



04



JoJo's

BIZARRE ADVENTURE



HIROHIKO

ARAKI



KARS

PART 2
BATTLE TENDENCY

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BIZARRE ADVENTURE



PART 2
BATTLE TENDENCY

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HIROHIKO ARAKI

JOJO'S BIZARRE ADVENTURE
PART 2 BATTLE TENDENCY

04

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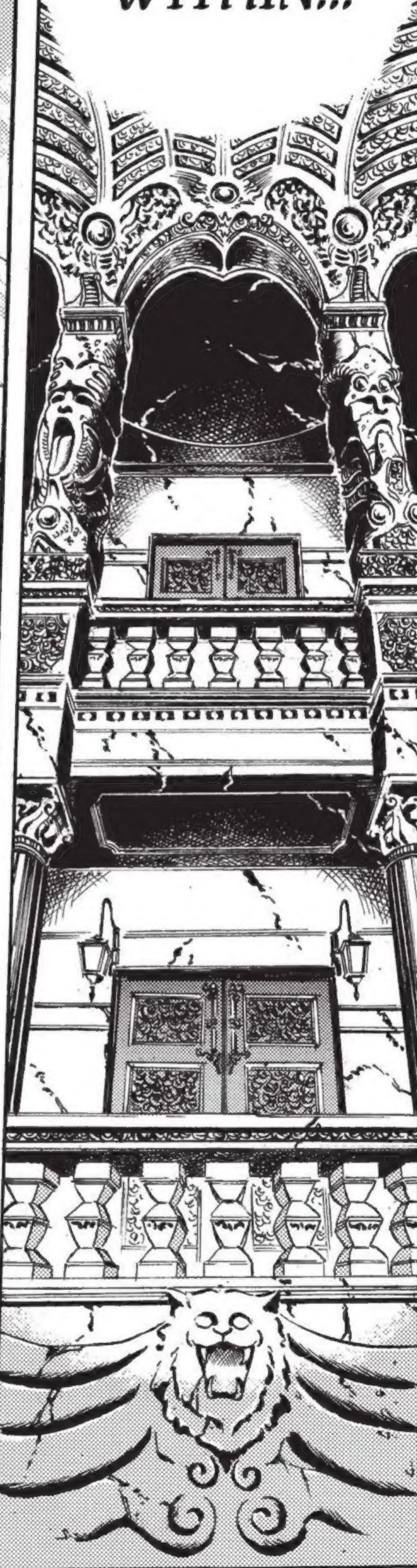
SPECIAL INTERVIEW 407



IT IS SAID THAT
THIS HOTEL WAS
ORIGINALLY A
CASTLE BUILT BY
THE EVIL BAILIFF
GESSLER AS A
FORTIFIED PLACE OF
RESIDENCE BEFORE
HE WAS DEFEATED
BY THE SWISS HERO
WILLIAM TELL.



THE
ENEMY
LURKS
WITHIN...




IN THE EARLY
TWENTIETH
CENTURY
IT WAS
REMODELED
AS A HOTEL...


BUT IN 1930, ITS
OWNER PASSED
AND THE HOTEL
WAS LEFT
DERELICT. KARS
DISCOVERED
THE BUILDING
AND TURNED
IT INTO HIS
SHELTER FROM
THE SUN.

HOWEVER,
JOJO AND
LISA LISA
KNOW
NOTHING
OF ITS
STRUCTURE
OR LAYOUT...


VWAHHH



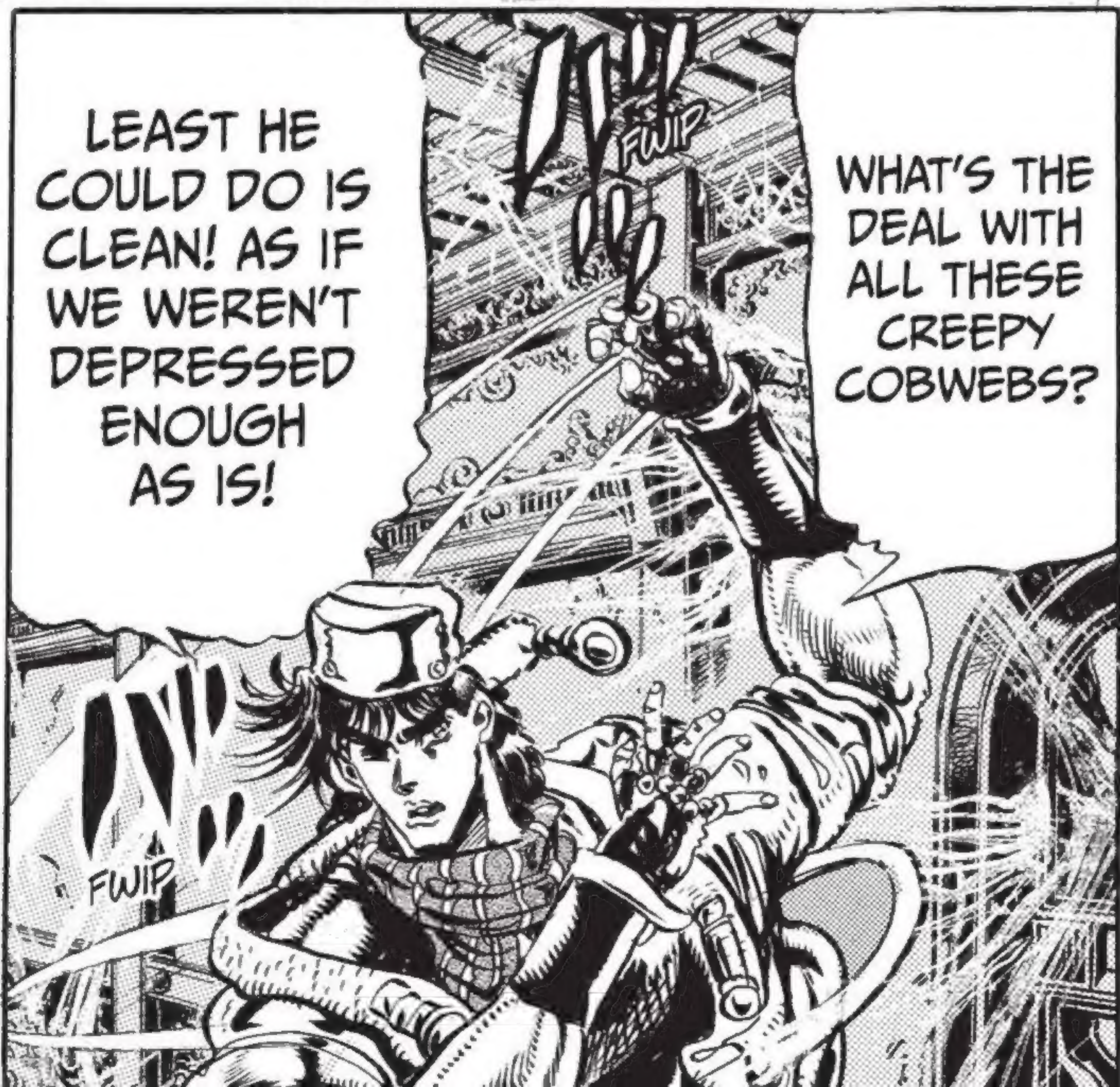
FIGHTING
WITHIN
ITS WALLS
WILL BE
PERILOUS
INDEED!



DAMN!



LEAST HE
COULD DO IS
CLEAN! AS IF
WE WEREN'T
DEPRESSED
ENOUGH
AS IS!



WHAT'S THE
DEAL WITH
ALL THESE
CREEPY
COBWEBS?

SWSH...

POO
POO
POO

FWIP

FWIP

KSH

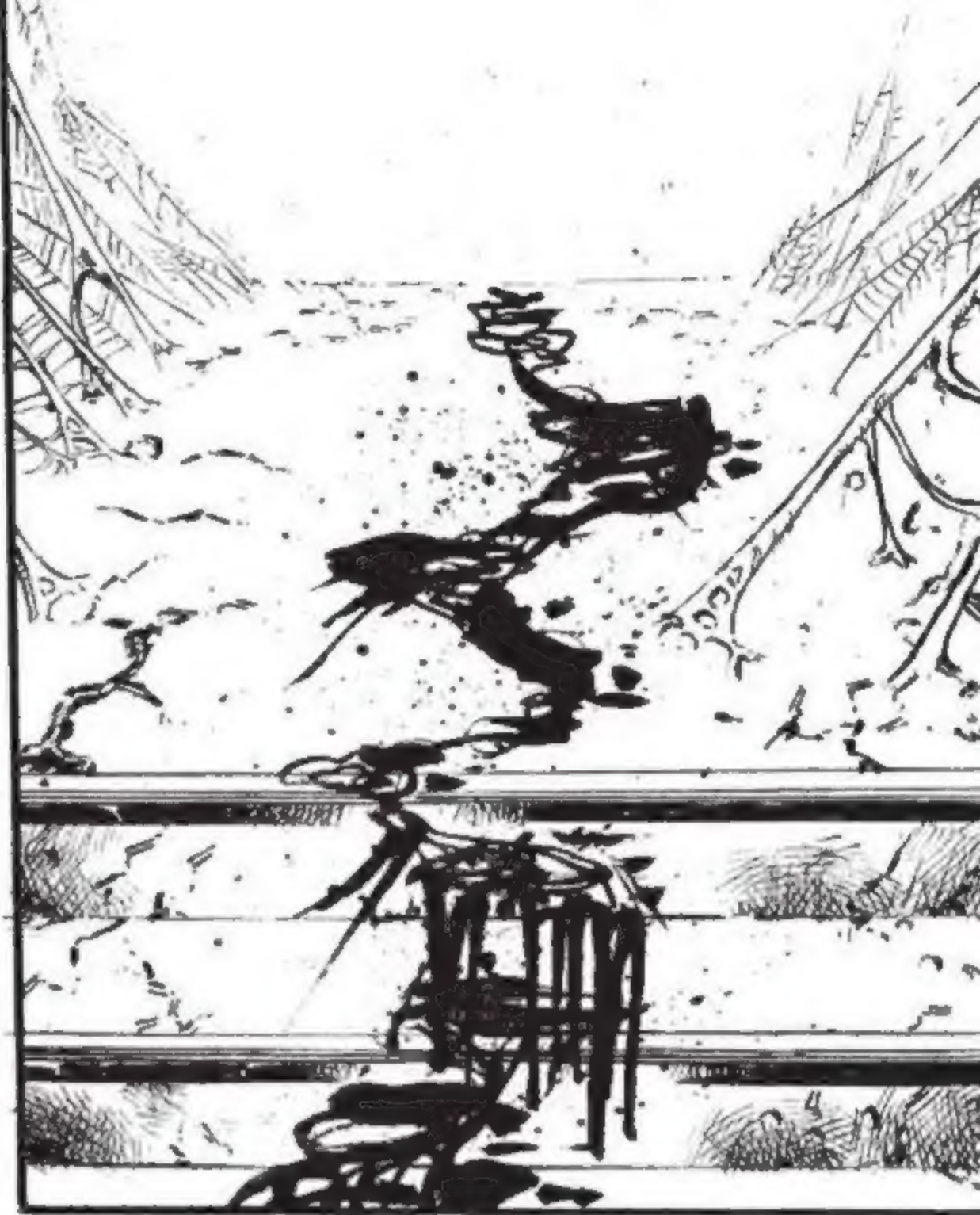
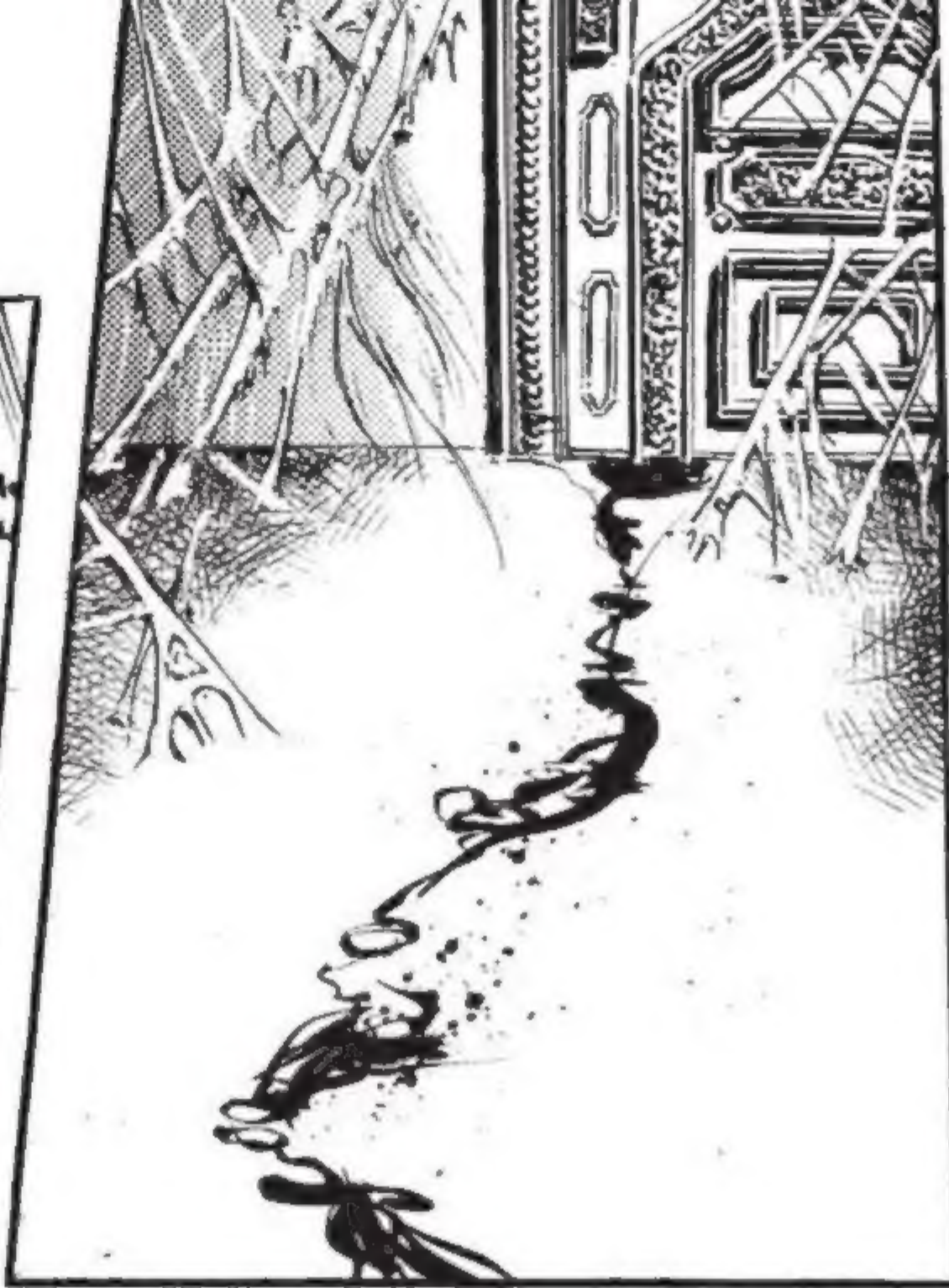
PO

KSH

KSH

PO

KSH



IT LOOKS LIKE
THE HAMON DEALT
QUITE A BIT OF
DAMAGE TO
WAMUU... CAESAR
DIDN'T GO DOWN
WITHOUT A FIGHT.

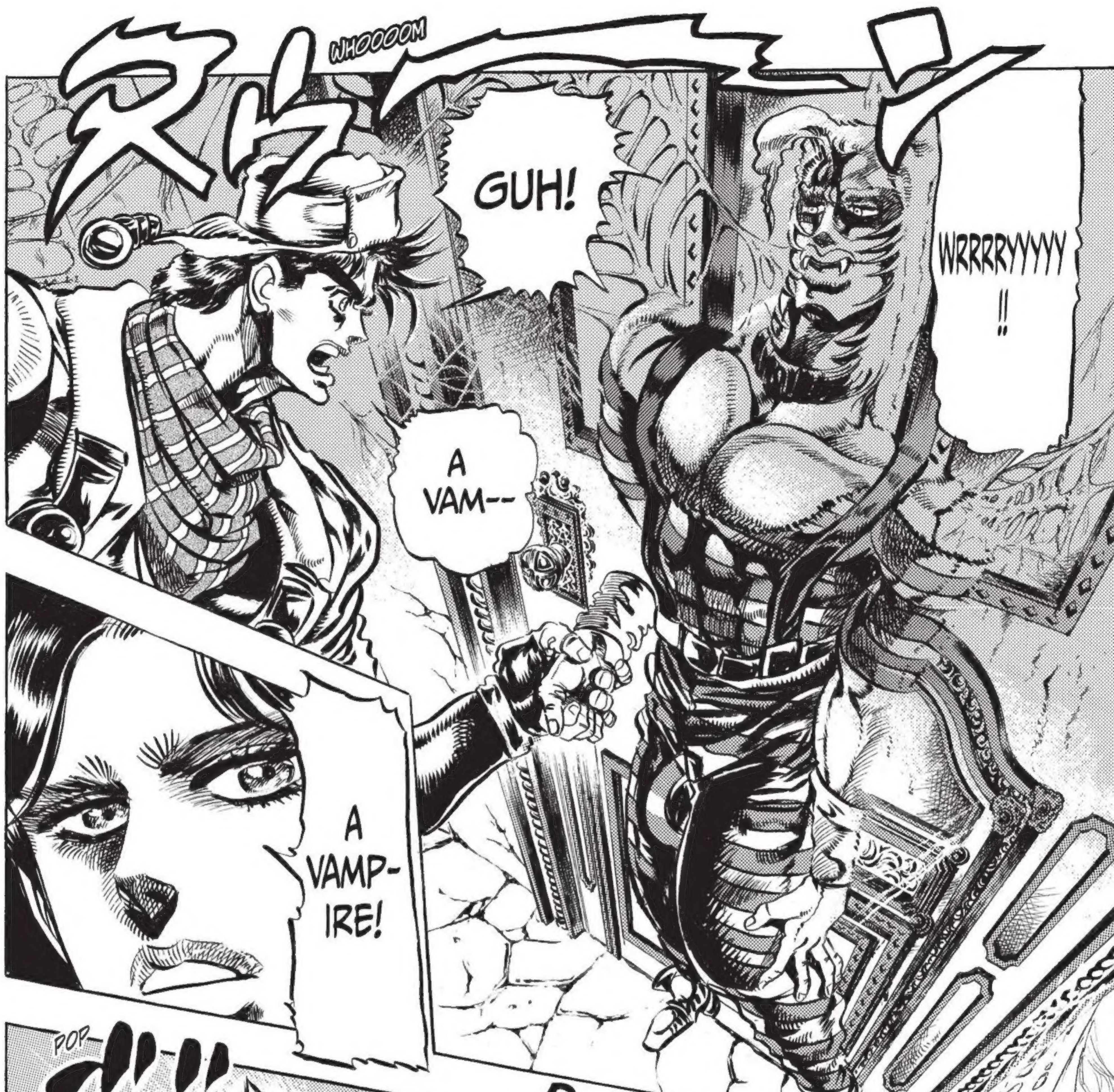
THAT
BLOOD
TRAIL...

WE
CAN'T
ALLOW
HIM A
MOMENT
TO
RECOVER
THOUGH!



LET'S
GET
GOING,
LISA LISA!

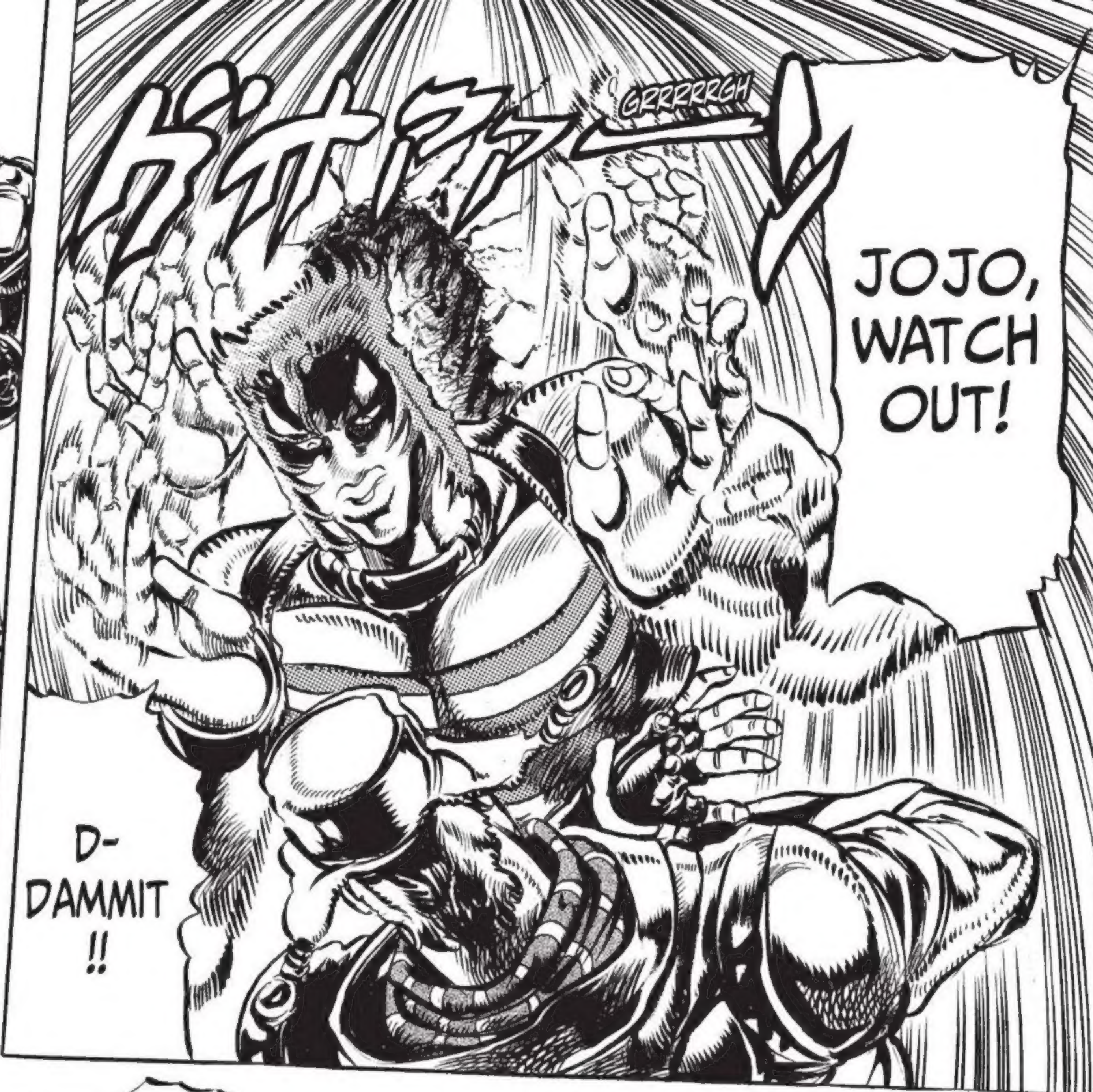




W-
WHAT'S
WRONG
WITH HIS
FINGERS
?!



CHIIING



GZRRRGH

JOJO,
WATCH
OUT!

D-
DAMMIT
!!



IF IT
WASN'T
FOR THAT
WEAPON,
I'D HAVE
PEELED
THAT FACE
OFF LIKE
A MASK!

GRAB GRAB
ゴバゴバ

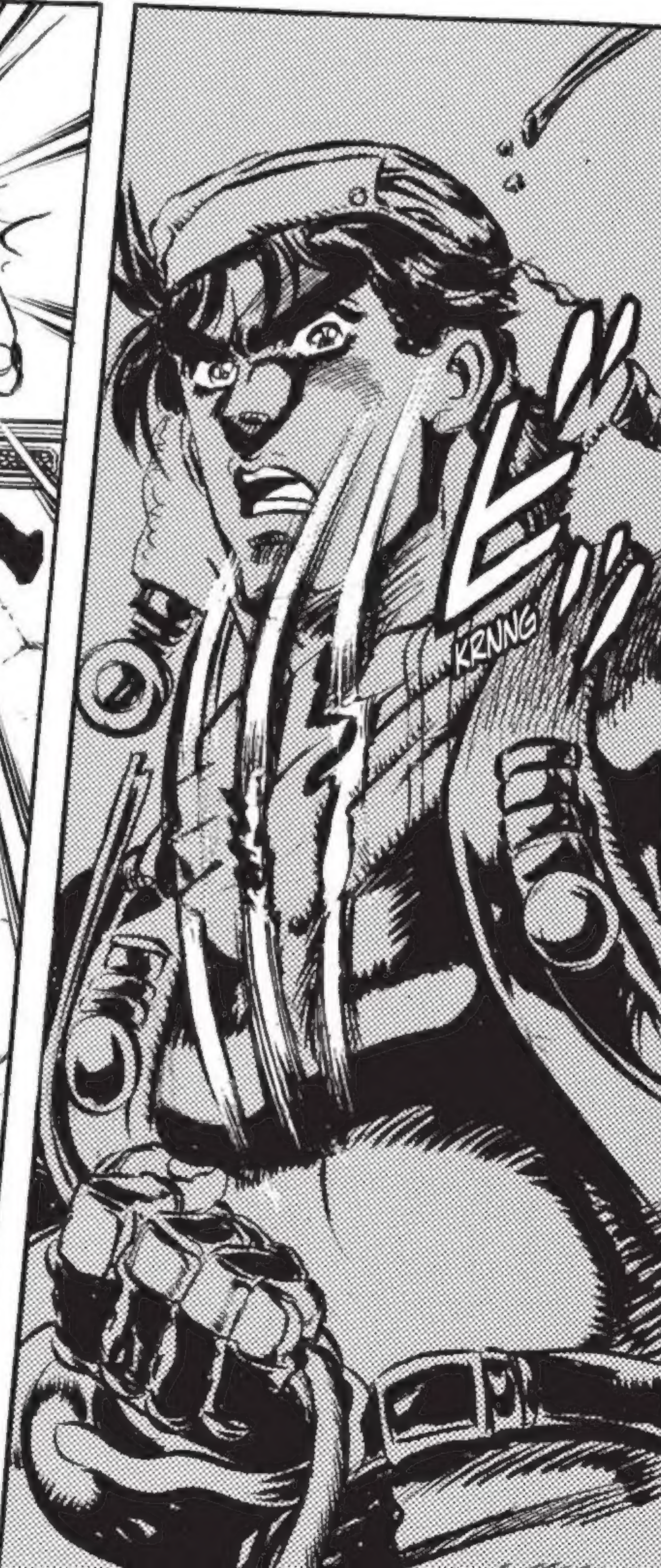
CHHEYYY!!



GAH!



W-WHAT THE...?
THAT ONE FINGER
OF HIS LOOKED
AS IF IT WERE
TEN TO ME
JUST NOW...



KZUNG



THEY CALL
ME WIRED
BECK,
Y'ALL.

HEH
HEH
HEH
...



HNNHNNHNN...

WHAT A
PAIN...

WHAP
10
10
10
WHAP
10
WHAP



DAMN
THEM...!

THEY'VE
ALREADY
BEGUN
FEEDING
ON
HUMANS!

NOW I'M
LOYAL TO
HIM. THAT'S
WHY I CAN'T
ALLOW Y'ALL
TO DISTURB
LORD KARS
DURING HIS
REST IN
THERE!

I STRANGL
MY LOVER W
A WIRE AND
ESCAPED FR
PRISON. LOR
KARS FOUND
ME WHILE I
WAS ON THE
RUN AND MA
ME ONE OF
HIS COMRA
WITH THE ST
MASK.



HERE,
ALLOW
ME TO
GIVE YOU
A HEAD
START!

YOU'RE JUST
A RAT WITH
A ONE-WAY
TICKET TO
HELL!

KRAK

VWOO!

KRAK

FWSH



...



LISA
LISA?



BEAUTIFUL.
INCREDIBLE.
THAT SKIN OF
YOURS! IT'S LOVELY,
YA HEAR? WHAT
PERFECT TIMING.
I'VE GOT A HANKERIN'.
EMBRACE ME AND
LET ME SUCK SOME
BLOOD THROUGH
THAT PORCELAIN
WHITE SKIN OF
YOURS!



HMNNN...



IF YOU'RE
PREPARED
TO DIE
REGRET-
TING IT.

NOR DO I
WANT TO
LOOK AT A
GERM LIKE
YOU. BUT IF
YOU'D LIKE TO
HOLD ME, BY
ALL MEANS,
GIVE IT A
TRY.



I DON'T
WANT TO
HEAR IT...

I'M NOT
IN THE
BEST OF
MOODS.

WOOFHO

FHOOO!!



SO...SO
THAT'S WHAT
THEY WERE!
THOSE TEN
APPENDAGES
WEREN'T
FINGERS--
THE HAIR ALL
OVER HIS BODY
TURNED INTO
WIRELIKE
SPIKES!!



SPIKES!



I HOPE
YOU'RE
READY
TO GET
PUNISHED!



I DON'T
APPRECIATE
IT WHEN
WOMEN MAKE
JOKES AT MY
EXPENSE, YA
HEAR?

GIMME A
HUUUG! THIS
PUNISHMENT'S
ALL ABOUT
THE SQUEEZIN',
'KAY?!



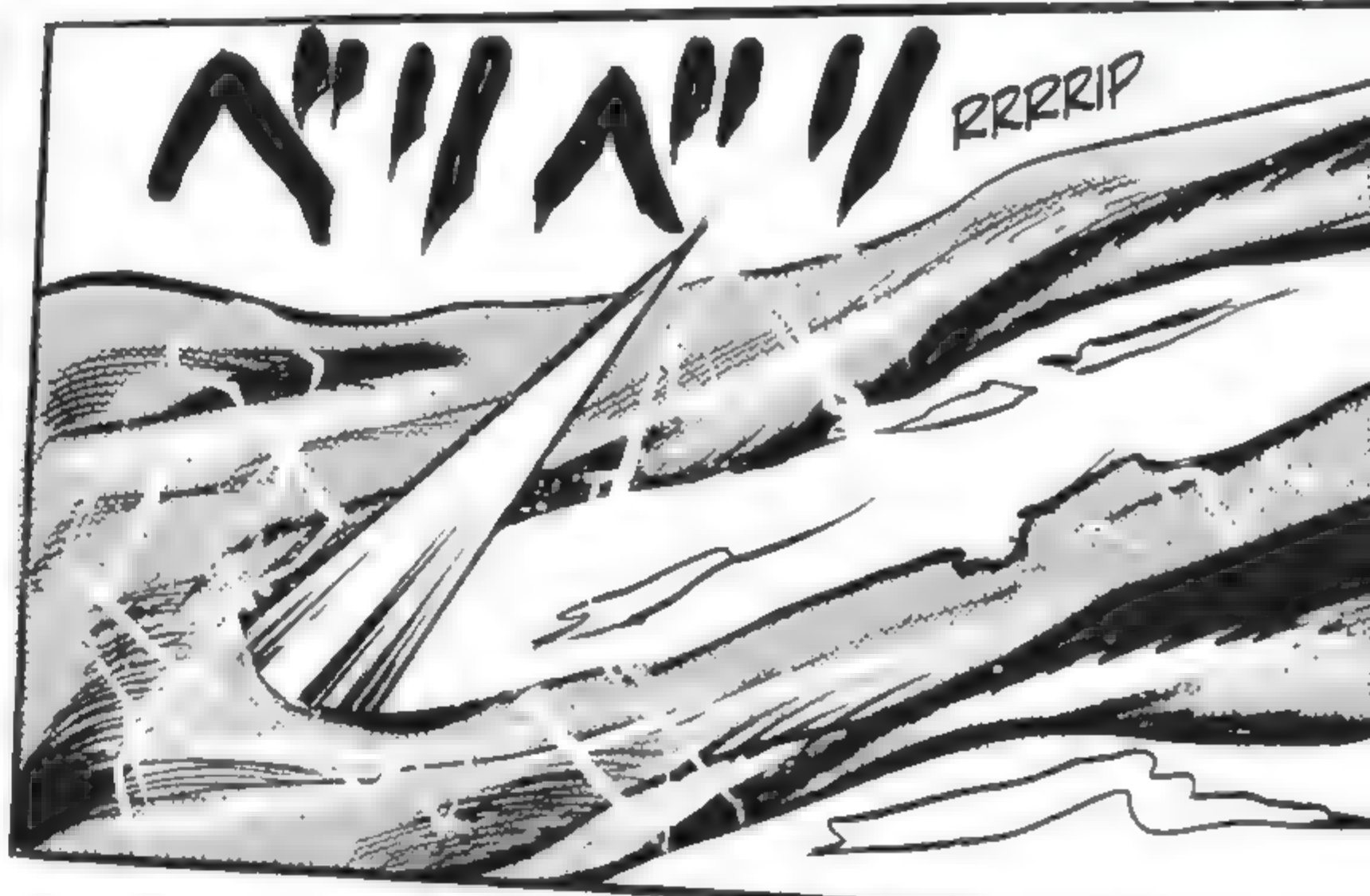
GRAAAAAGH!



LISA LISA!
OH NO!
HE'S
QUICKER
ON HIS
FEET THAN I
EXPECTED!







YOU'RE
FINISHED,
'KAY?
YOU'RE
THE ONE
WHO GOT
PUNISHED.
SHE SENT
HAMON
INTO YOU.

OH
NO,
YA
HEAR
?

HEY, YOU!
WOMEN
LIKE HER
DESERVE
TO BE
PUNISHED, I
RECKON!

HEY! THAT
WOMAN'S
IGNORING
ME!

HM! LISA LISA'S
MOVEMENTS
ARE AS SMOOTH
AS SILK. NOT
A MOMENT
OF WASTED
EFFORT!



I FEEL A LITTLE
OFF, BUT I'LL
ATTACK YOU FROM
BEHIND ANYWAY,
'KAY?! DAMN YOU,
WOMAN!



LISA LISA
USES HER
SCARF LIKE
CAESAR
USED HIS
BUBBLES!



HEH HEH
HEH! THAT'S
NONSENSE,
YA HEAR?!







MY GOD,
SHE'S INCREDIBLE!
I THOUGHT
BECAUSE SHE'S
A WOMAN THAT
SHE'D BE WEAK IN
A FIGHT, BUT HER
MOVEMENTS MAKE
MINE LOOK LIKE
AMATEUR HOUR!
SHE IS MY HAMON
MASTER AFTER
ALL!





YOU... STILL
HAVEN'T
TAKEN THE
ANTIDOTE
THAT CAESAR
STOLE FOR
YOU?

BY THE WAY,
JOJO...



HEH HEH HEH...
THIS THING
NO LONGER
REPRESENTS
A PROMISE
BETWEEN ME
AND WAMUU.

I
DECIDED
TO DRINK
IT AFTER
I DEFEAT
WAMUU.



WHY?

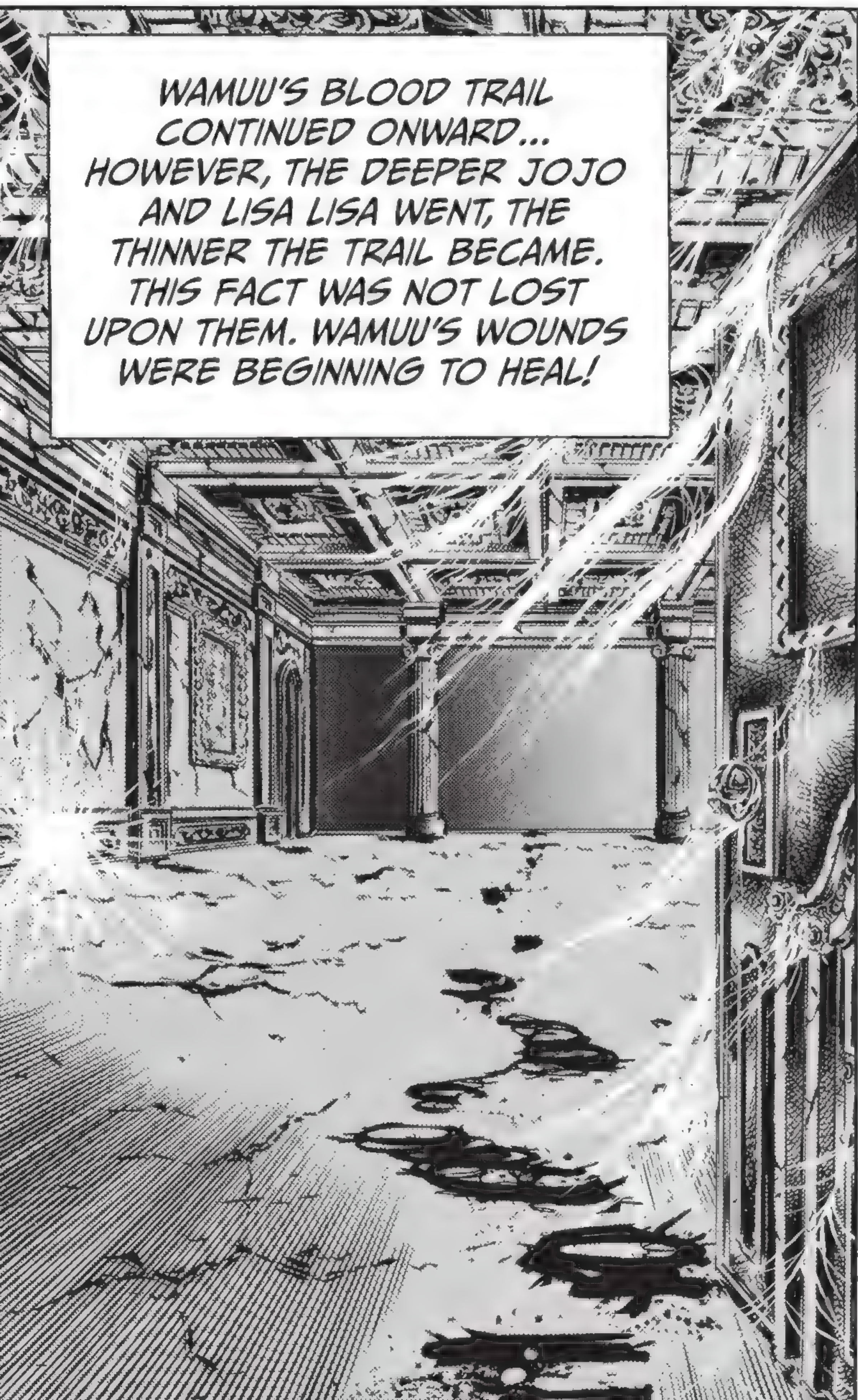


OH,
THIS, YOU
MEAN?

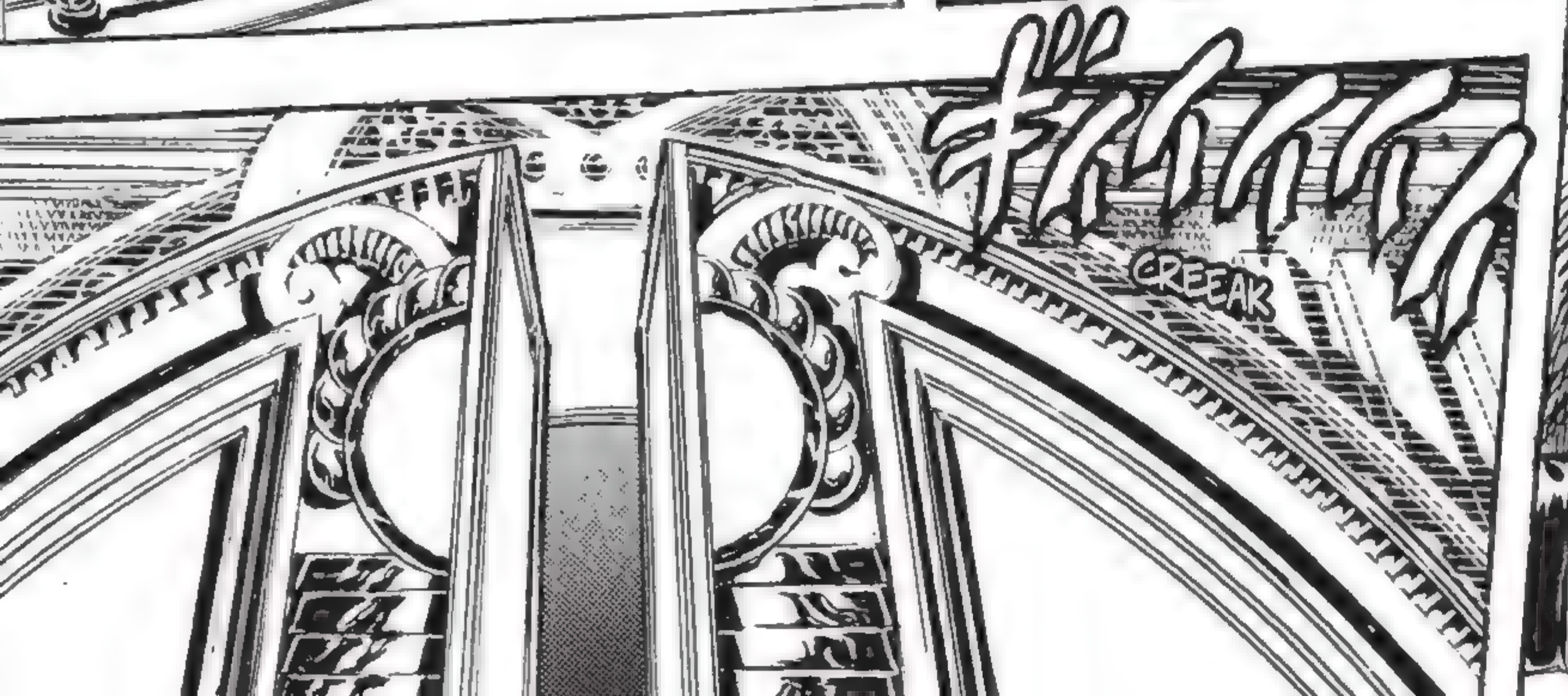
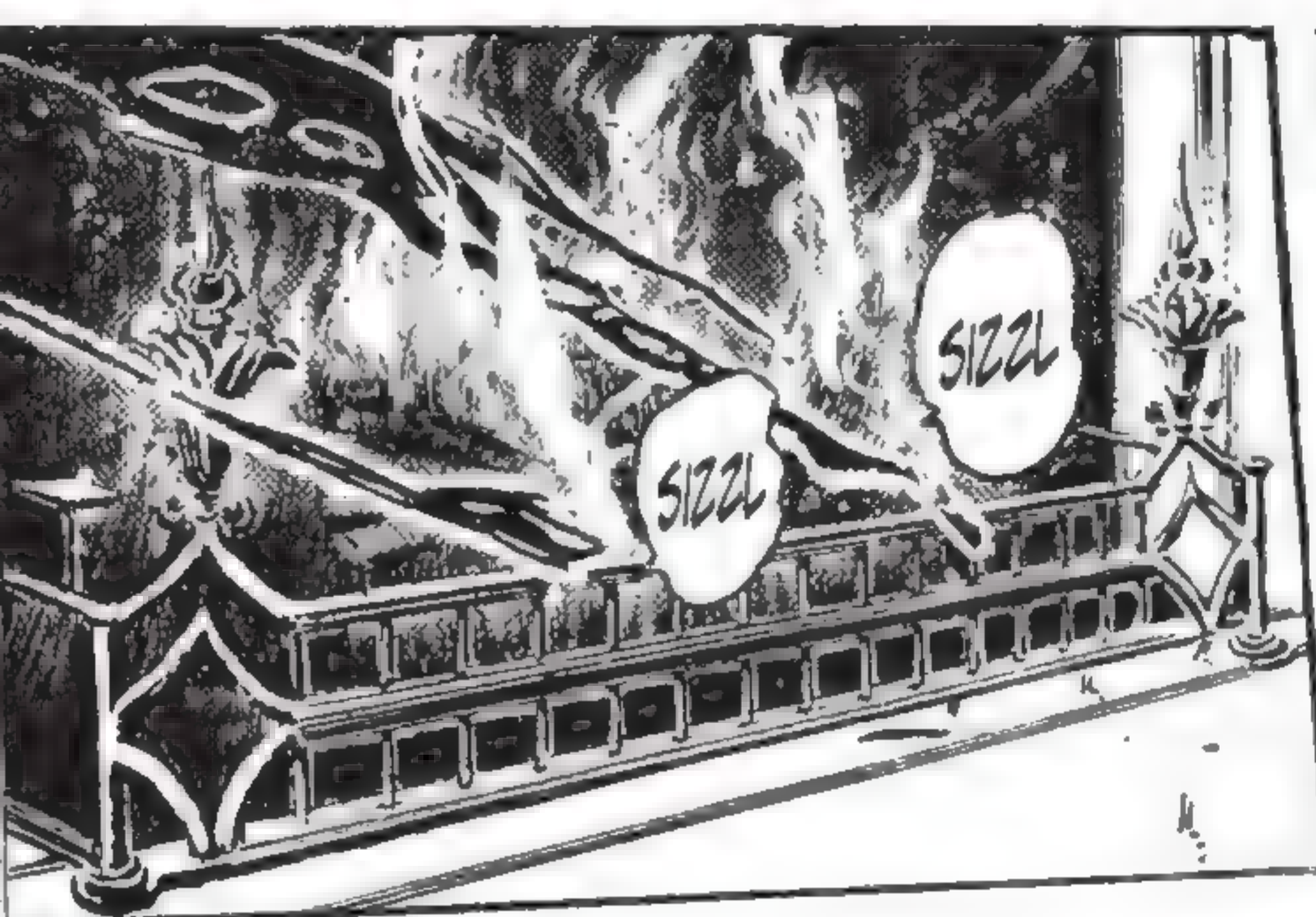
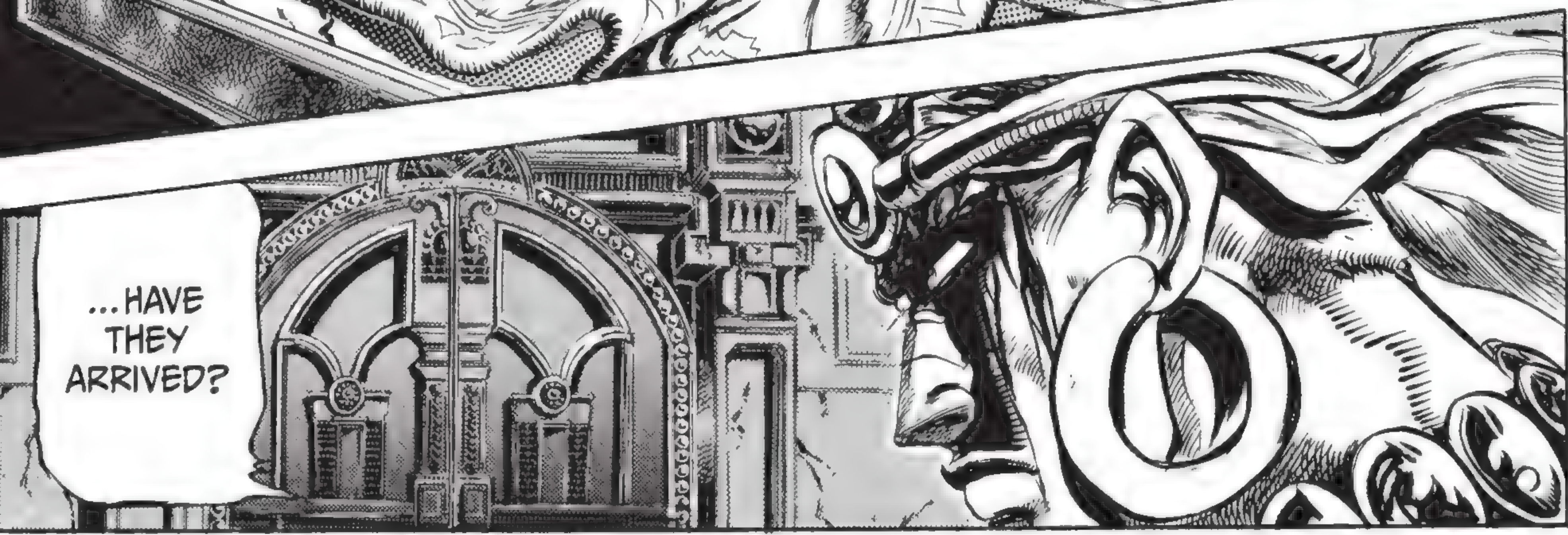
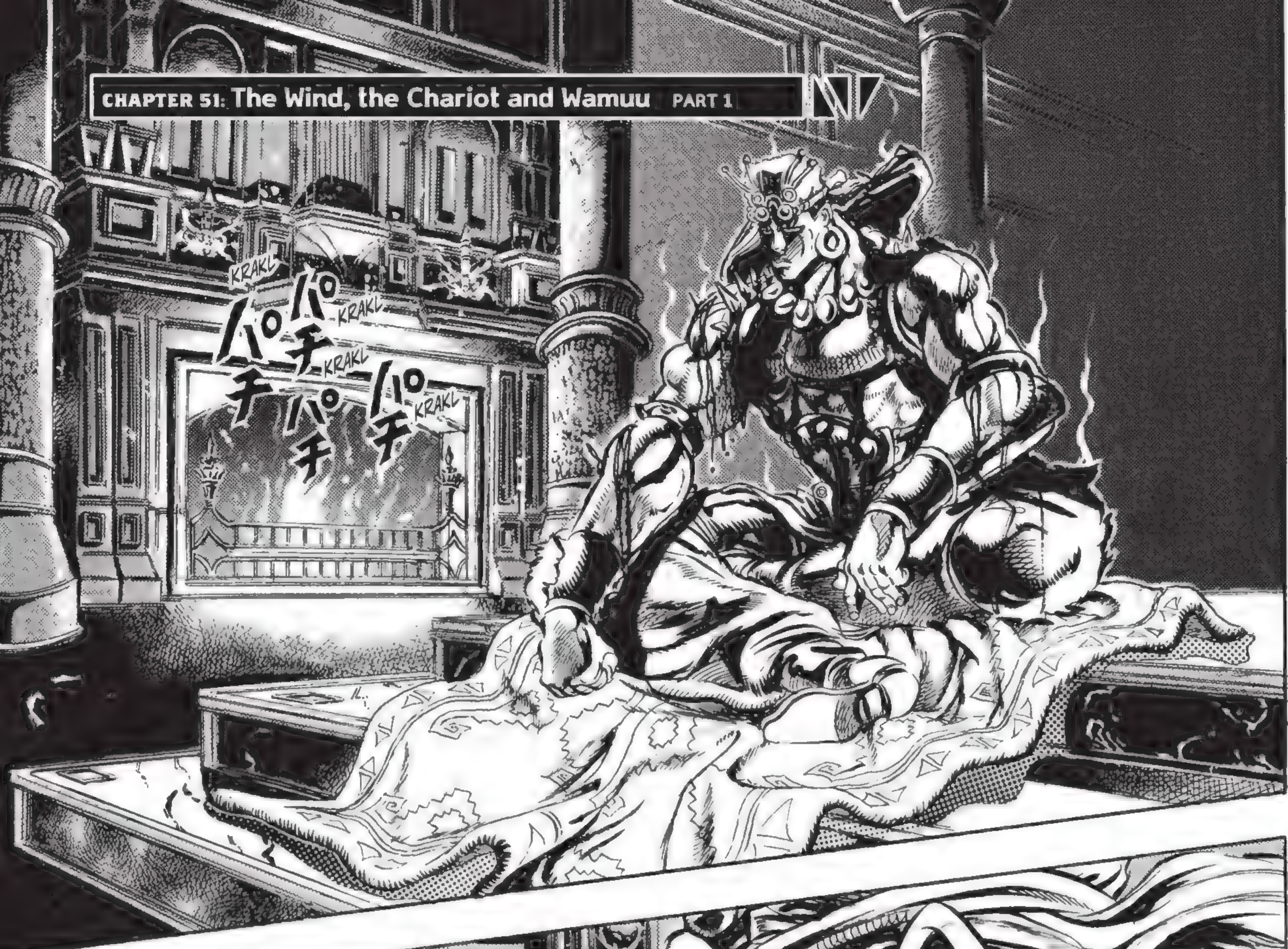


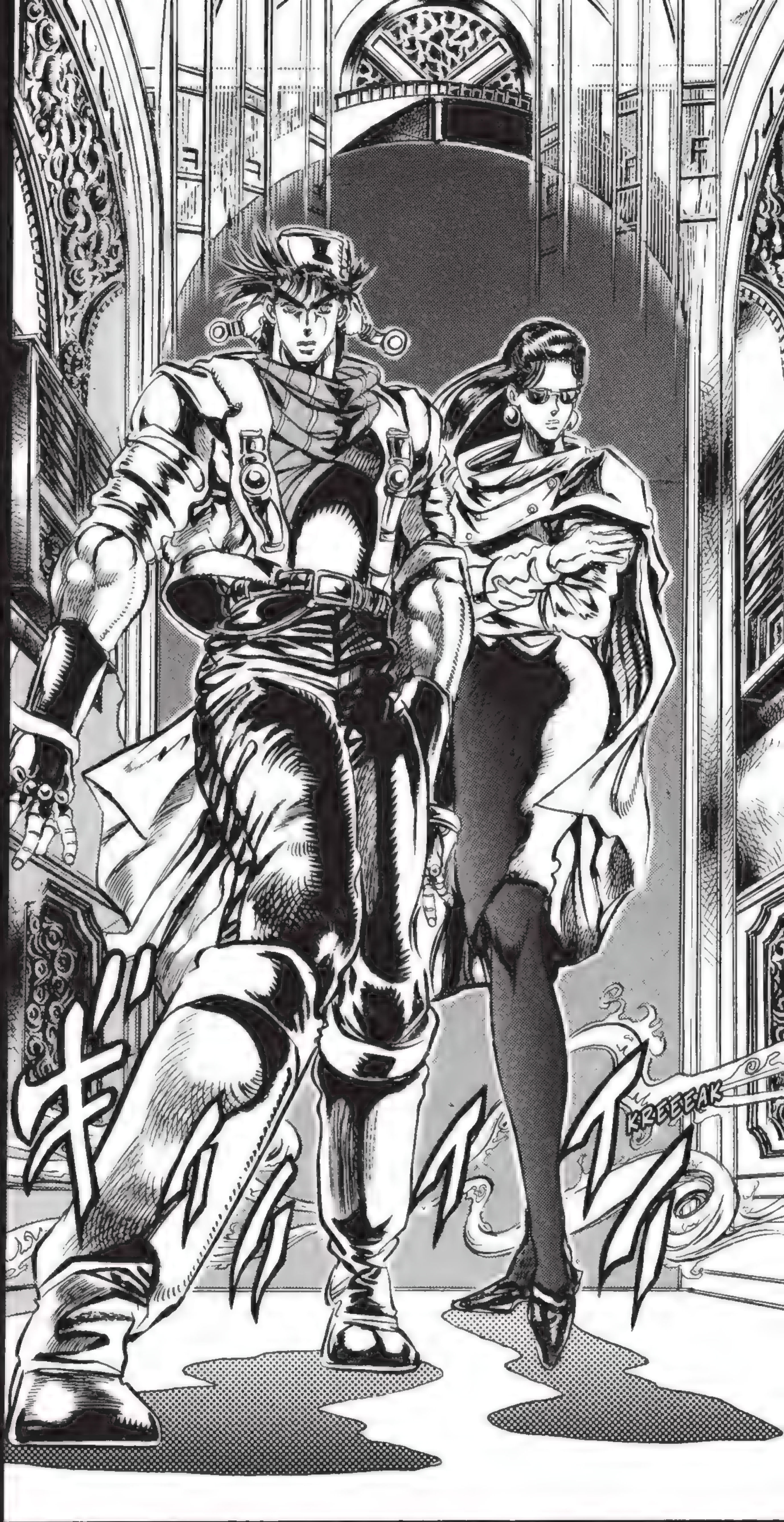
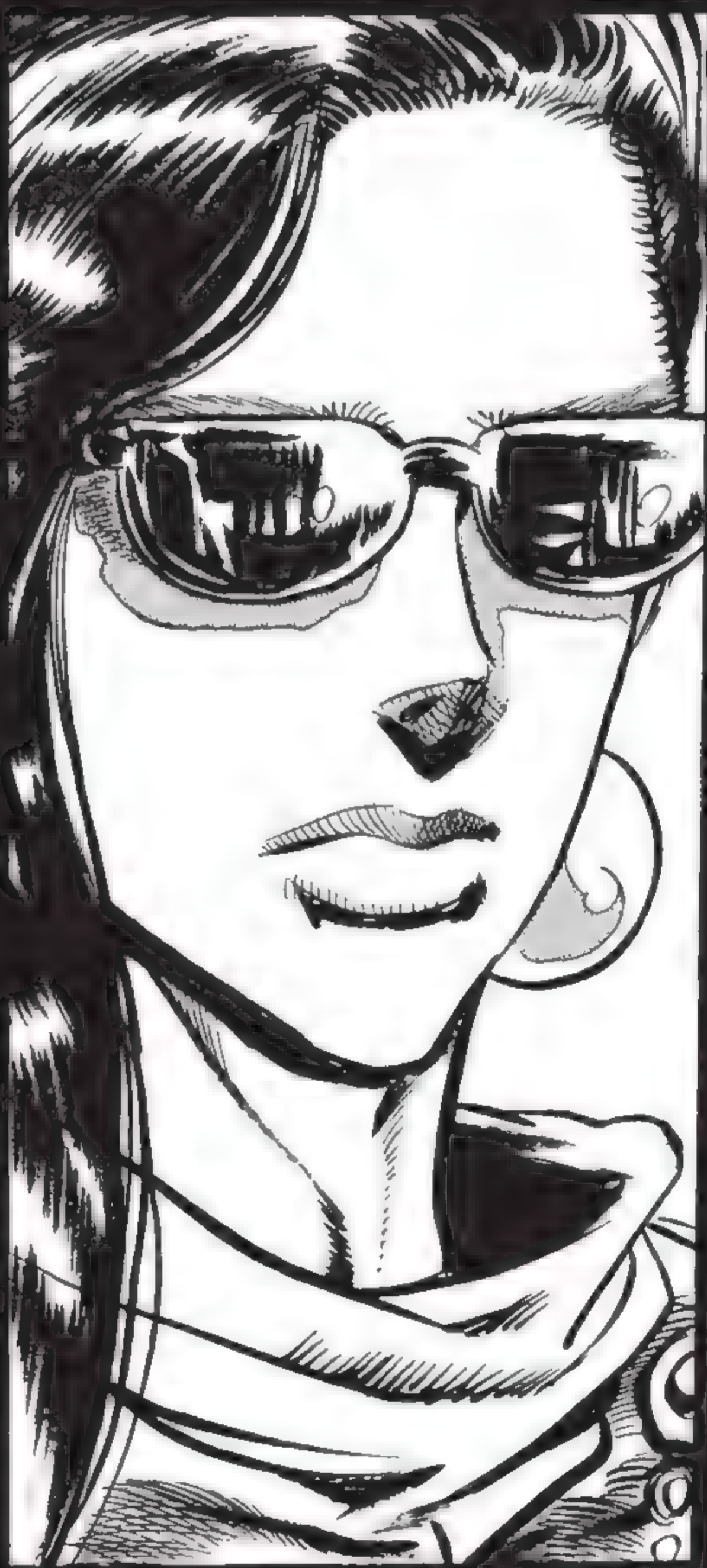
LISA LISA, WILL
YOU HOLD ON
TO IT FOR ME
UNTIL THAT TIME
COMES?

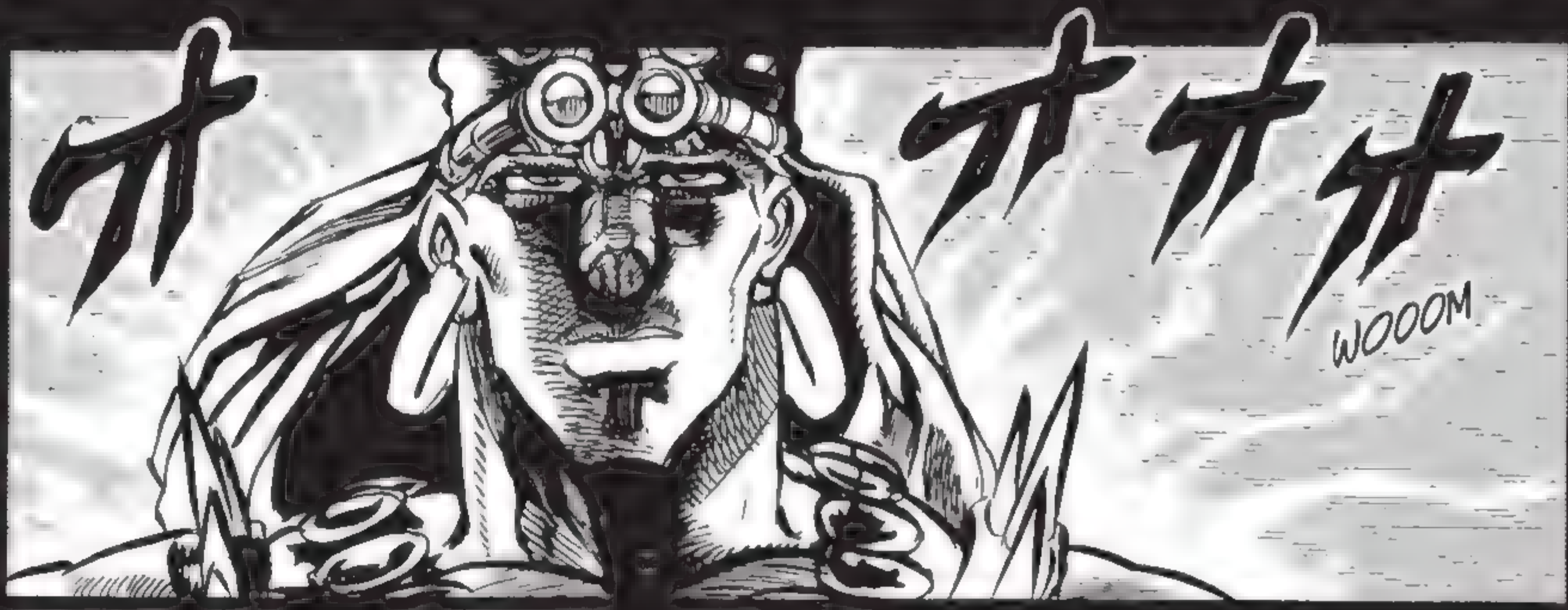
IT'S NOW ONE
BETWEEN ME
AND CAESAR--
A PROMISE THAT
I'LL FIGHT, AND
THAT I'LL LIVE
TO SEE ANOTHER
DAY!















WHAT ?!

YET I HEAR DOZENS OF BREATHS BEING TAKEN IN THIS ROOM!

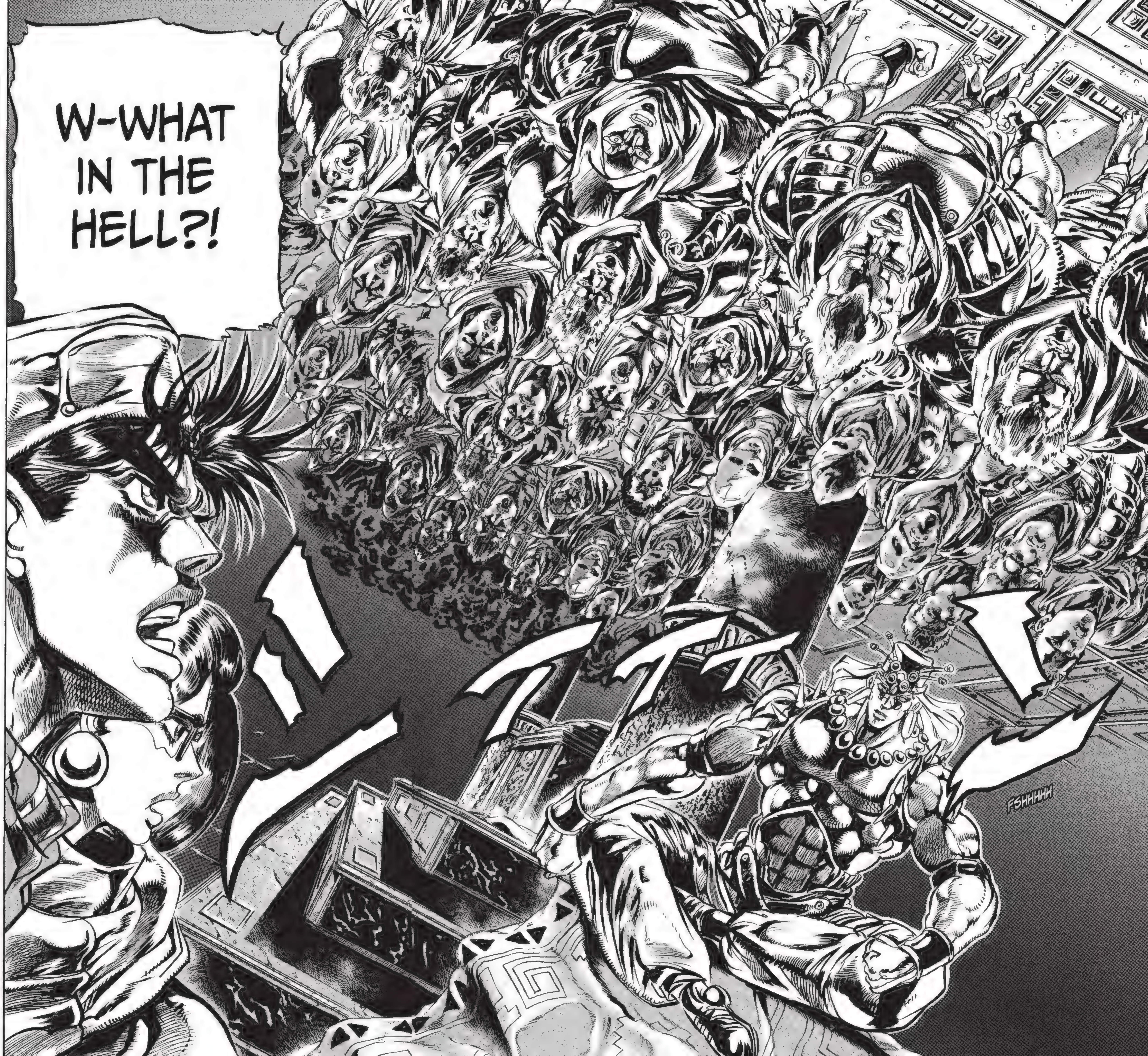
YES, THERE ARE TWO SETS OF FOOTPRINTS. ONLY TWO...



AND TO BE ABLE TO DETECT EVEN THE SLIGHTEST OF BREATHS... YOU ARE TRULY A TOP-TIER HAMON WARRIOR!

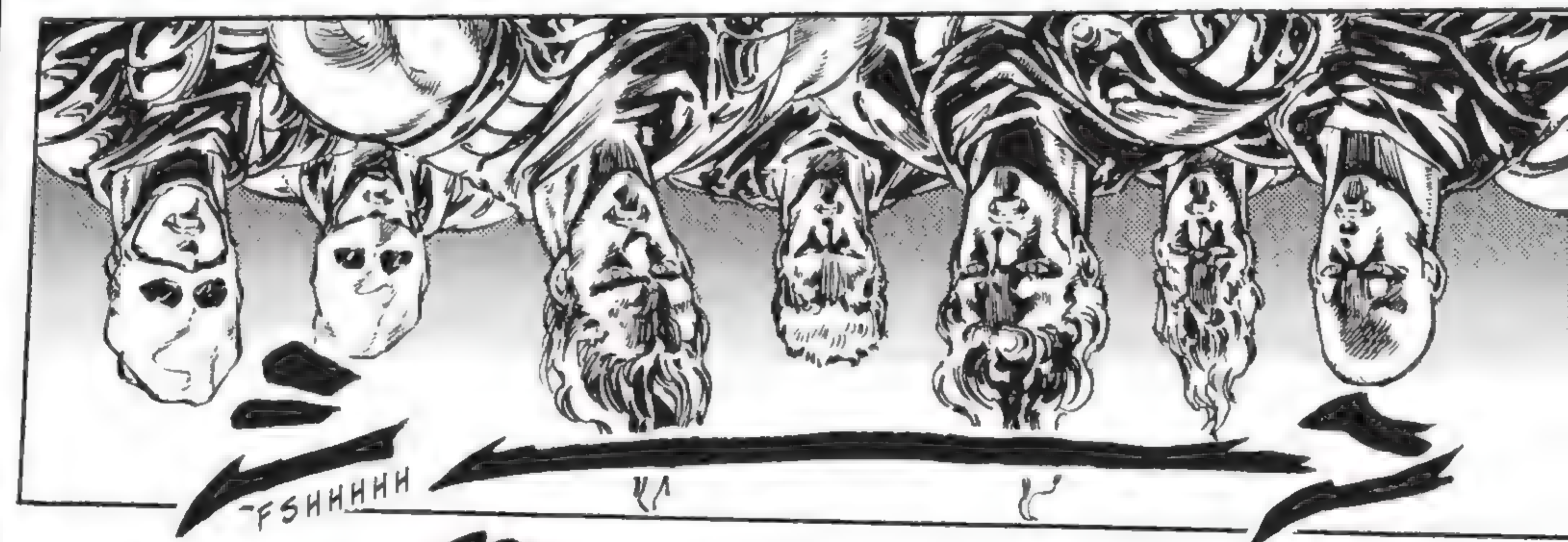
I SEE... FOR A WOMAN, YOU ARE QUITE COMPOSED AND DECISIVE! AND PERCEPTIVE! THAT EXPLAINS WHY YOU WERE ABLE TO RAISE JOJO AND CAESAR TO BE SUCH POWERFUL WARRIORS IN SUCH A SHORT AMOUNT OF TIME.

HMPH...



W-WHAT
IN THE
HELL?!

FSHHHH





GROOOOOOOOOOAH!







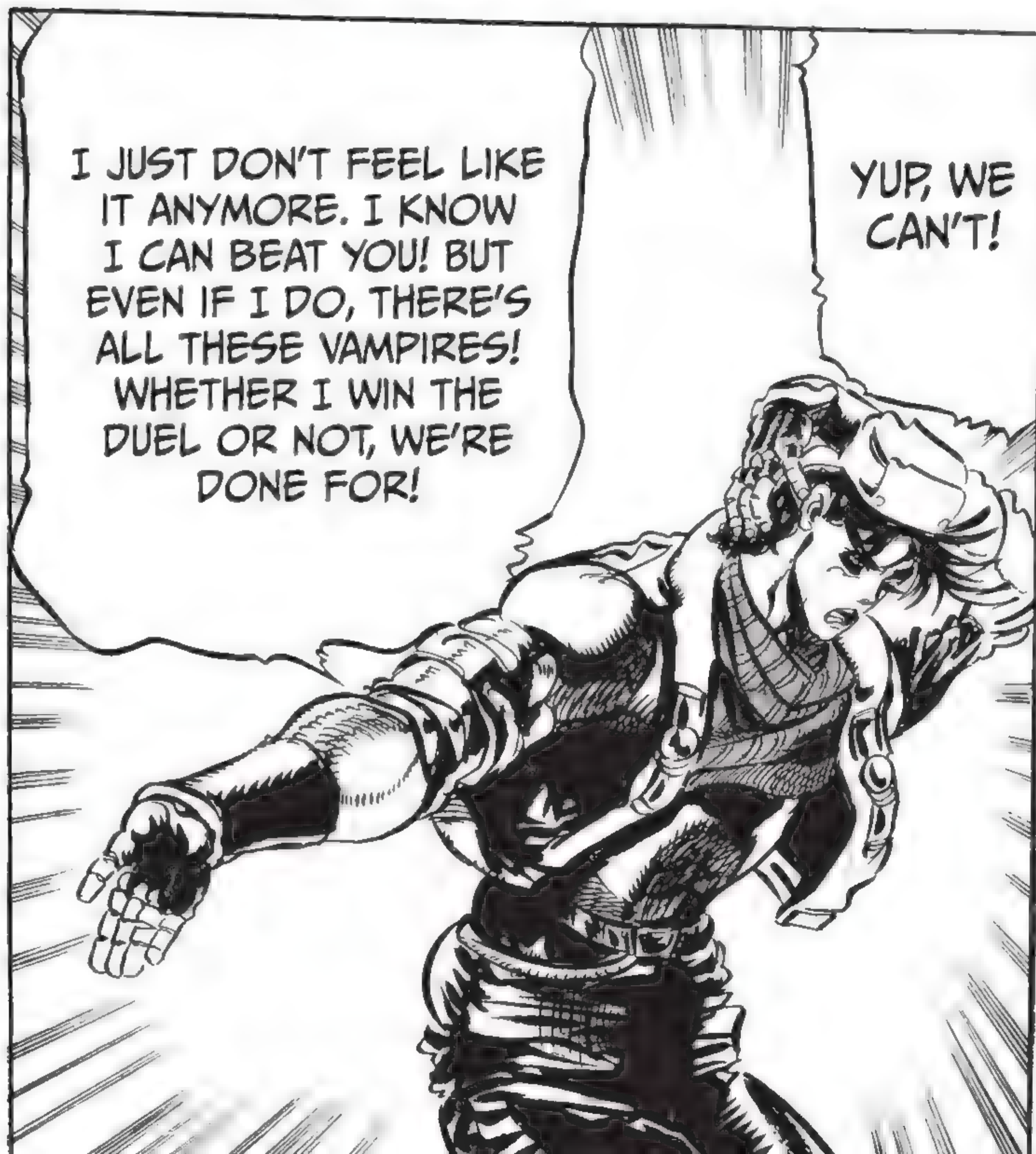
WAMUU, DO NOT LOSE SIGHT OF OUR GOAL. WE ARE AFTER THE RED STONE OF AJA.

I SHALL NOT!



I ALSO WISH TO HAVE REVENGE ON BEHALF OF MASTER ESIDISI. PLEASE, ALLOW ME TO BATTLE HIM!

LORD KARS... THIS MAN AND I MADE A PROMISE TO DUEL IN ROME...



I JUST DON'T FEEL LIKE IT ANYMORE. I KNOW I CAN BEAT YOU! BUT EVEN IF I DO, THERE'S ALL THESE VAMPIRES! WHETHER I WIN THE DUEL OR NOT, WE'RE DONE FOR!

YUP, WE CAN'T!



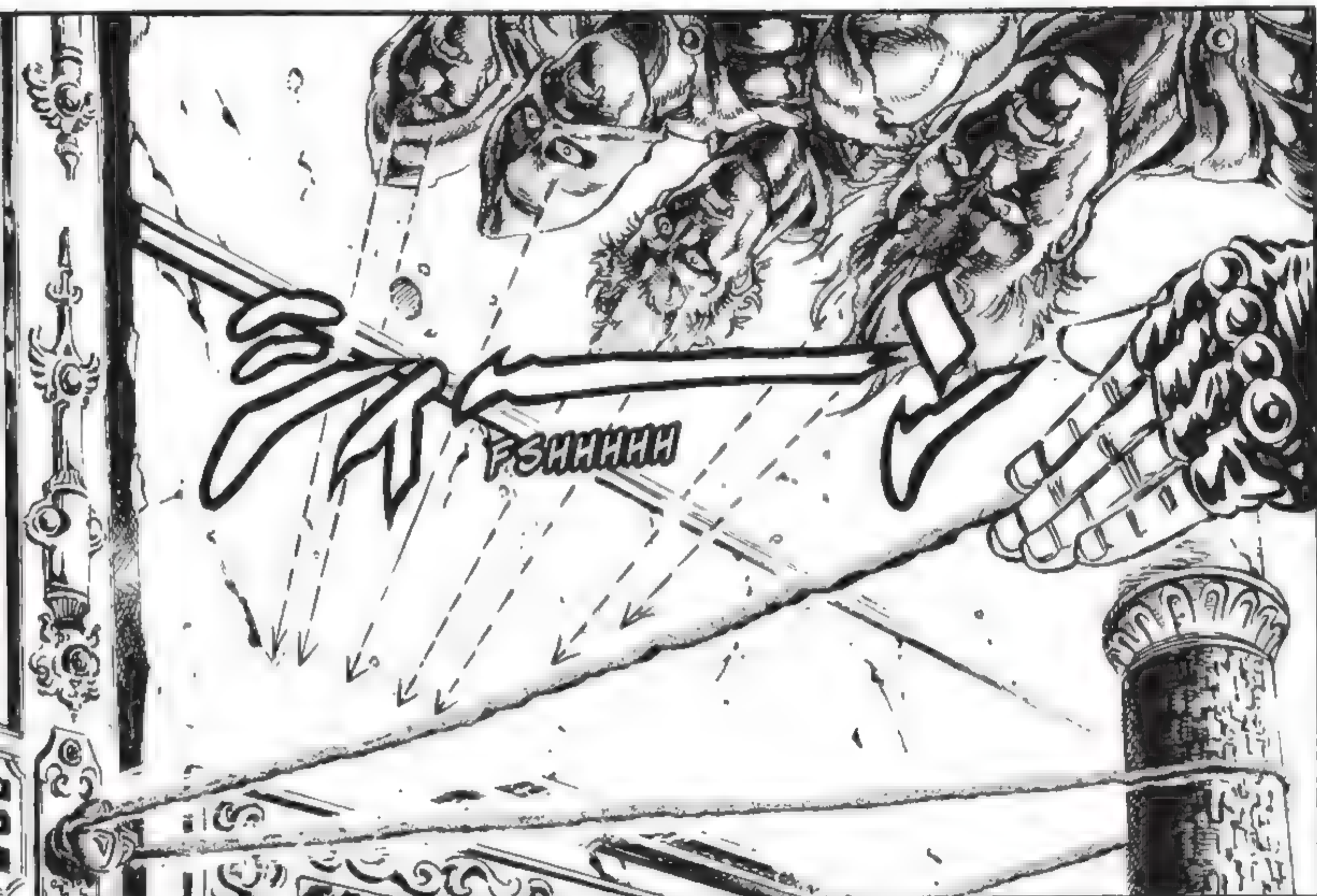
YES, MI-LORD.

I DON'T
CARE
AT THIS
POINT.

JUST DO
WHAT-
EVER
YOU
WANT...



THE ODDS
ARE WAY
AGAINST ME!
I'VE GOT NO
CHOICE BUT
TO THROW IN
THE TOWEL...



I AM
DONE!

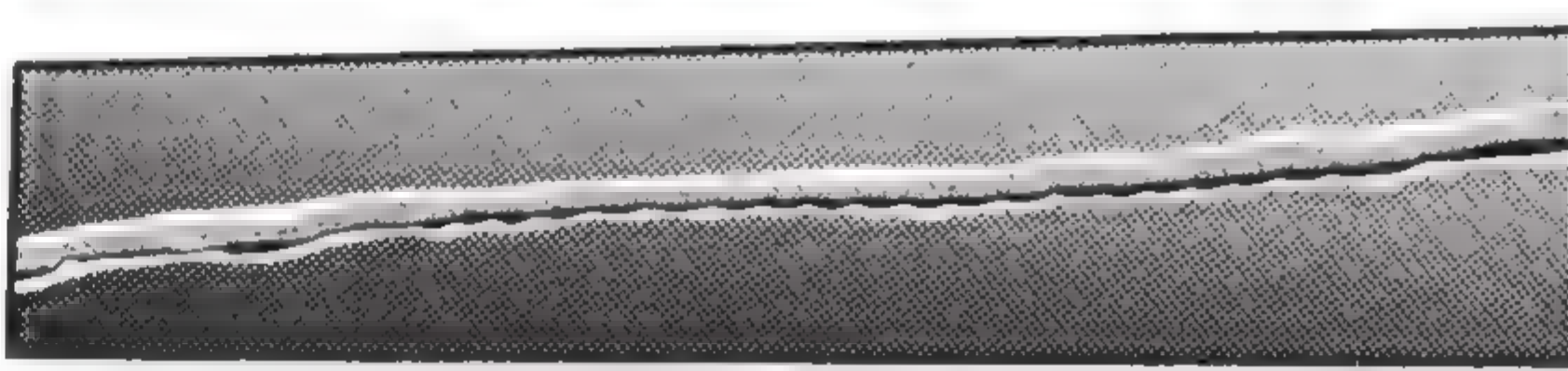


TWITCH
LO
7

IF YOU KILL
ME, YOU'LL
NEVER GET
THE RED
STONE.



RIGHT.
KILL
THEM!



I THOUGHT
I'D SEND
SOME HAMON
INTO YOU AND
FINISH YOU
OFF, RIGHT
AND QUICK
...

DARN IT ALL!
I GUESS YOU
SAW RIGHT
THROUGH
MY STRING
"BARRIER"!

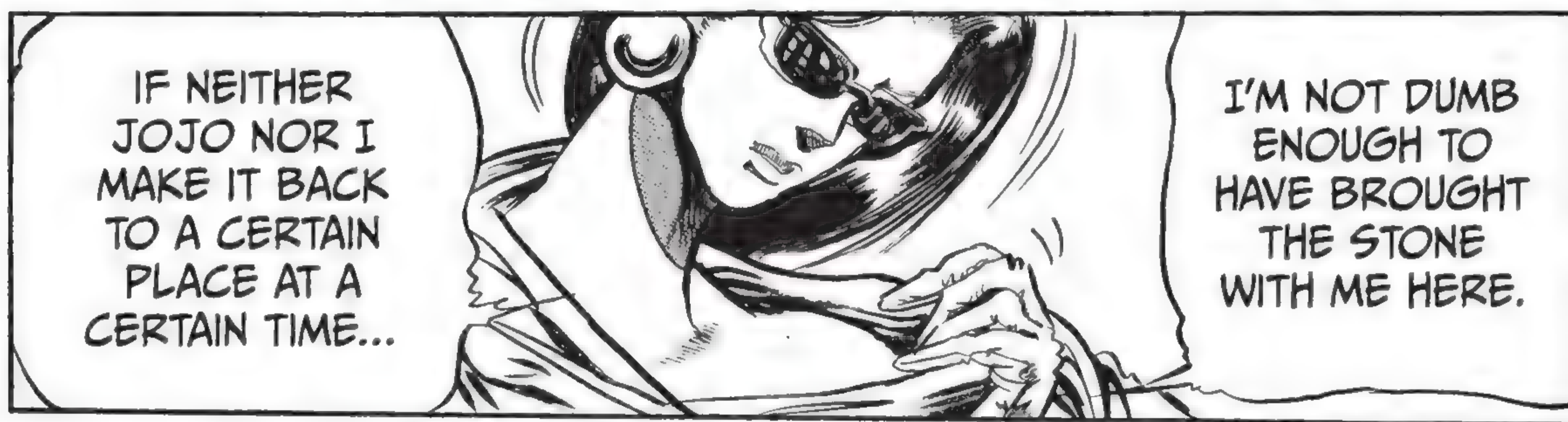
PLOP
XOX





WHAT
WAS THAT,
WOMAN?

HOLD
IT!



IF NEITHER
JOJO NOR I
MAKE IT BACK
TO A CERTAIN
PLACE AT A
CERTAIN TIME...

I'M NOT DUMB
ENOUGH TO
HAVE BROUGHT
THE STONE
WITH ME HERE.



WHAT?
!!



THE
STONE
IS SET
TO
BLOW
UP ON A
TIMER!

A woman with dark hair, wearing sunglasses and a high-collared jacket, is shown from the chest up. She has a serious expression and is looking slightly to the right. Her hands are clasped in front of her.

THE EXPLOSION WILL BE SMALL, BUT IT'LL BE ENOUGH TO LEAVE THE STONE DAMAGED...

I WONDER IF YOU'LL BE ABLE TO FIND OUT WHERE IT IS IN TIME.

A man with a headband and a serious expression is shown from the chest up. He is looking towards the left. His right hand is raised to his forehead. The sound effect 'VWOOOM' is written near his head.

HA HA. WOMAN... QUIT YOUR BLUFFING.

A close-up of a pair of eyes, looking intensely forward. The eyes are surrounded by dark, shadowed areas.

GRRR...

A man with a headband and a determined expression is shown from the chest up. He is holding a bomb in his right hand. The bomb has a lit fuse and a small figure on top. He is looking towards the right.

IF WE DIE, THEN BOOM! KERPLOWY IT GOES!

YEP YEP, THAT'S RIGHT!

A man with a headband and a determined expression is shown from the chest up. He is holding a bomb in his right hand. The bomb has a lit fuse and a small figure on top. He is looking towards the right.

A BOMB? IS THAT TRUE? I HAVE NO IDEA BUT I'LL PLAY ALONG.



AND
THUS,
I HAVE
A SUG-
GESTION!



REGARDLESS,
I CANNOT
ALLOW YOU
TO LEAVE THIS
PLACE ALIVE.



AND I
SHALL
WAGER
THE
STONE!

KARS,
YOU AND
I SHALL
DUEL
ONE-
ON-
ONE
AS
WELL!

JOJO
AND
WAMUU
DUEL
ONE-ON-
ONE!

GUH!

WHO WILL
SURVIVE,
THE EVIL
PILLAR
MEN OR
HUMANITY?

WHO WILL
KEEP THE
STONE, US
OR YOU?

TO THE VICTOR SHALL
GO THE STONE AND THE
FUTURE. THIS WAY IT WILL
BE MADE CLEAR!

WHAT
?!

APOLOGIES
FOR MY
LAUGHTER,
MILORD.

WAMUU!

DAMNED
WOMAN...!

7
7
• HEH
• HEH...

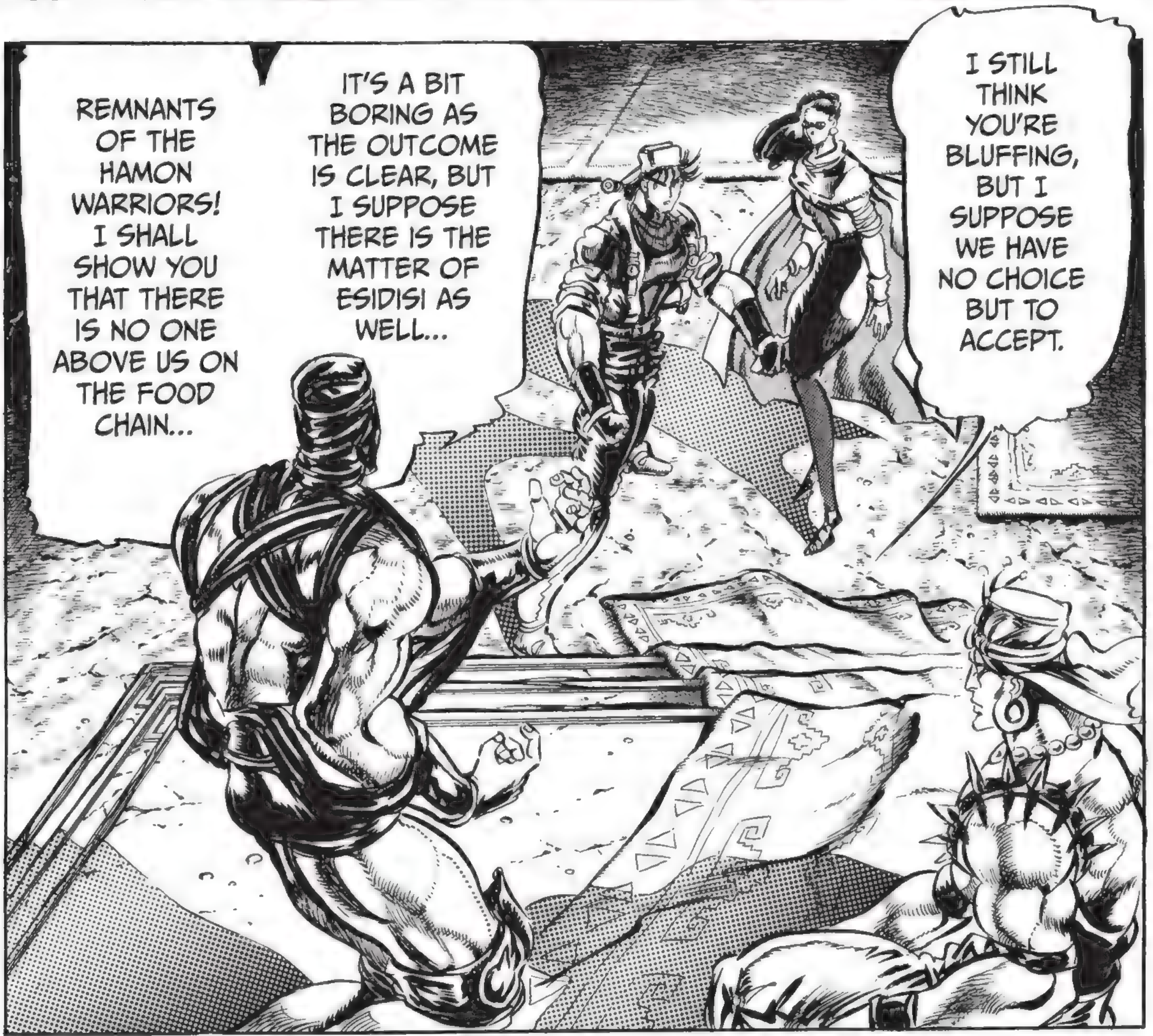
SHE'S A
BETTER
GAMBLER
THAN I COULD
EVER HOPE
TO BE!

THAT LISA LISA...
SHE'S GOT A
REAL POKER
FACE!



WOMAN...
YOU HAVE
PLUCK...

HEH...



REMNANTS
OF THE
HAMON
WARRIORS!
I SHALL
SHOW YOU
THAT THERE
IS NO ONE
ABOVE US ON
THE FOOD
CHAIN...

IT'S A BIT
BORING AS
THE OUTCOME
IS CLEAR, BUT
I SUPPOSE
THERE IS THE
MATTER OF
ESIDISI AS
WELL...

I STILL
THINK
YOU'RE
BLUFFING,
BUT I
SUPPOSE
WE HAVE
NO CHOICE
BUT TO
ACCEPT.





WE SHALL
ACCEPT
YOUR FIGHT
FOR THE
STONE!

BUT DON'T LET
YOURSELVES
BE FOOLED...
YOU HAVE NO
TOMORROW...



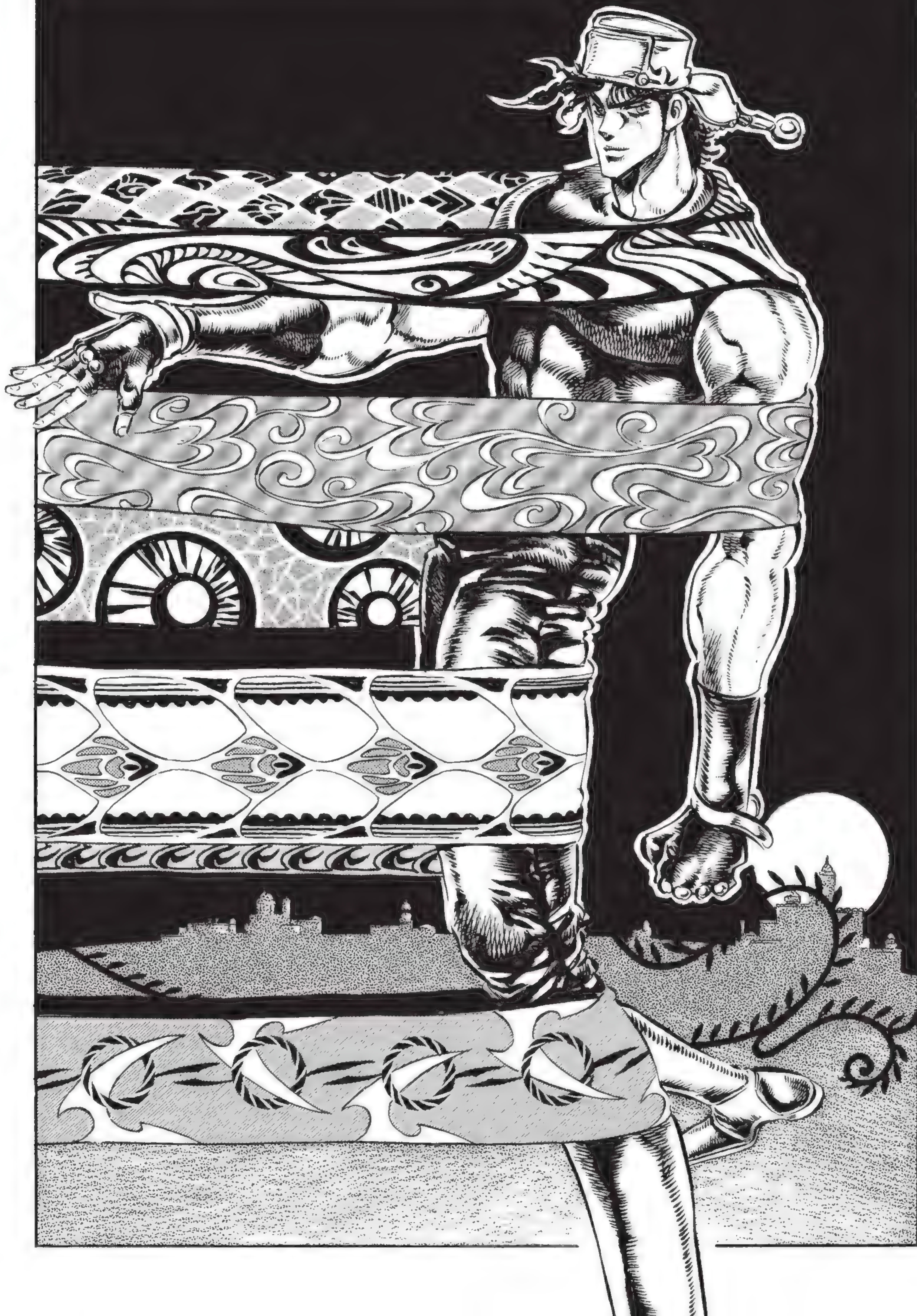
SHE TOOK
US FROM
ABSOLUTE
DOOM...

INTO
WHAT ARE
ESSENTIALLY
EVEN ODDS!

GUESS THERE'S
NO CHOICE!
LET'S DO
THIS!








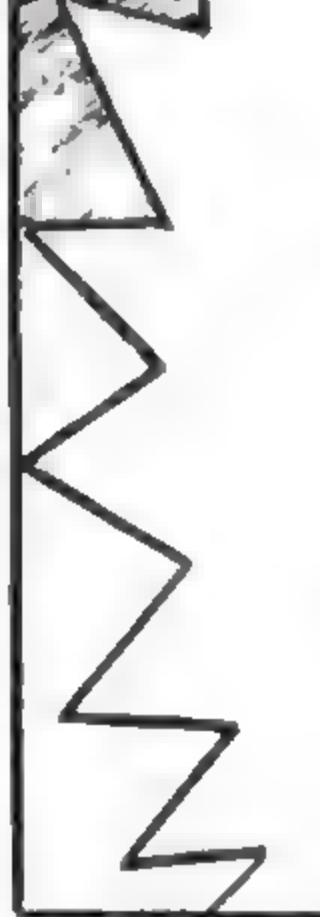


CHAPTER 52: The Wind, the Chariot and Wamuu PART 2

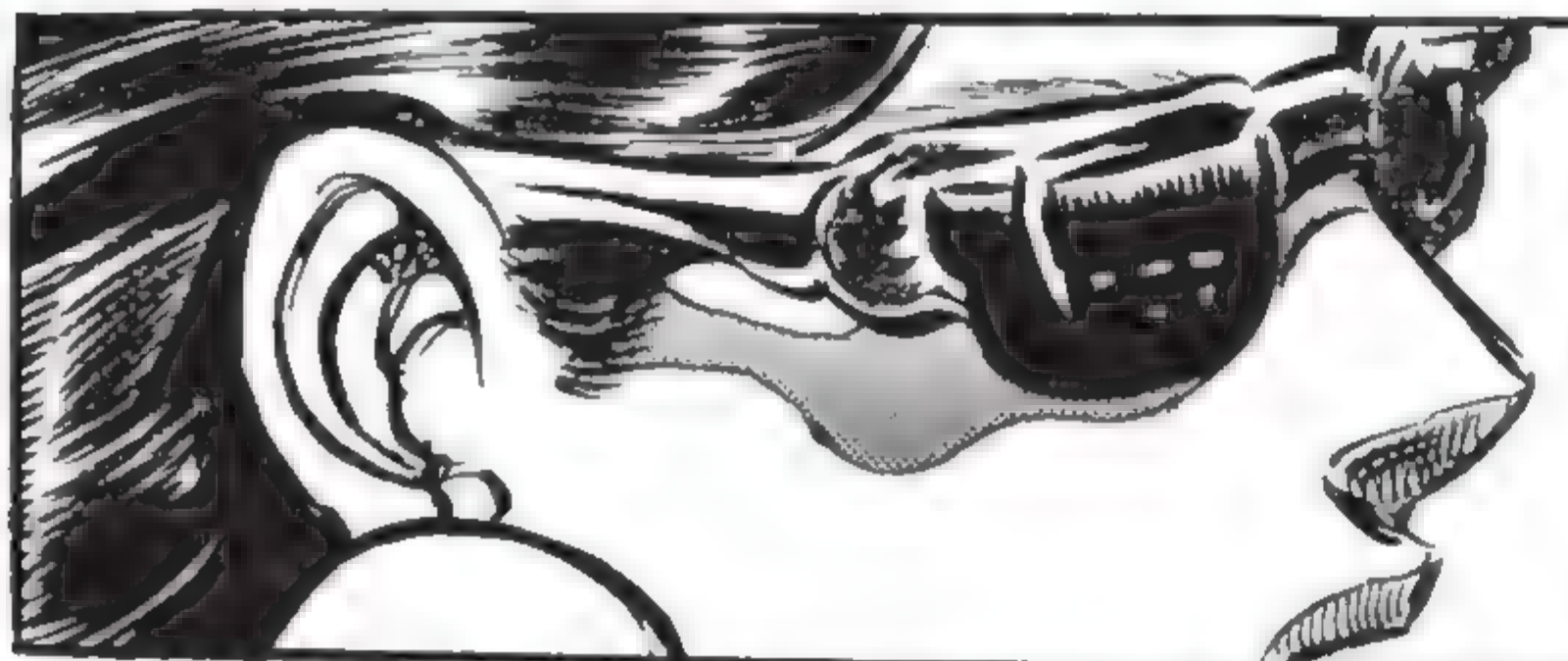




...WILL BE 15
KILOMETERS
SOUTHEAST OF
HERE AT THE
FOOT OF PIZ
BERLINA--AT
THE ANCIENT
STONE CIRCLE
THEY CALL
"SKELETON'S
HEEL."



HUMANS BUILT IT LONG AGO TO
OBSERVE CELESTIAL BODIES,
BUT IT WAS LATER USED AS
AN ARENA. MANY WARRIORS
DISCOVERED A FATE OF GLORY
OR DEATH THERE!




AN
ANCIENT
STONE
CIRCLE?



YOU CAN'T
JUST PICK
A PLACE
THAT GIVES
YOU AN
ADVANTAGE!



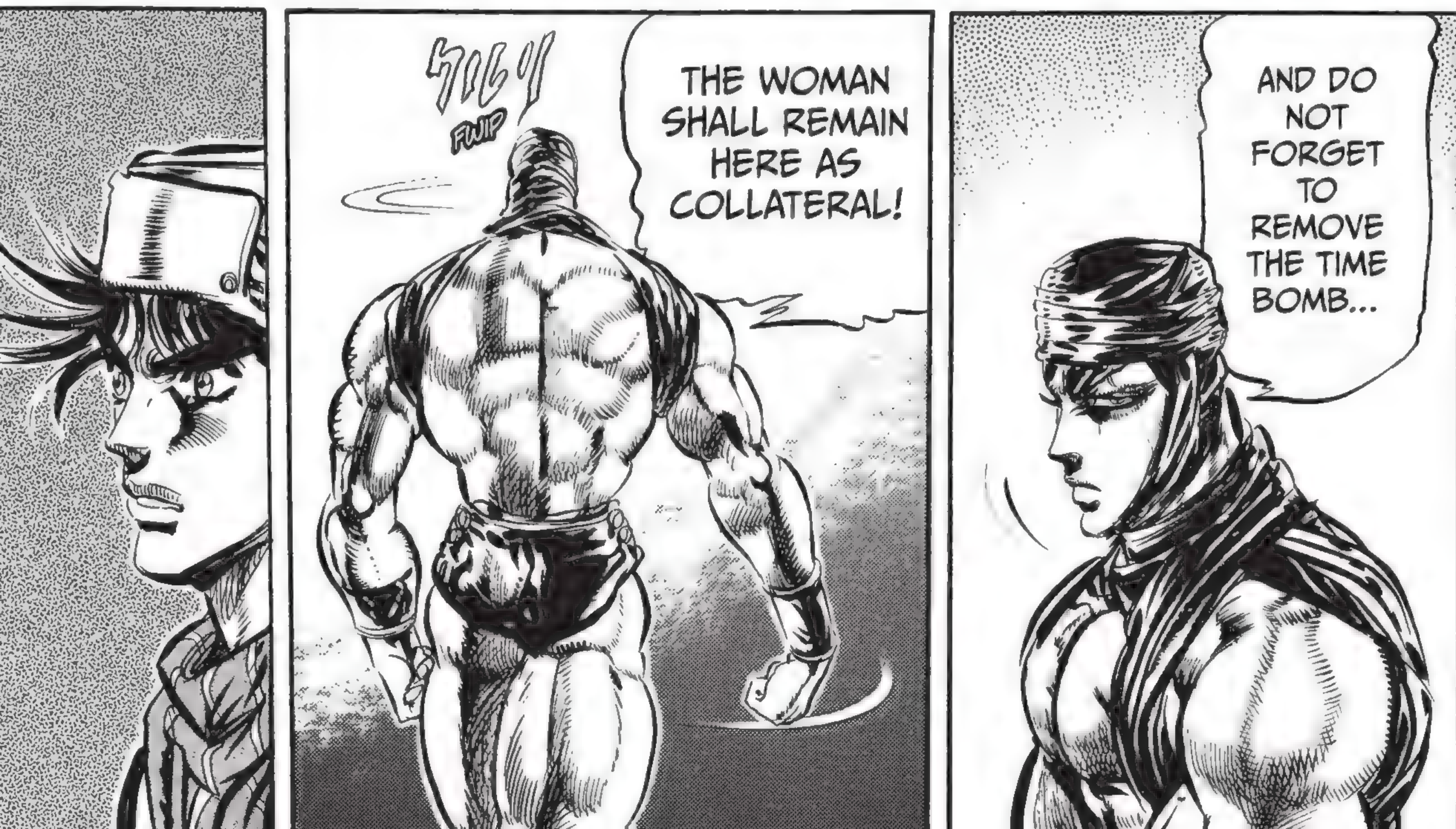
COME
OOON
!!



SHUT IT!
DON'T THINK
YOU'RE
ON EQUAL
FOOTING
WITH THEM,
CRETIN!



CR...!

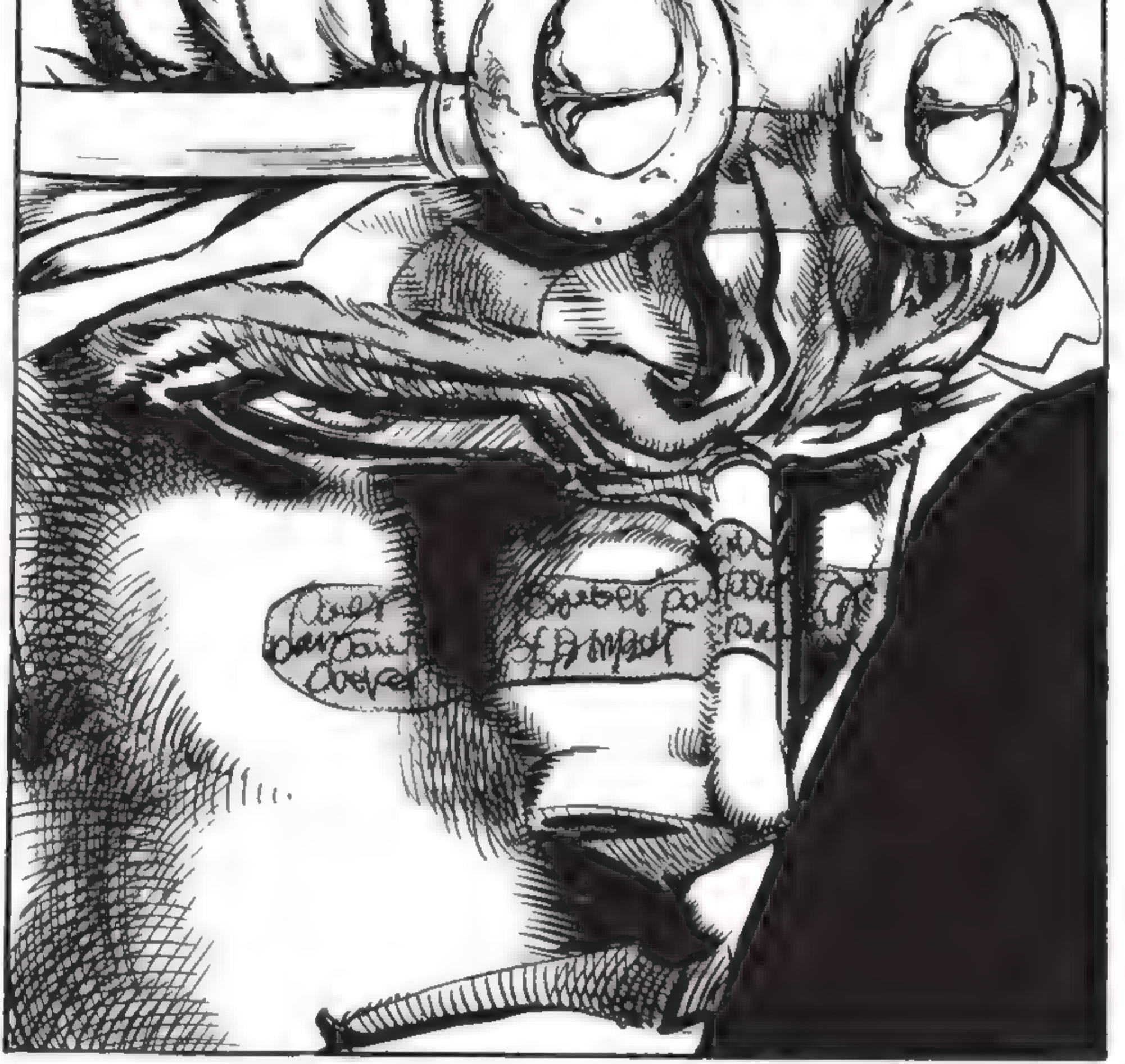


HE'S MAKING SURE WE DON'T TURN TAIL AND RUN... IT'S NOT AN UNREASONABLE REQUEST.

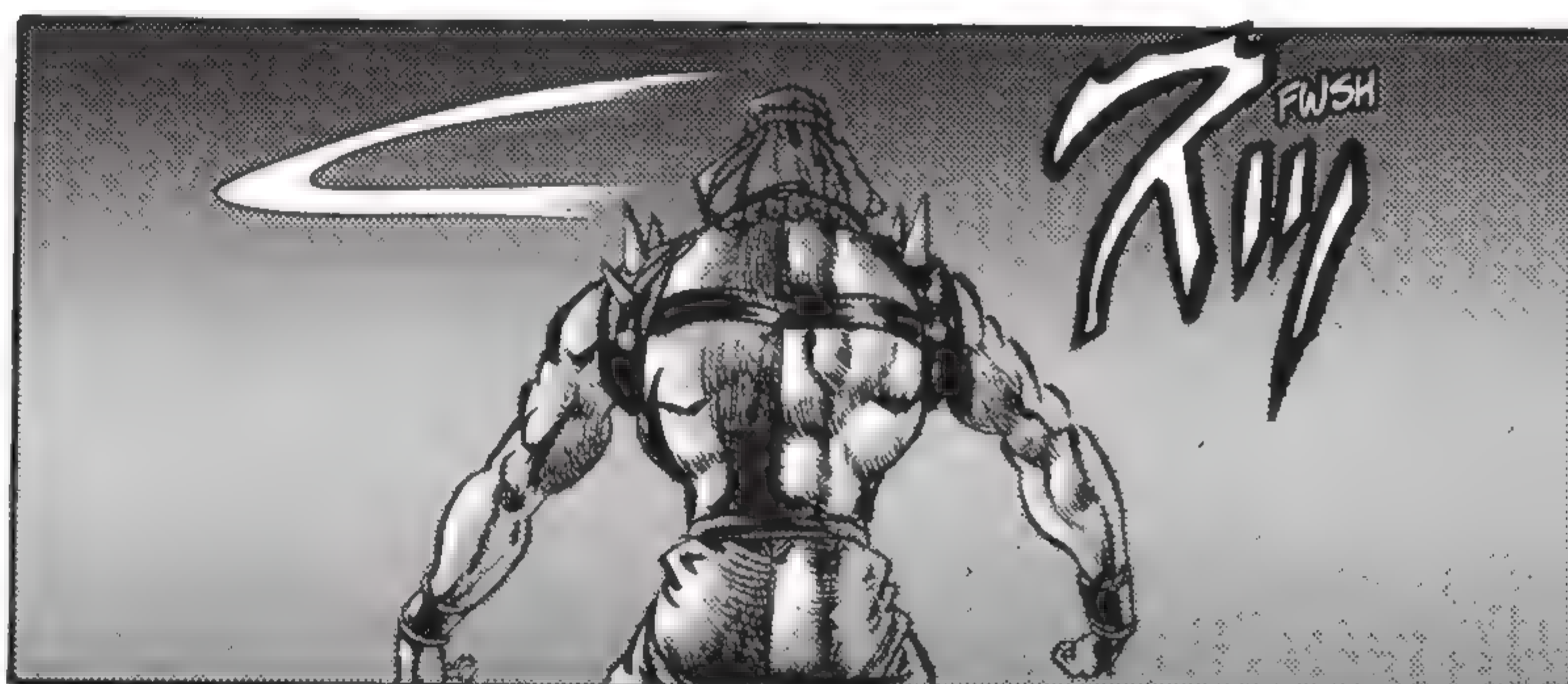
LISA LISA!

JO-JO...

BRING THE RED STONE HERE. DON'T MIND ME.


 A panel showing Lisa Lisa, a woman with long dark hair and sunglasses, looking forward. Behind her, Jotaro Kujo is visible, looking concerned.


...


 A close-up of Jotaro Kujo's face, looking down with a somber expression.


YOU HAVE ZERO CHANCE OF VICTORY!

KUKUKU! YOU WILL MEET A TERRIBLE FATE!


 A panel showing The Clown, a man with a large, grotesque face and a top hat, looking at Jotaro Kujo. Jotaro is looking back with a determined expression.


OF COURSE... I'LL BE AT THE ARENA. TRUST ME.


 A close-up of Jotaro Kujo's face, looking forward with a determined expression.

I DO.


 A close-up of Lisa Lisa's face, wearing sunglasses and looking forward.



YOUR BREATH
SMELLS LIKE
TRASH...
BACK OFF.

WHAT'S
THAT?!



JUST
LET ME
SUCK
YOUR
BLOOD
?

OR
MAYBE...

WHY NOT
GIVE UP?
OR KILL
YOURSELF?



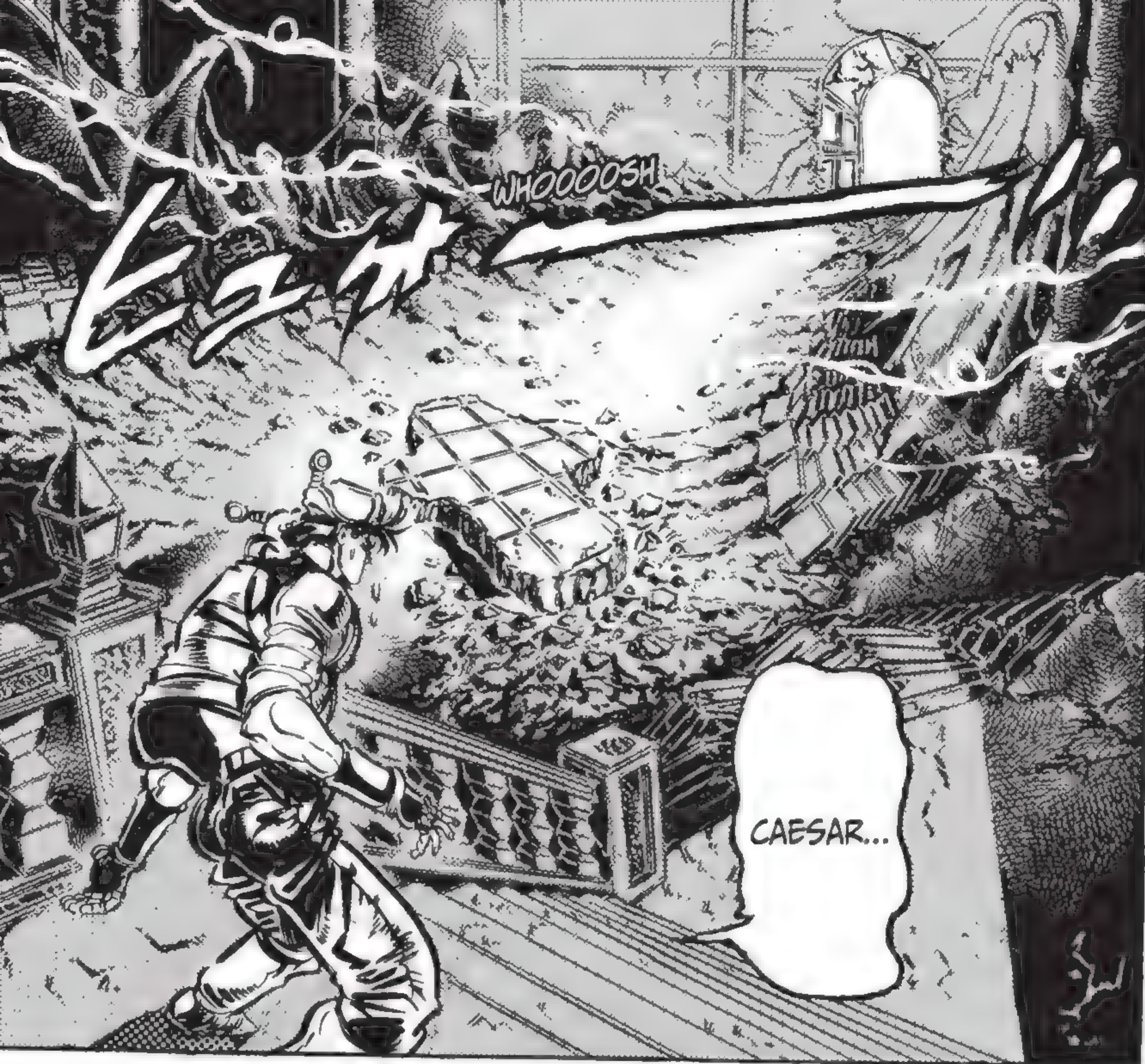
I'VE HAD
ENOUGH
OF THIS
!!



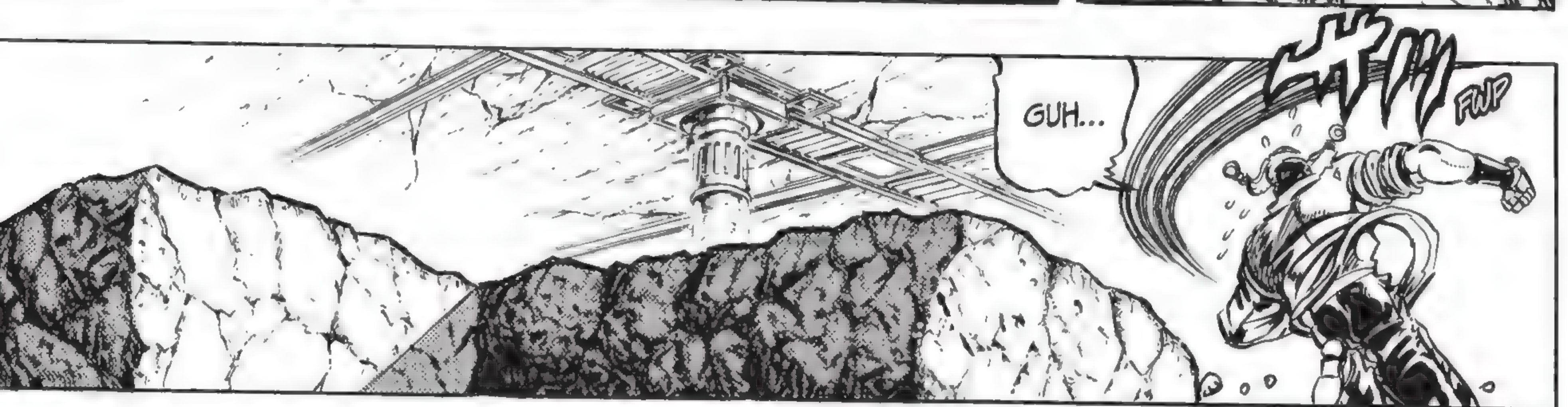
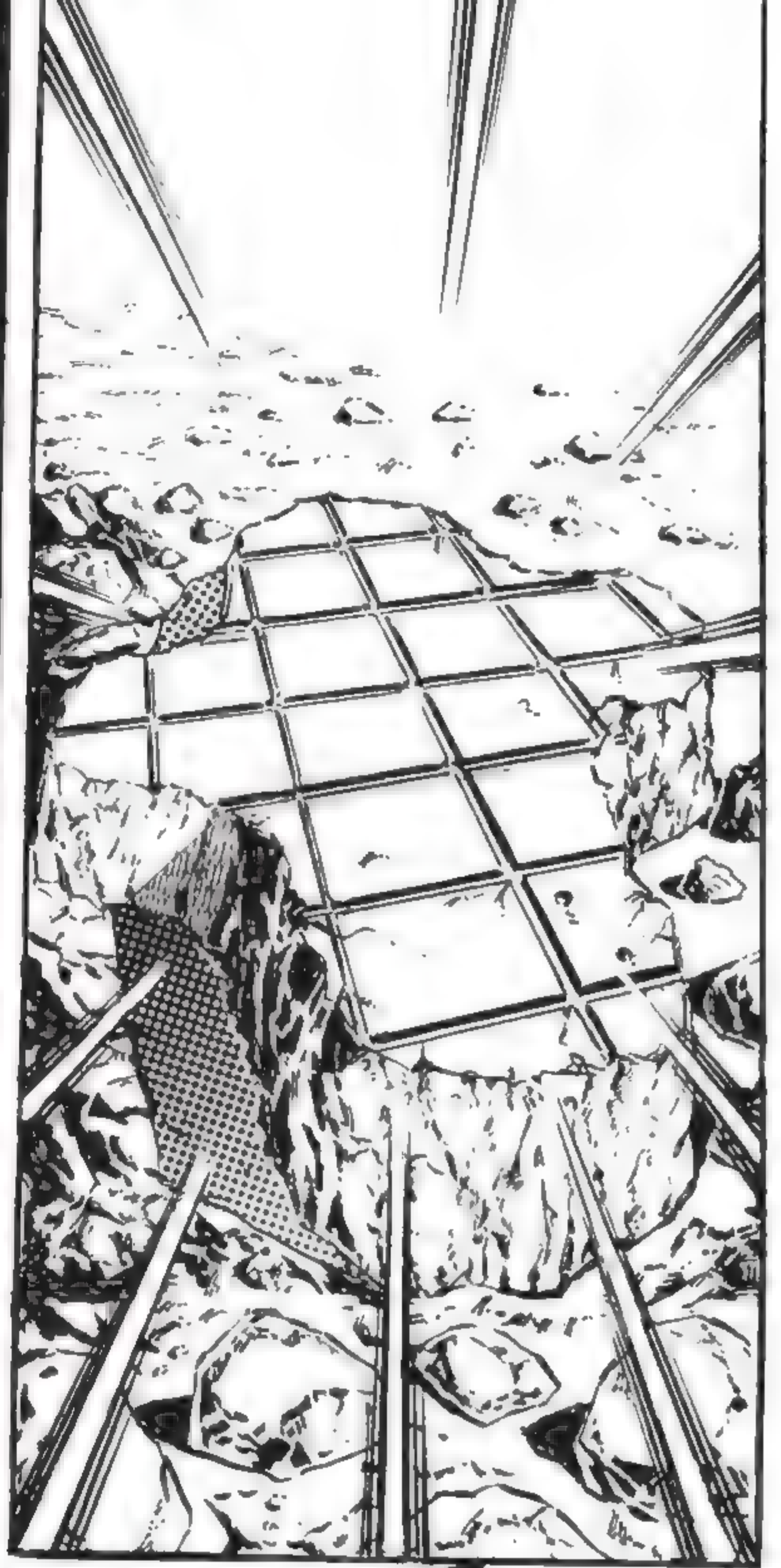
-GSHT!

WHOO!
CAN'T LET
YOU FALL
OVER
YET!





CAESAR...



GUH...

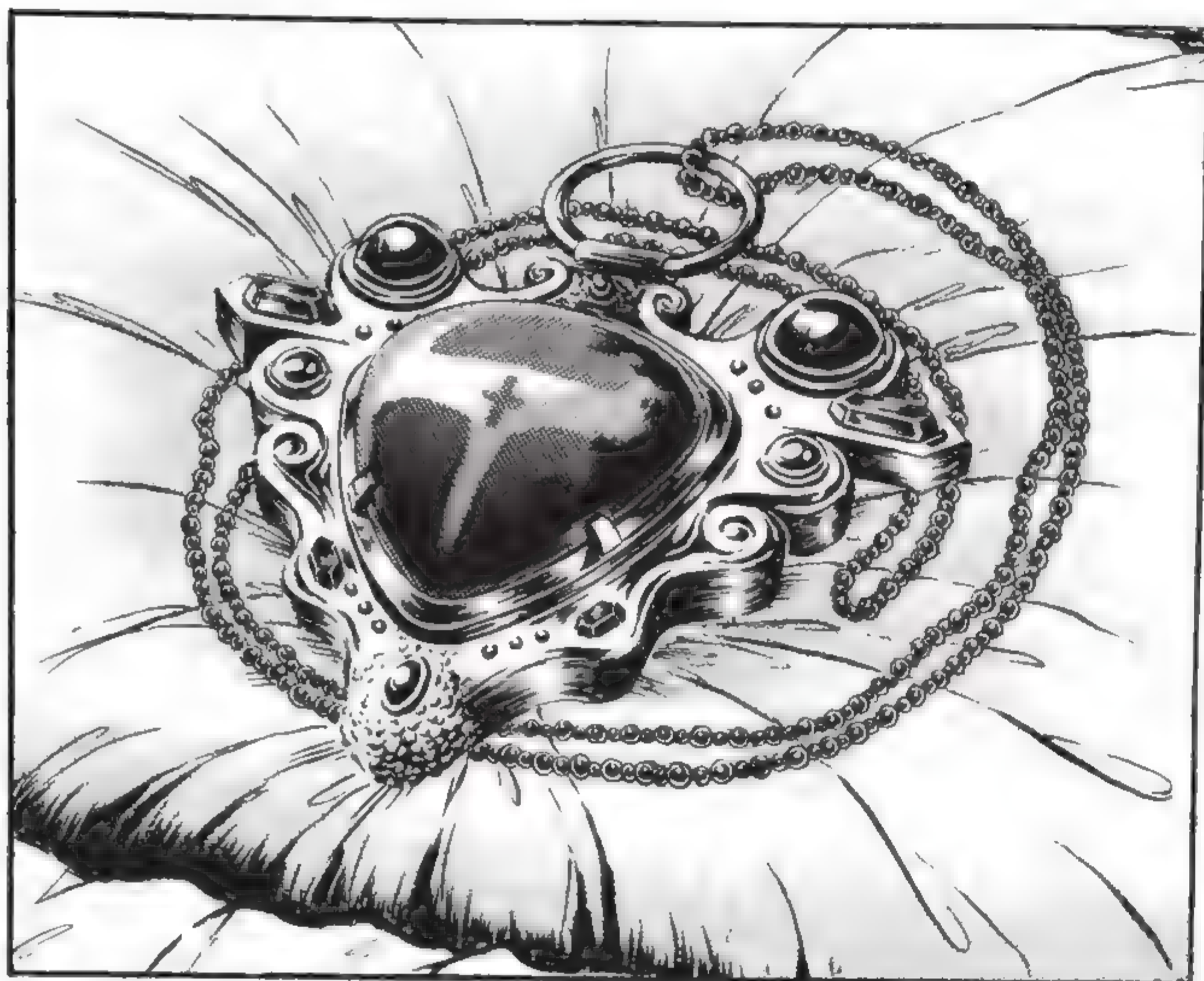


UNTIL
YESTERDAY,
I LIVED ONLY
THINKING OF
MYSELF.

BUT NOW,
I'VE GOT
THIS FEELING
WELLING UP
INSIDE OF
ME.



YOU
KNOW...





WA
HA
HA!

NOW LET'S HAVE
A LOOK! SHOULD
I BRING A SPARE
PAIR OF PANTIES
FOR YOU TOO?!

CLANK



LOOKS LIKE
THERE WAS NO
TIME BOMB,
AFTER ALL.

HEH
HEH
HEH
...

SHE'S
REALLY
GOT
BALLS
TO
PULL
OFF A
BLUFF
LIKE
THAT.



THAT'S
GRANNY
ERINA!



WHAT
THE?
THIS
PICTURE
...



HM?
THERE'S
ANOTHER
PICTURE
HERE
TOO.

WHY THE
HECK WOULD
LISA LISA
HAVE A
PICTURE OF
GRANNY IN
HERE?

THIS
PICTURE... IT
WAS TAKEN IN
MAY 1889...
THAT'S FIFTY
YEARS AGO!

May 22
1889.

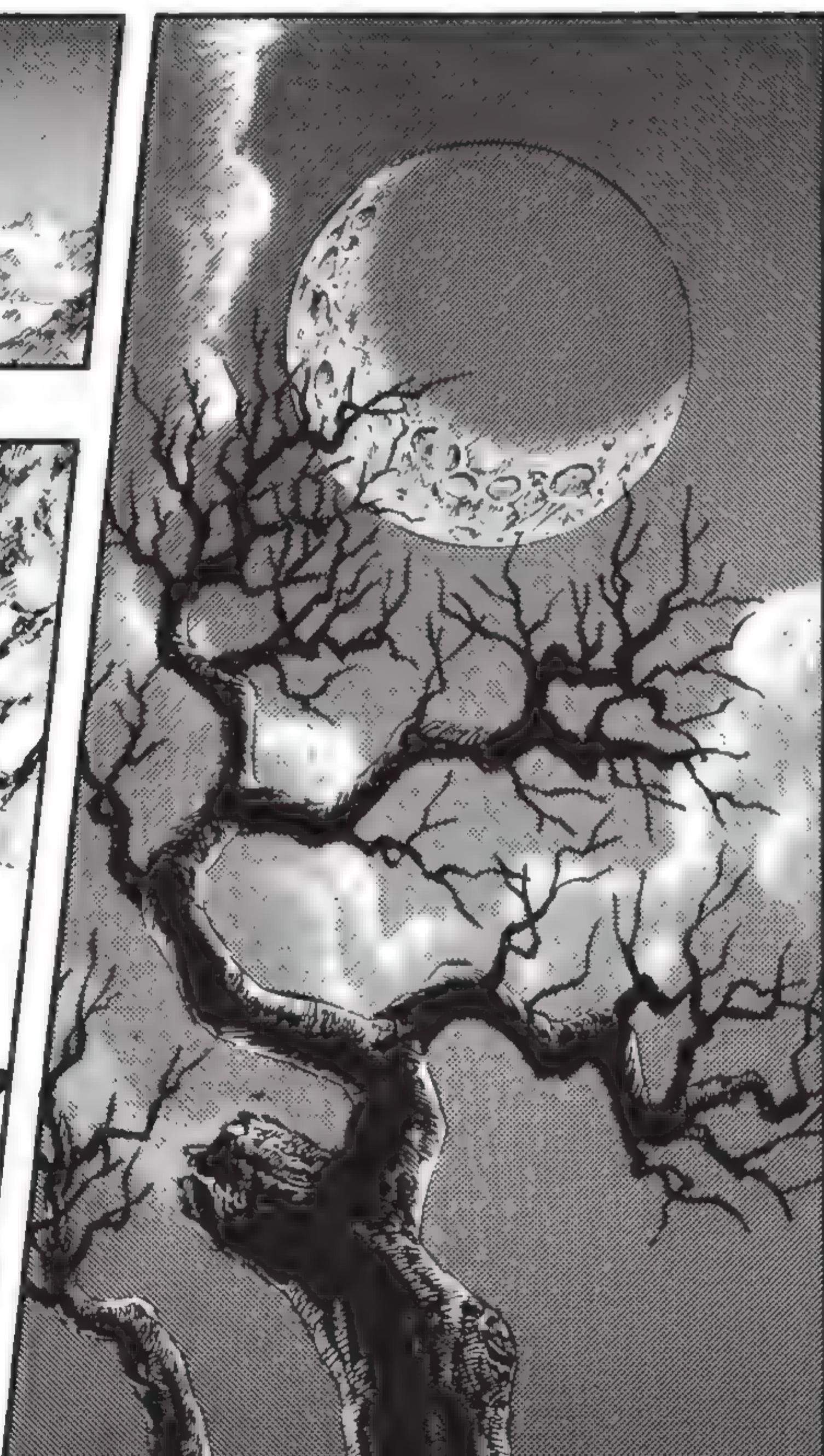
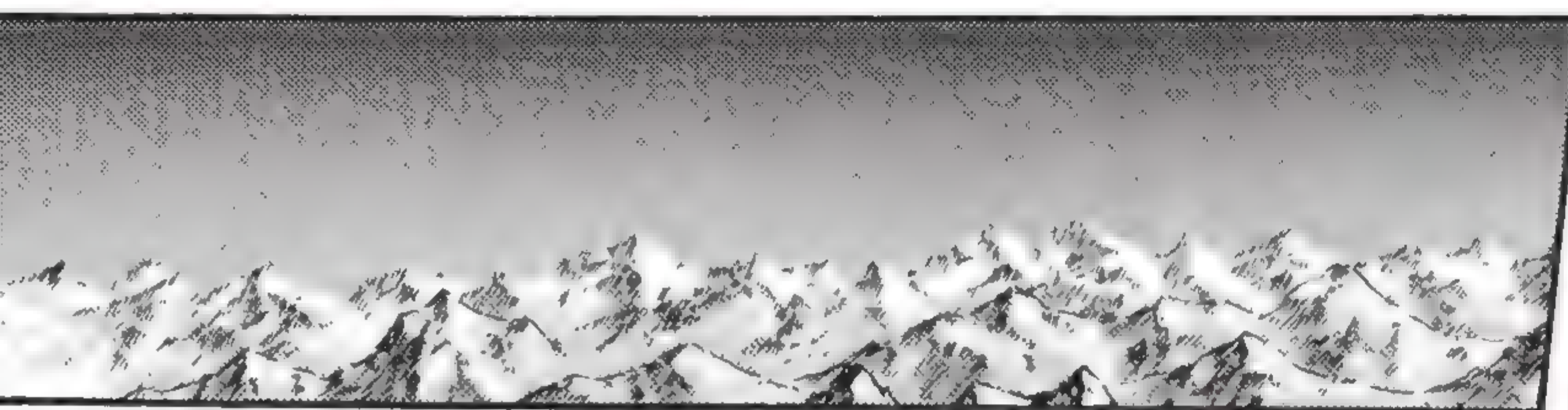
May 22
1889.



AND
THAT'S
GRANNY
ERINA!

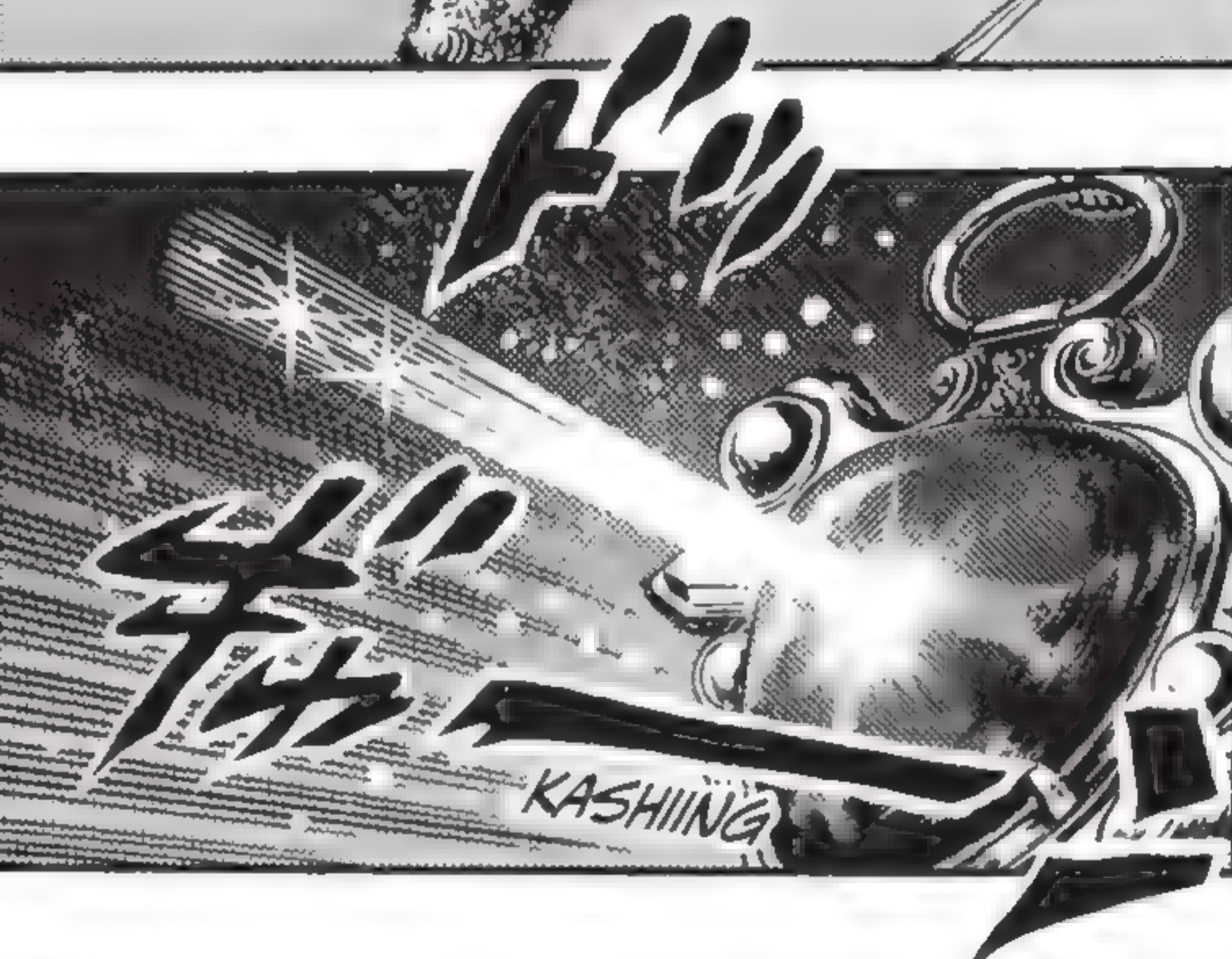
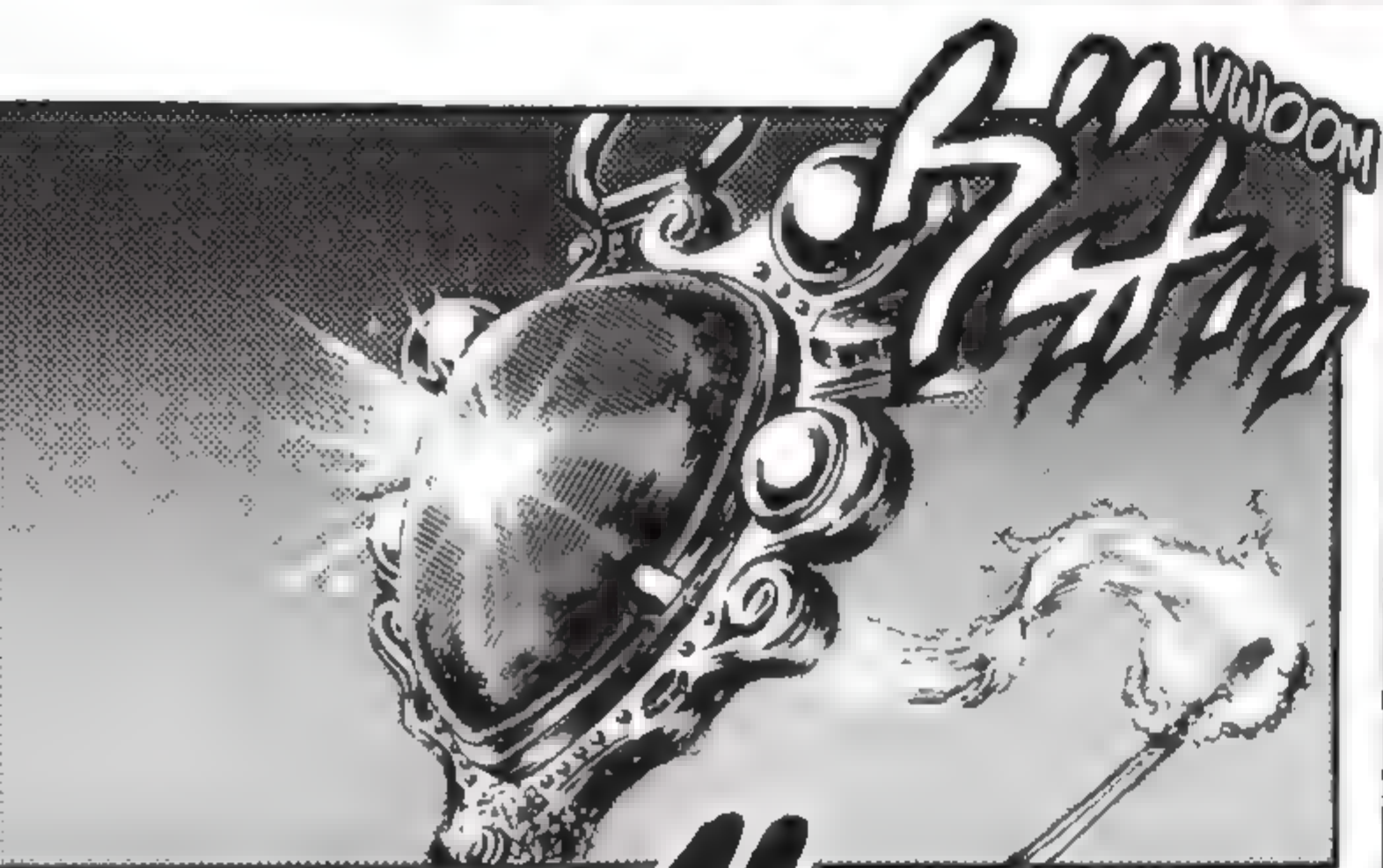


THIS
YOUNG
MAN...
IT'S
SPEED-
WAGON!





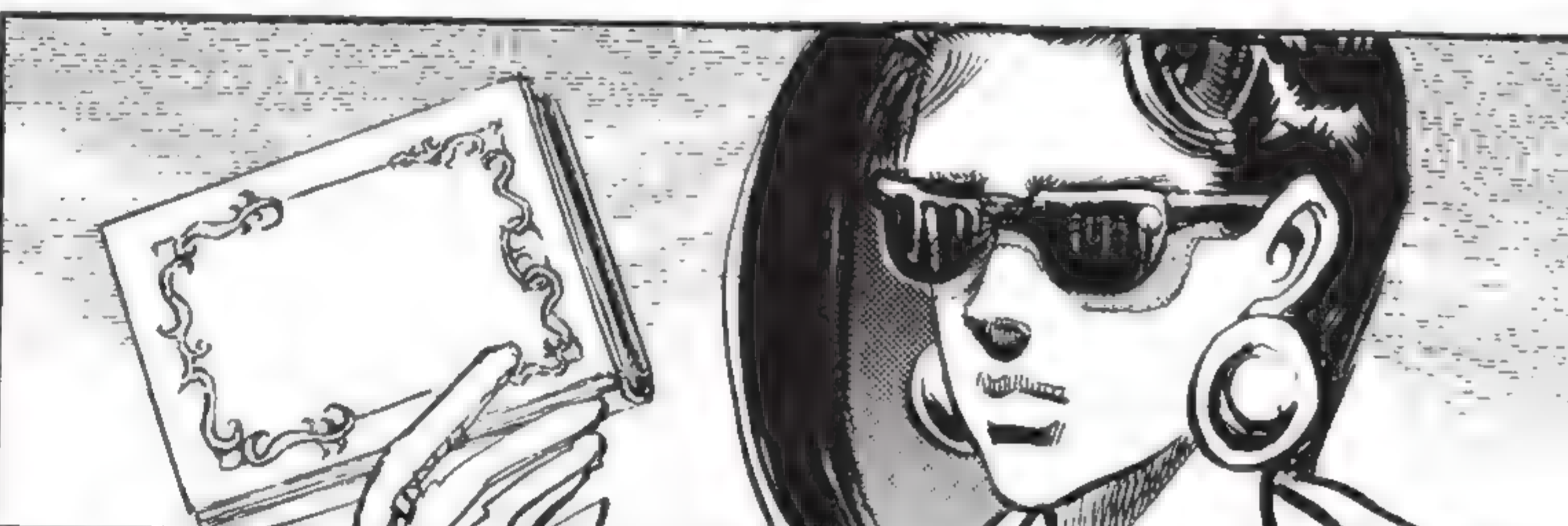
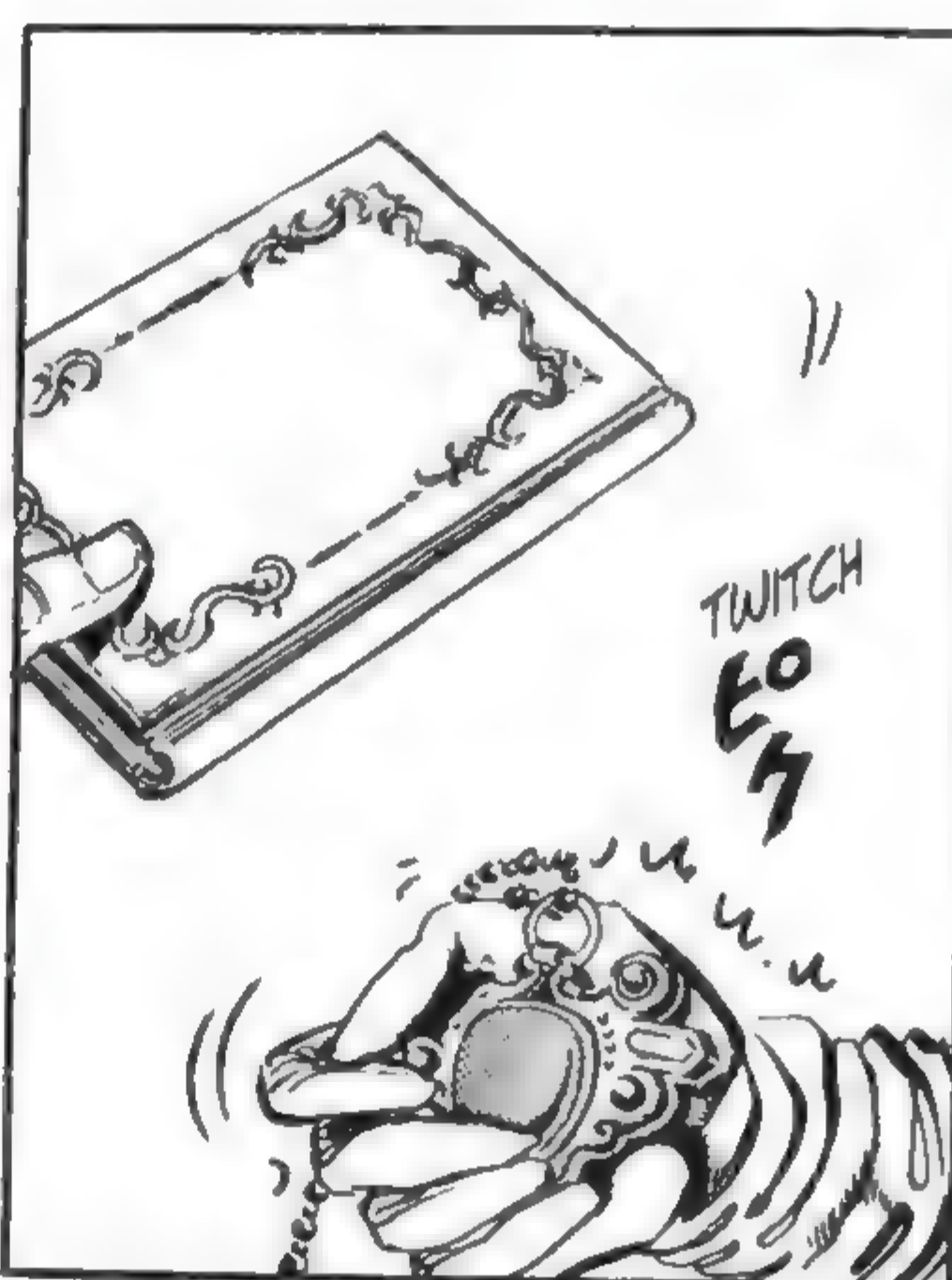




IT'S THE REAL THING...
YOU BROUGHT THE RED
STONE WITH YOU HERE
AS PROMISED...

TO DUEL YOU,
ONE-ON-ONE!

THEREFORE,
WE SHALL
KEEP OUR
PROMISE AS
WELL...



WHO
ARE
YOU?

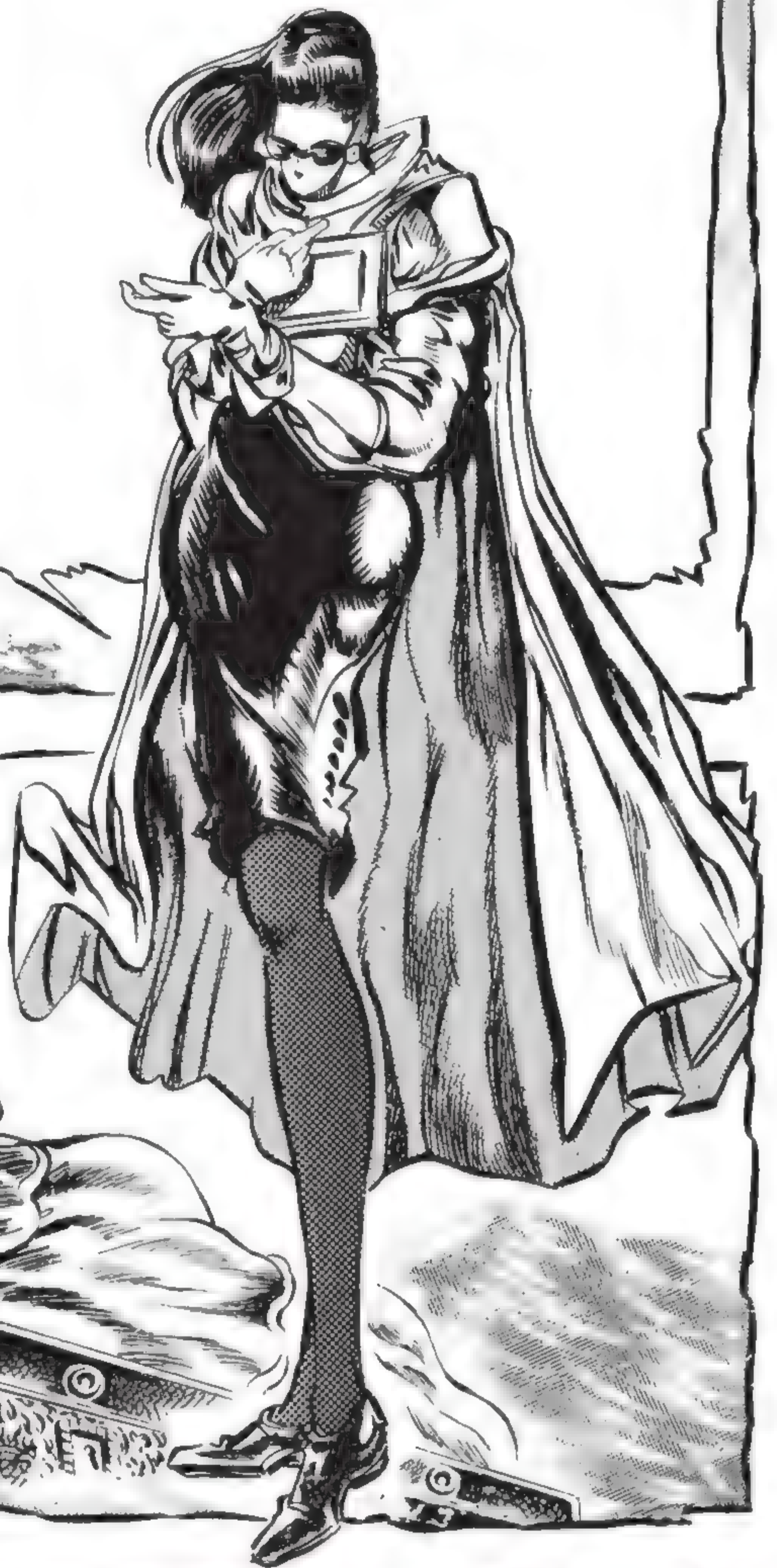
I HAD
ACTUALLY
MEANT TO TELL
YOU ABOUT
THIS BEFORE
THE FIGHT...



SINCE
YOU'VE
SEEN
THESE
PHOTO-
GRAPHS,
I
SUPPOSE
WE
SHOULD
TALK.



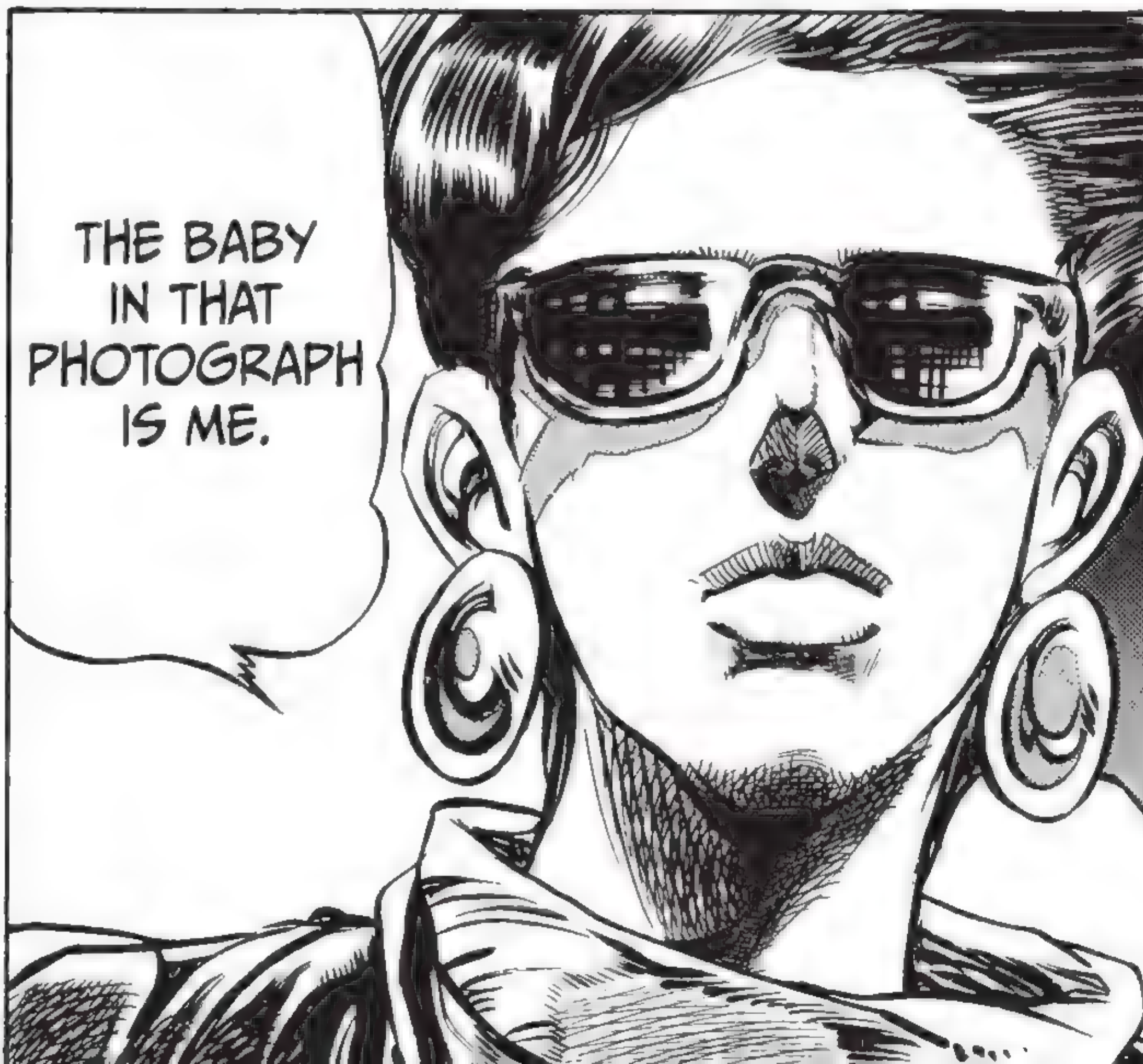
FIFTY YEARS AGO...
ERINA LOST HER
HUSBAND, JONATHAN
JOESTAR, ON A SHIP
IN THE ATLANTIC...
YOUR GRANDFATHER.



SHE
MANAGED
TO SAVE
THE LIFE
OF A
BABY
GIRL...



THE BABY
IN THAT
PHOTOGRAPH
IS ME.



THAT
WAS
ME.





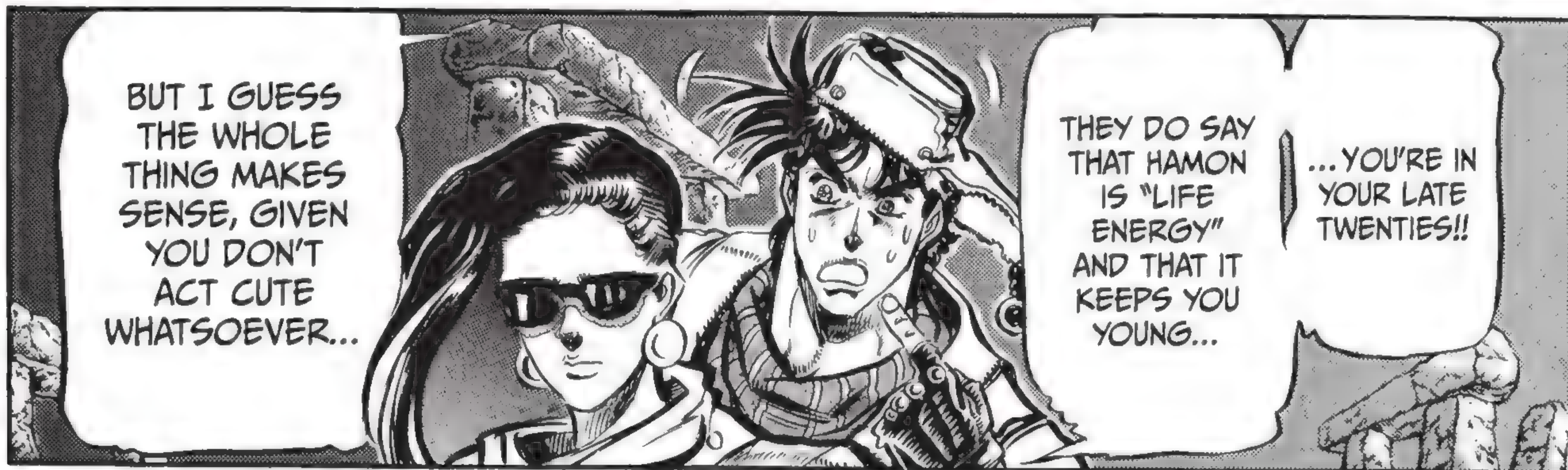
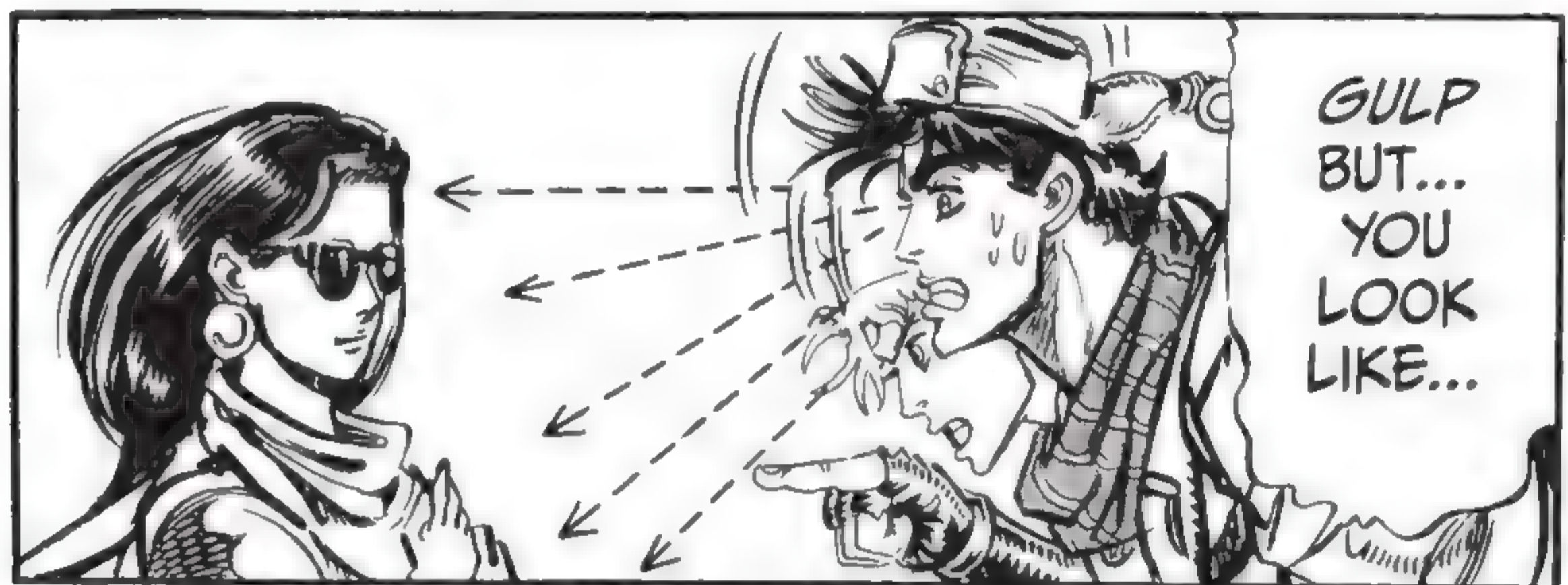


LISALISA



LISA LISA

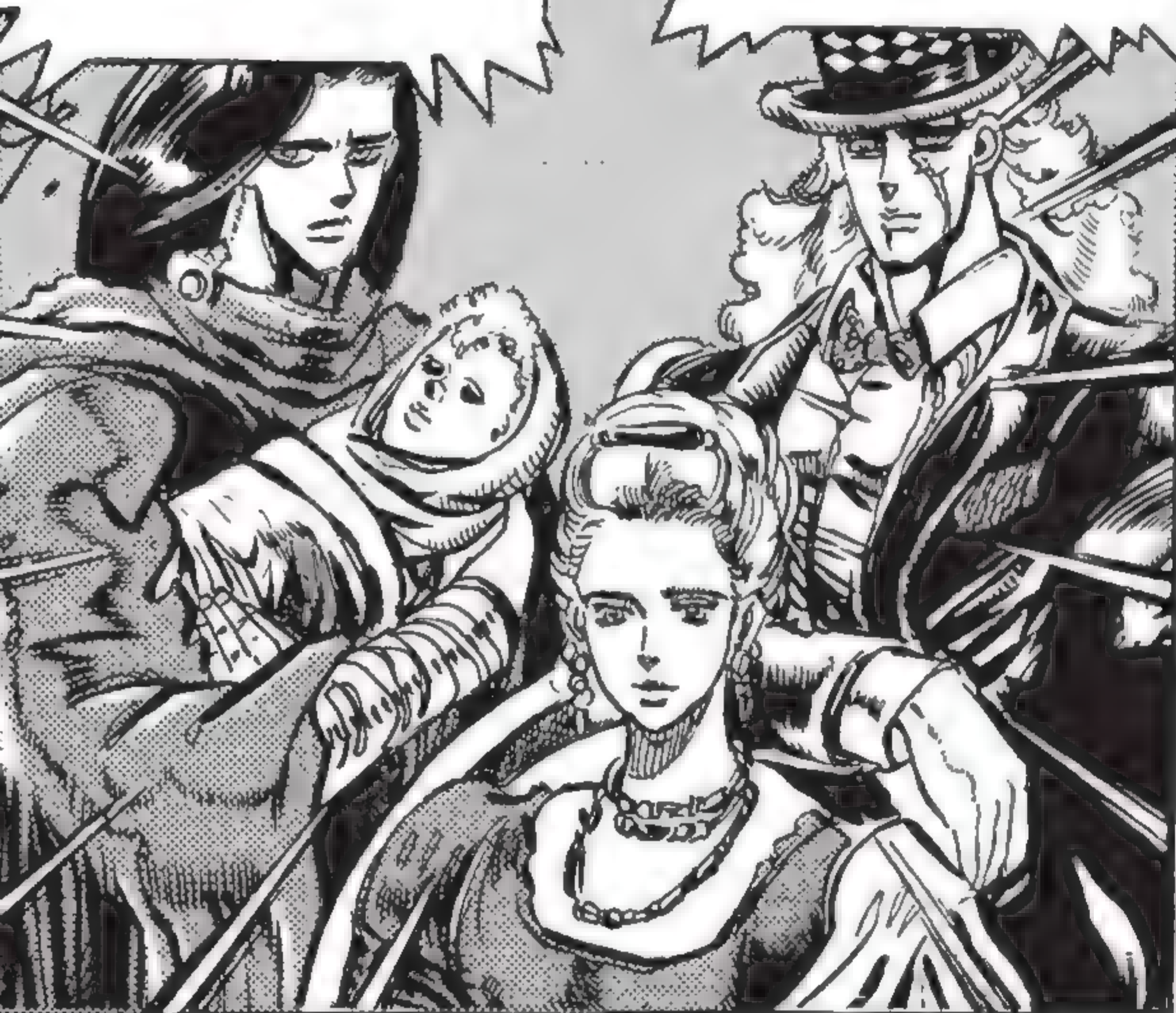
- ★ **Birthday:** Estimated December 1888, 50 years old
- ★ **Blood Type:** A ★ **Birthplace:** Unknown
- ★ **Height:** 175 cm ★ **Hair Color:** Brown ★ **Eye Color:** Blue
- ★ **Family:** Lost her family at sea on the Atlantic a few months after birth, raised by Straizo until she was 18
- ★ **Current Location:** Venice, Italy ★ **Physical Features:** Objectively looks like she's in her late twenties
- ★ **Marital/Relationship Status:** Unknown, doesn't ever want to talk about it with anyone
- ★ **Habits:** Pushing her hair back ★ **Religion:** Catholic
- ★ **Skills:** Her abnormal flexibility allows her to be extremely agile
Her Hamon ability is easily three times more powerful than JoJo's!
- ★ **Personality:** Coolheaded, but can come off as cold; doesn't open up to others
She cried when Caesar died, but will she open up her heart to JoJo?
- ★ **Hobbies:** Fashion, taking baths
- ★ **Favorite Food:** Carrots (according to her assistant, Suzi Q)





SO I WAS
RAISED BY
STRAIZO!!

BUT SHE WAS
PREGNANT AT
THE TIME...



AS A BABY,
I LOST MY
PARENTS
TO THE
STONE
MASK AND
ERINA
SAVED
ME...

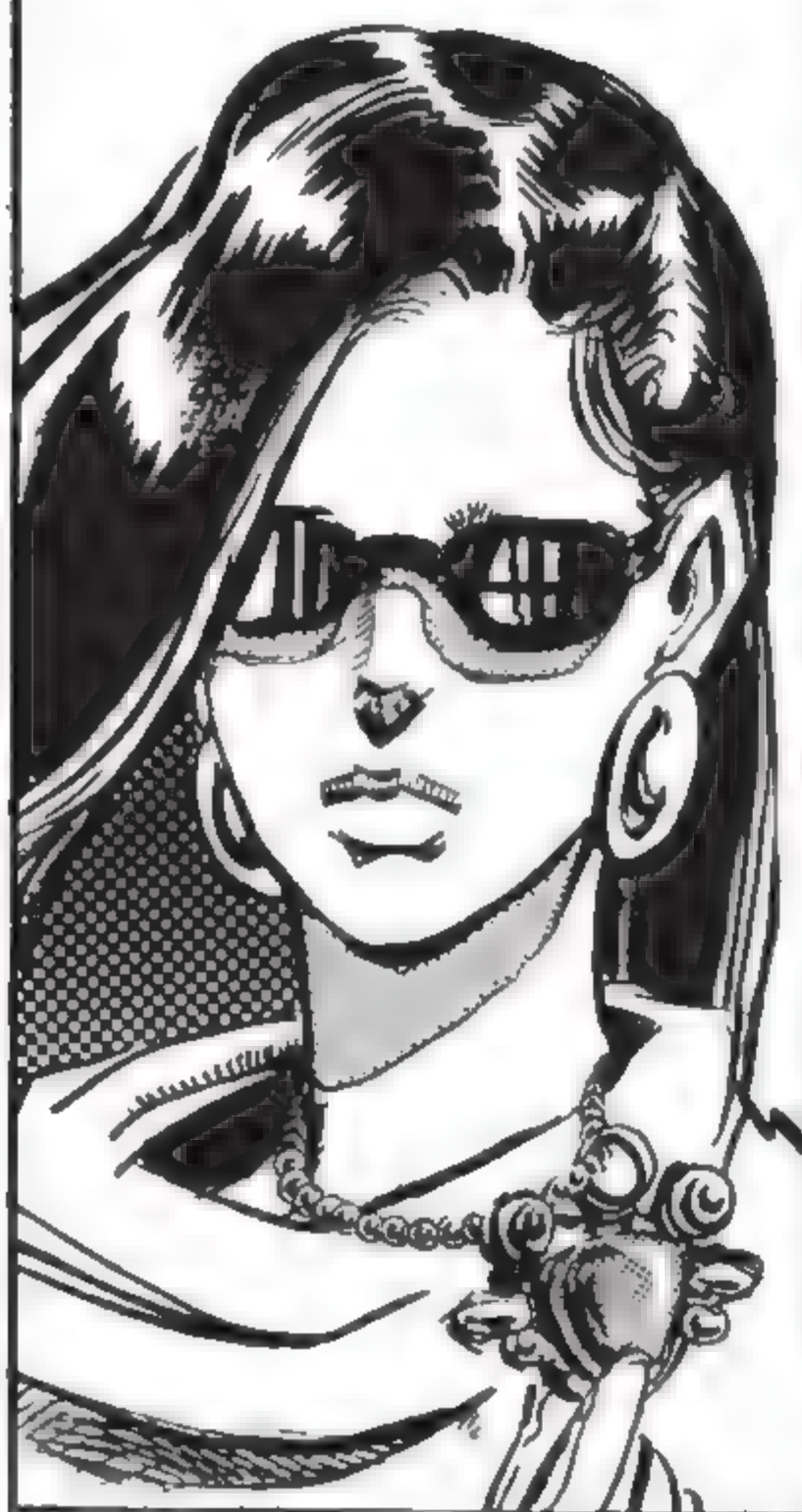


BUT
THERE'S
STILL MORE
FOR YOU
TO HEAR...
AS MY
ROOTS ARE
CONNECTED
TO YOURS.

IT SEEMS
THAT OUR
CONVER-
SATION
WILL
BE CUT
SHORT.

ROOTS
?





...SO
S-STRAIZO WAS
YOUR FOSTER
FATHER?



AND WHO
GAVE ME
THE RED
STONE...

HE'S THE
ONE WHO
TAUGHT
ME THE
HAMON...

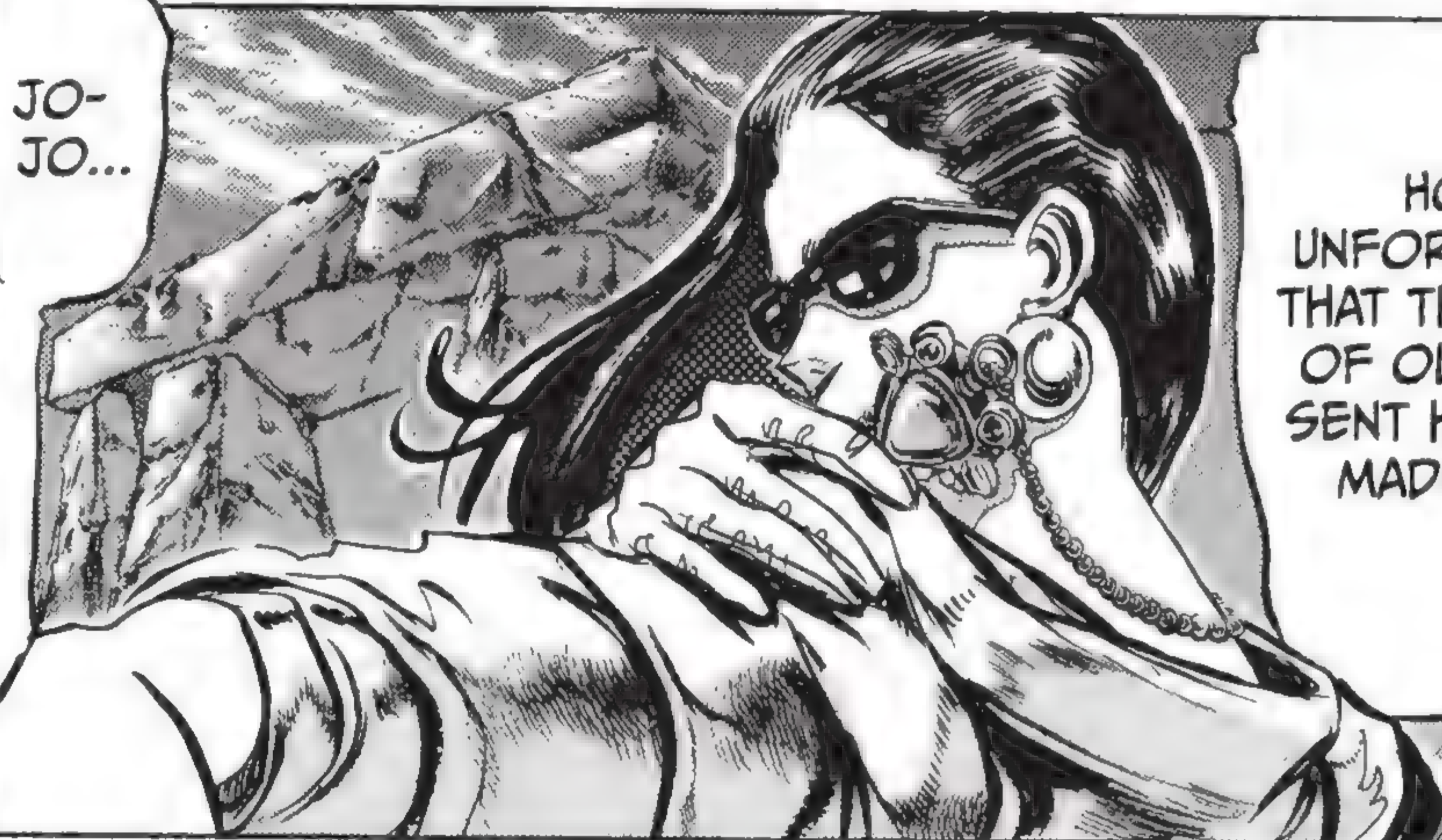


W...
WHAT?!
STRAIZO
?!



IT'S HARD TO
DESCRIBE
HOW I FEEL
ABOUT YOU
DEFEATING
HIM, BUT I
BELIEVE
IT WAS AN
INEVITABLE
FATE.

JO-
JO...

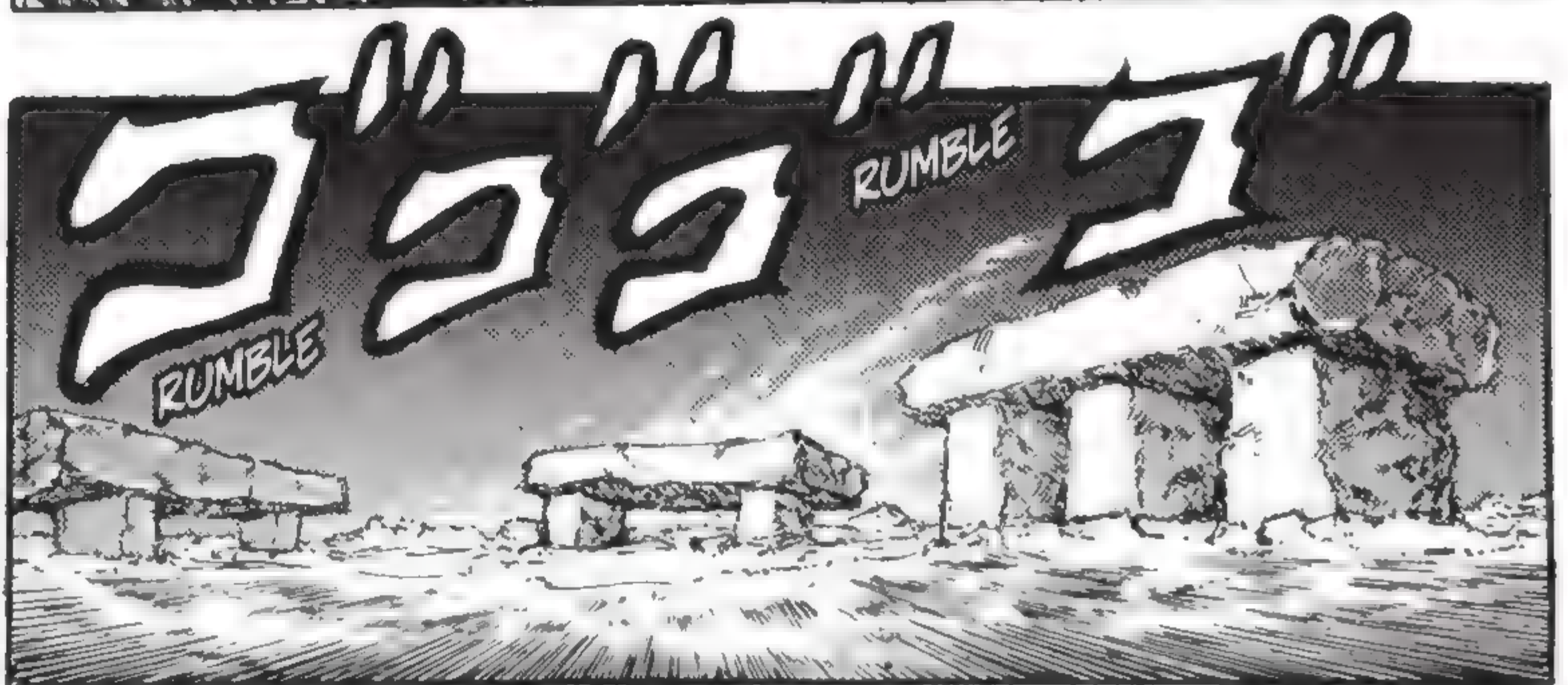
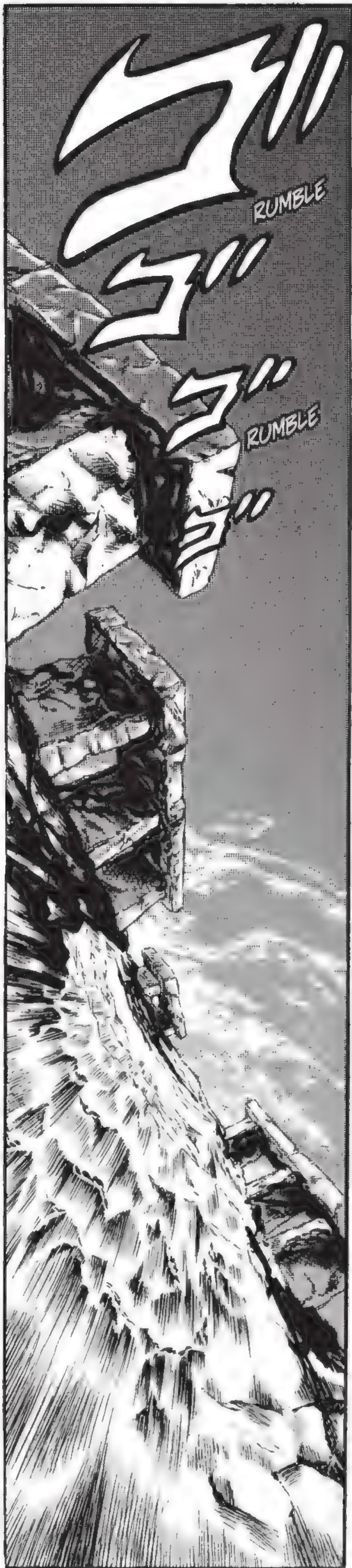


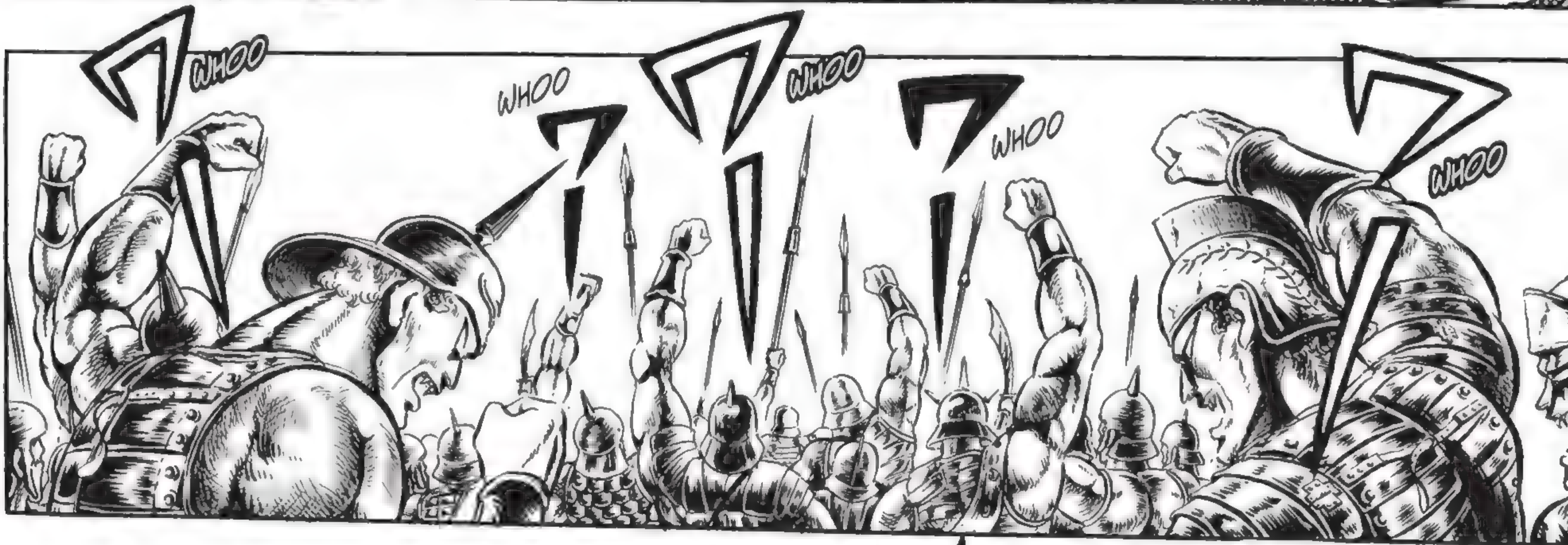
HOW
UNFORTUNATE
THAT THE FEAR
OF OLD AGE
SENT HIM INTO
MADNESS.

LISA LISA...
SHE'S HAD
A HARD LIFE
TOO...

DAMN...AFTER LEARNING
ALL OF THIS, I CAN'T
SAY I CAN EASILY PUT
SOMETHING INTO WORDS
EITHER. WHAT BIZARRE
CONNECTIONS WE
HAVE...







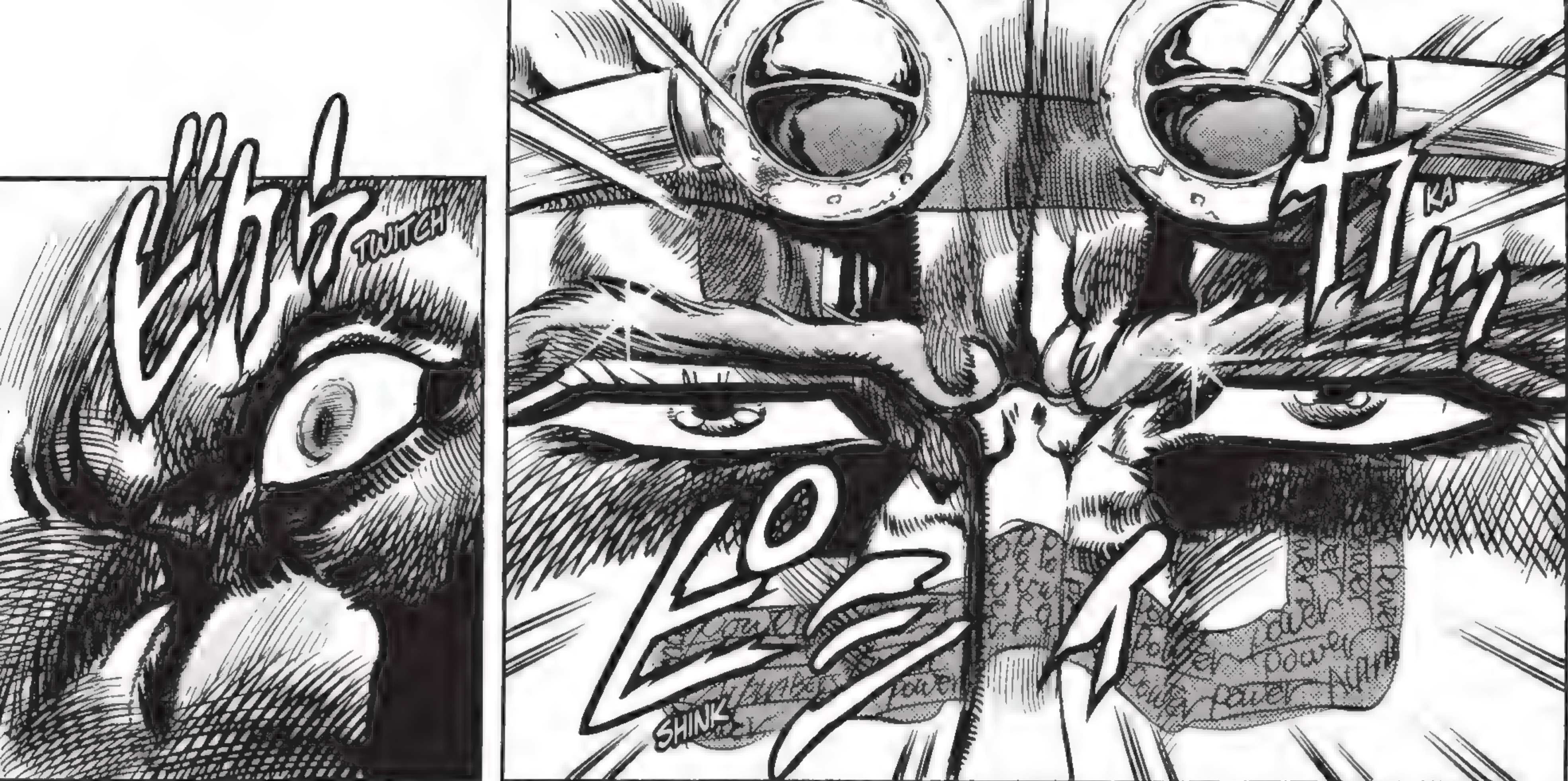


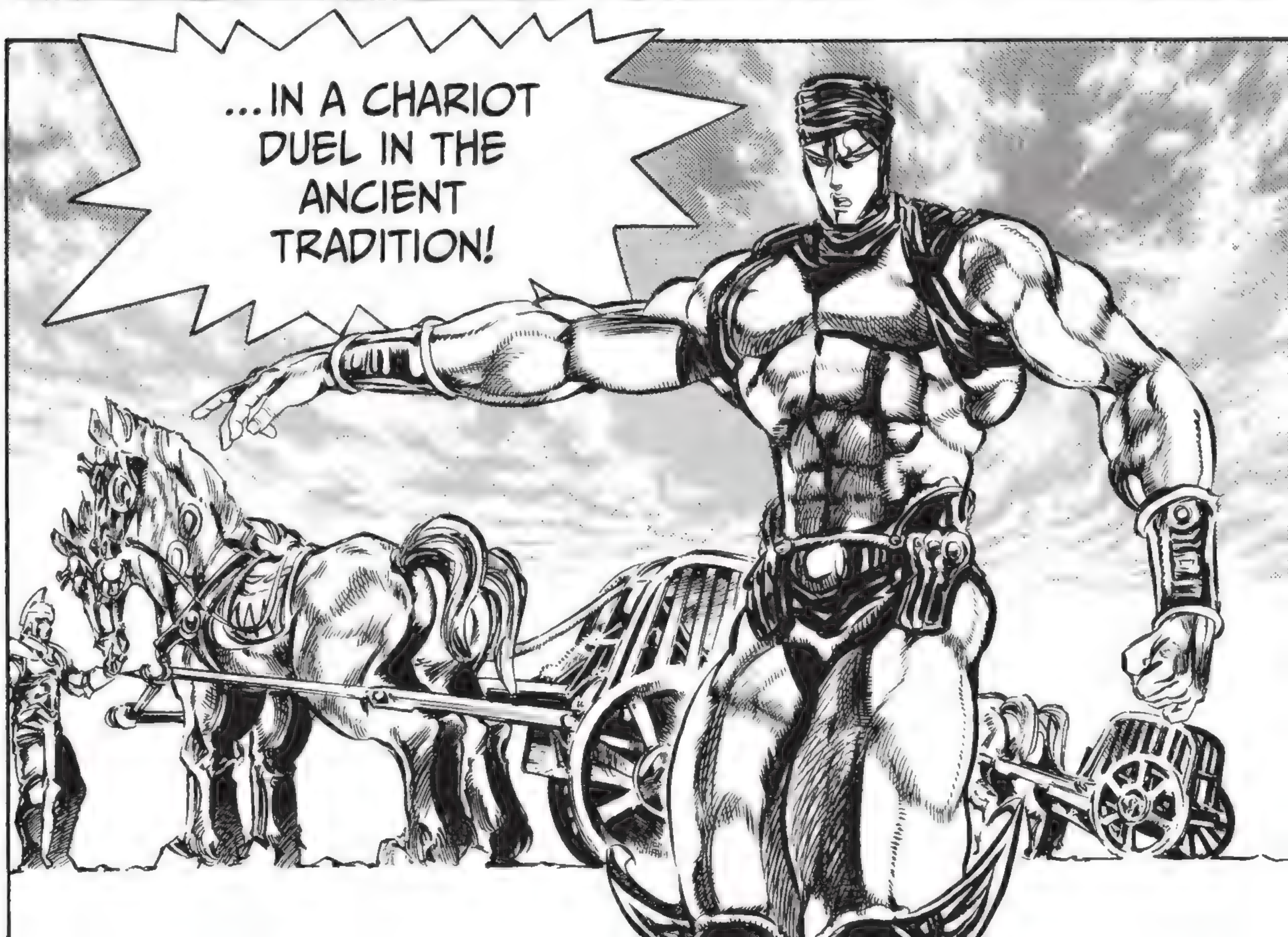
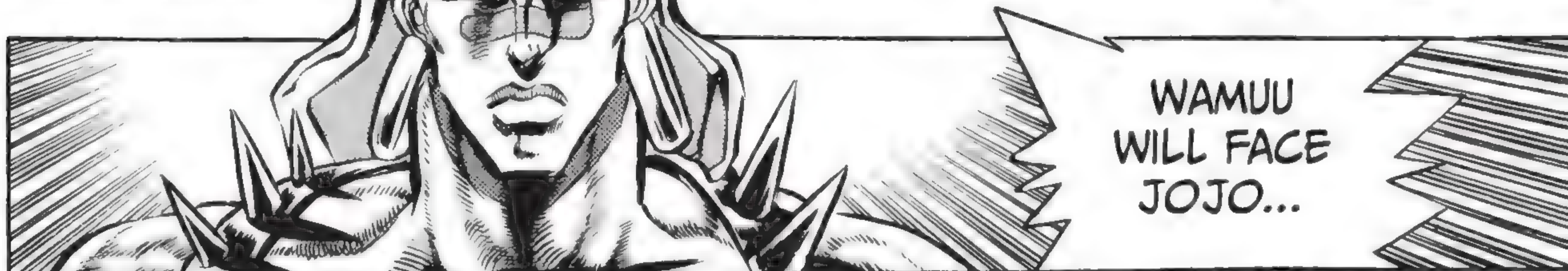


OUT OF THE
WAY IF YOU
DON'T WANT
TO GET
CRUSHED!!

A-ARE THEY
DINOSAURS?
NO... THEY'RE
HORSES!







A
CHARIOT
DUEL
?!



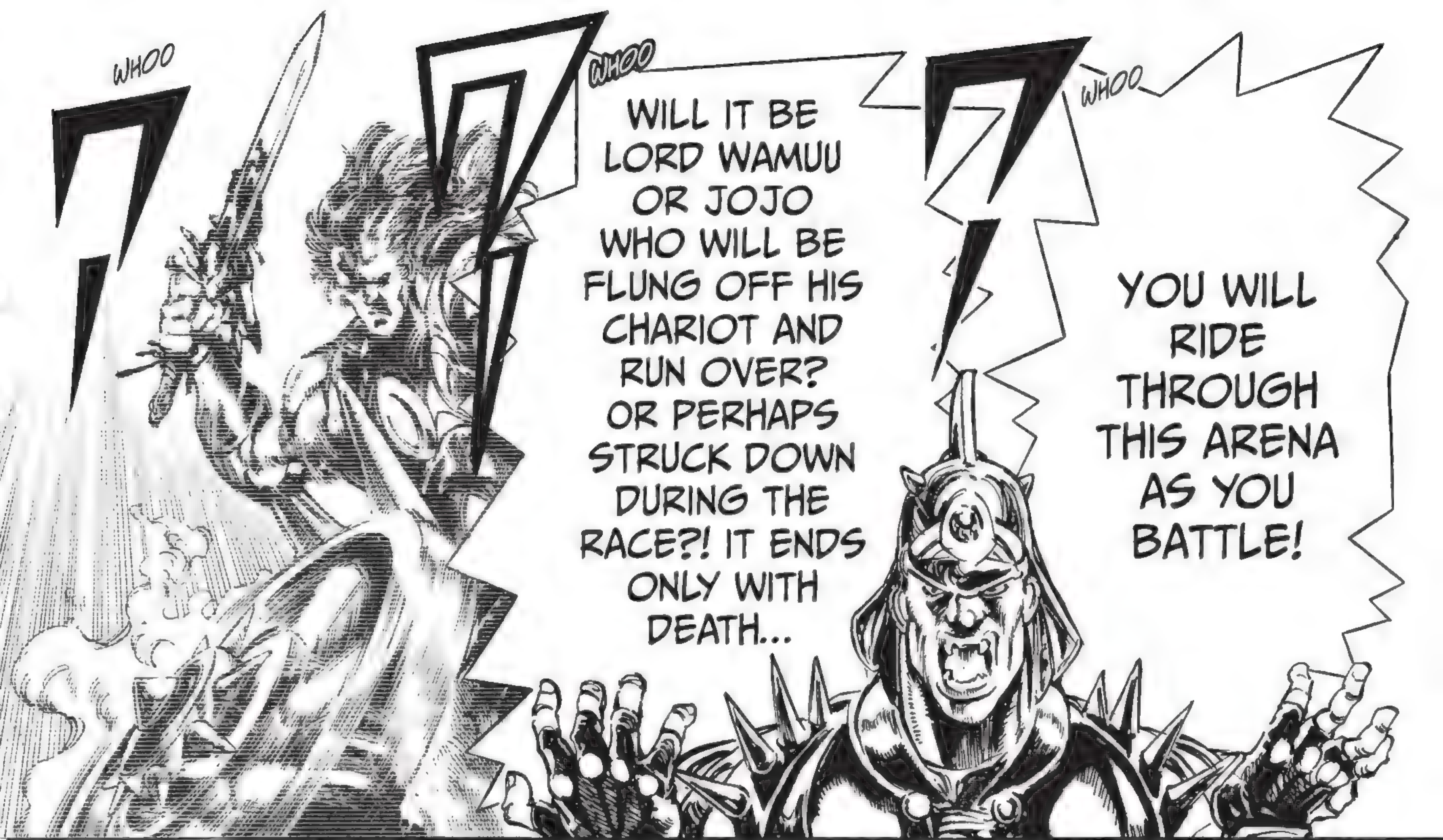
WAMUU!

WAMUU!

WAMUU!

WAMUU!

WAMUU!



WHOO

WHOO

WHOO

WILL IT BE
LORD WAMUU
OR JOJO
WHO WILL BE
FLUNG OFF HIS
CHARIOT AND
RUN OVER?
OR PERHAPS
STRUCK DOWN
DURING THE
RACE?! IT ENDS
ONLY WITH
DEATH...

YOU WILL
RIDE
THROUGH
THIS ARENA
AS YOU
BATTLE!



I'LL TAKE
YOU ON IN A
CHARIOT DUEL
OR ANYTHING
ELSE, BUT
THESE VAMPIRE
HORSES...
THEY'RE
UNDER YOUR
CONTROL,
AREN'T
THEY?!

HEY,
HOLD
IT!



THE STRENGTH OF ONE
VAMPIRE HORSE IS EQUAL
TO A HUNDRED AND FIFTY
NORMAL ONES! THAT
MEANS A HUNDRED AND
FIFTY HORSEPOWER!
EVEN LORD WAMUU
HIMSELF STRUGGLES
TO HANDLE THEM!

YOU
MUST
DO IT,
JOJO!

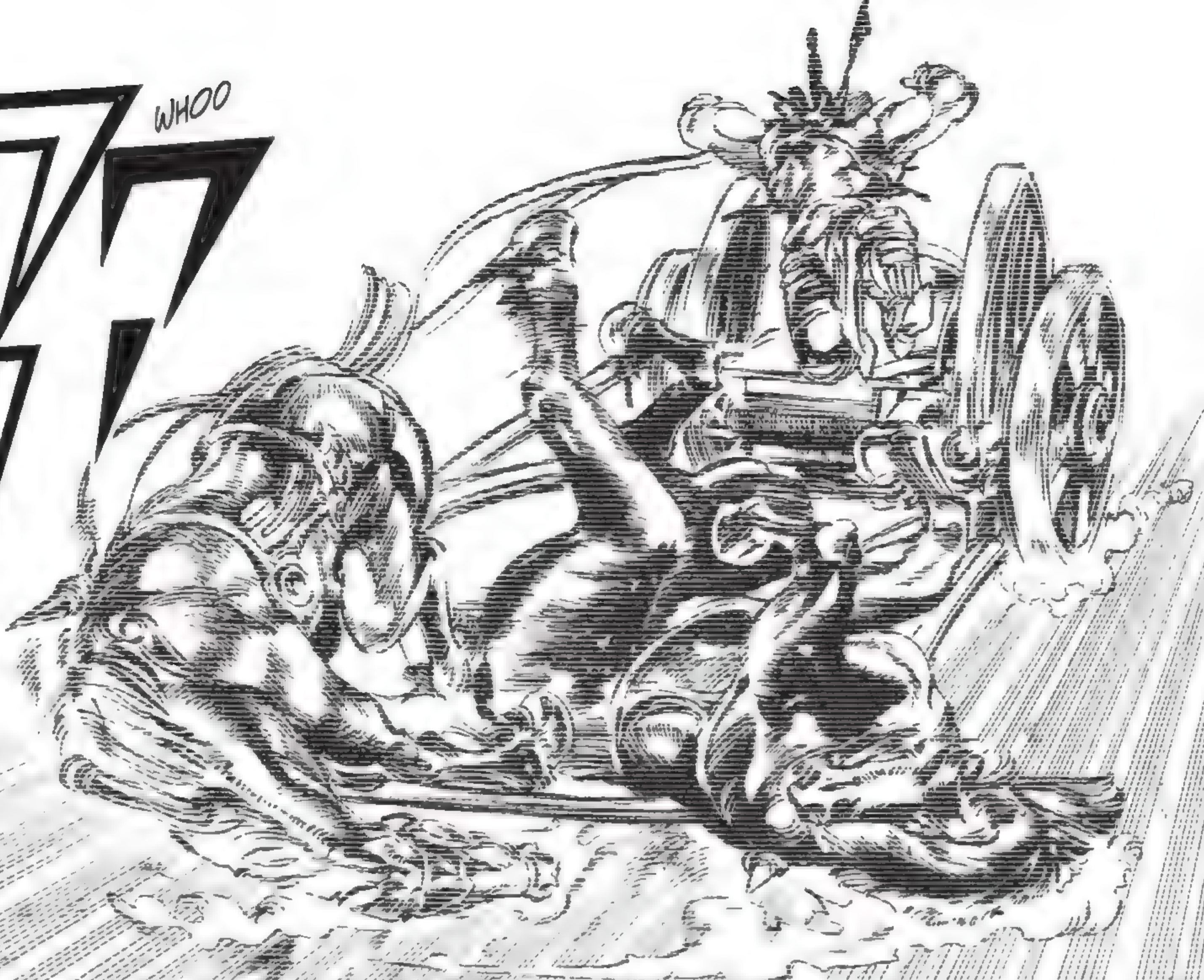


HAMON CAN PASS
THROUGH THE
REINS. WAMUU WILL
BE CONTROLLING
THEM WITH HIS
OWN STRENGTH...

NOT TO
WORRY.

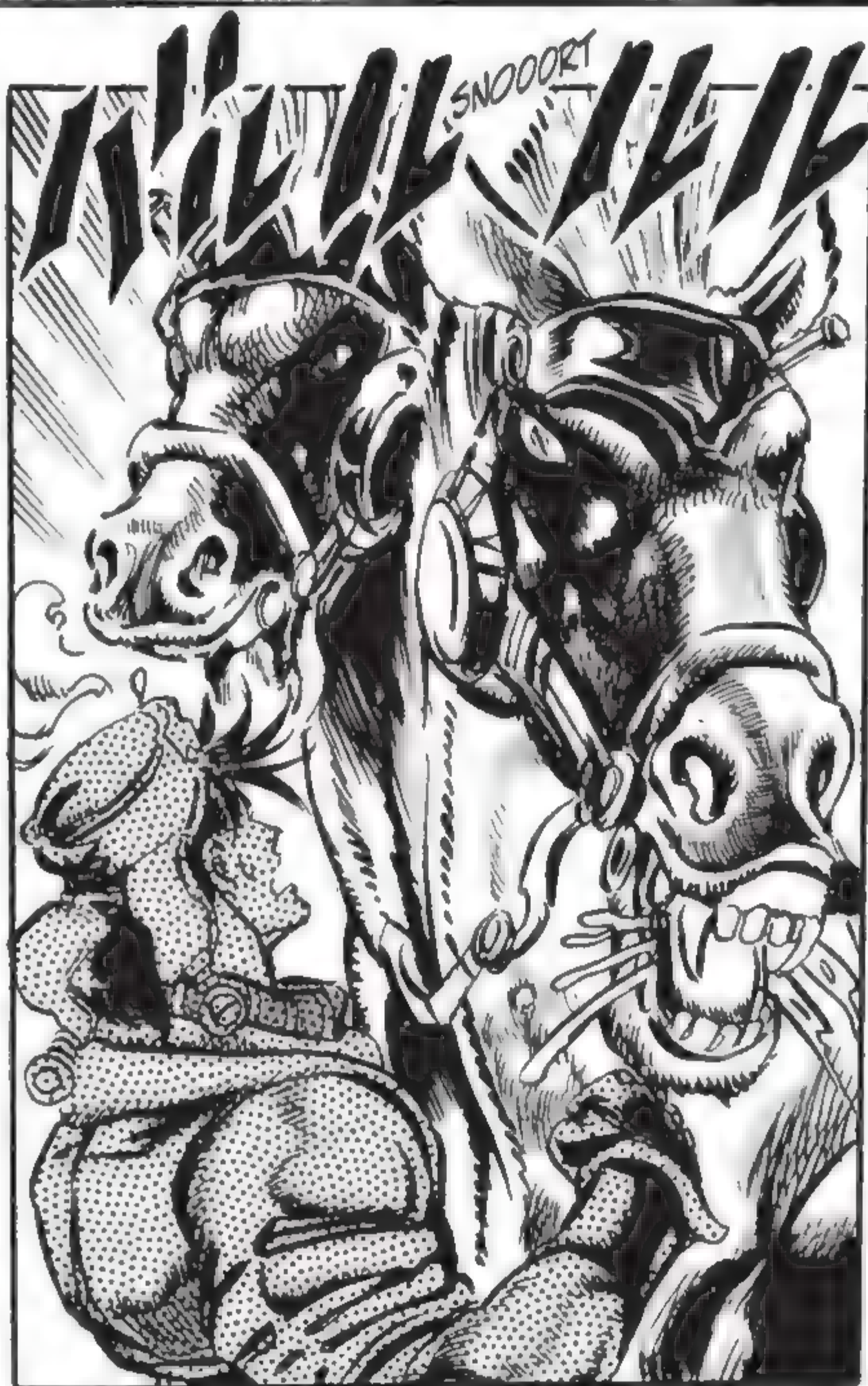
IN THIS
ANCIENT
ROMAN
CHARIOT
DEATH
MATCH!

WHOO WHOO



REALLY?!
THEY'RE
FERAL!

RE...



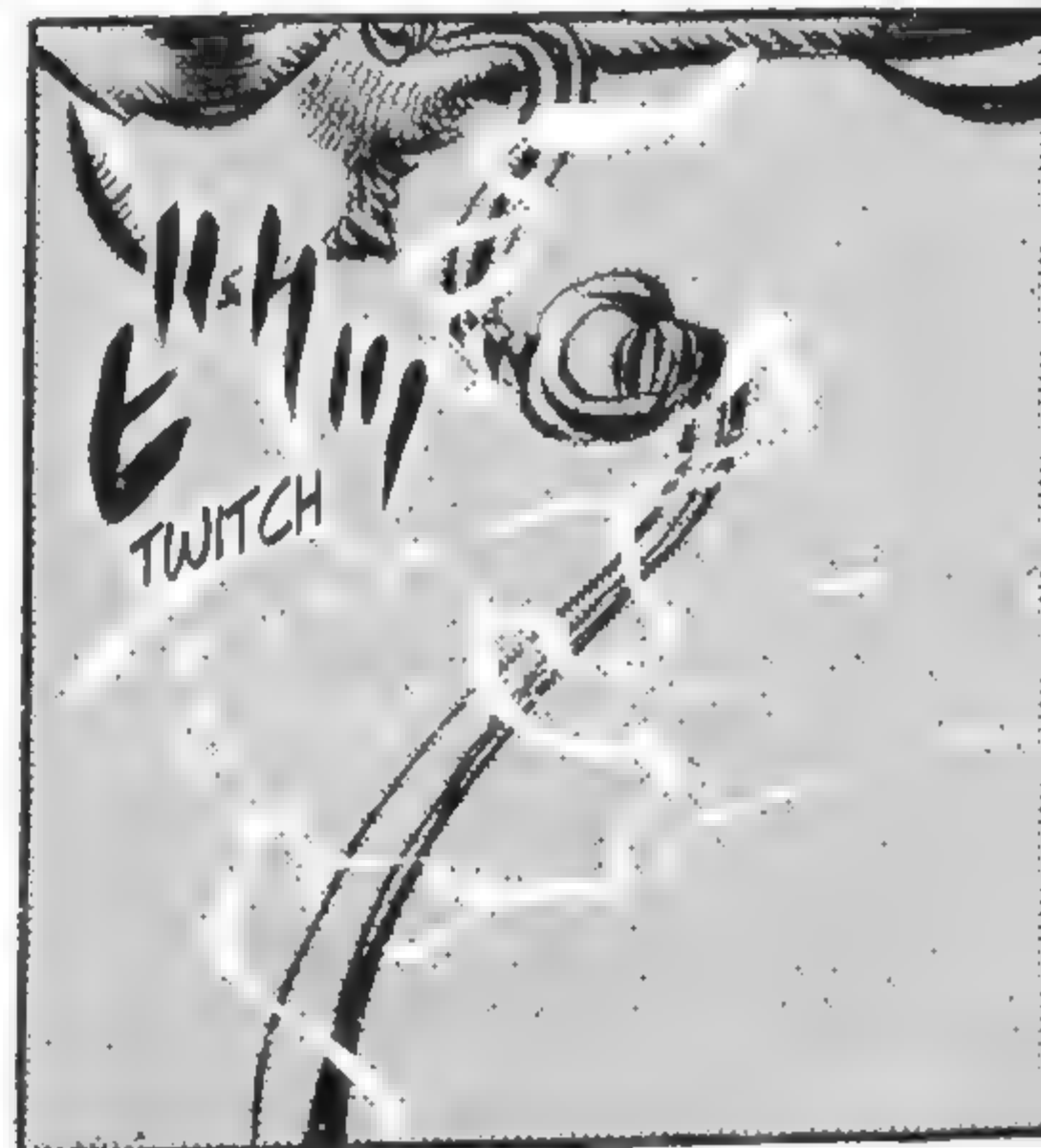
BUT YOU CAN
STEER THE
VAMPIRE
HORSES WITH
HAMON!



WATCH OUT!
LISA LISA,
DON'T TRUST
HIM!



I SEE...
A BIT OF
HAMON IS
ENOUGH TO
CONTROL
THEM.





HE'S
CERTAINLY
NOT
PLAYING
AROUND
WHEN IT
COMES
TO THIS
BATTLE!

LOOKS
LIKE
HE'S
SERI-
OUS.



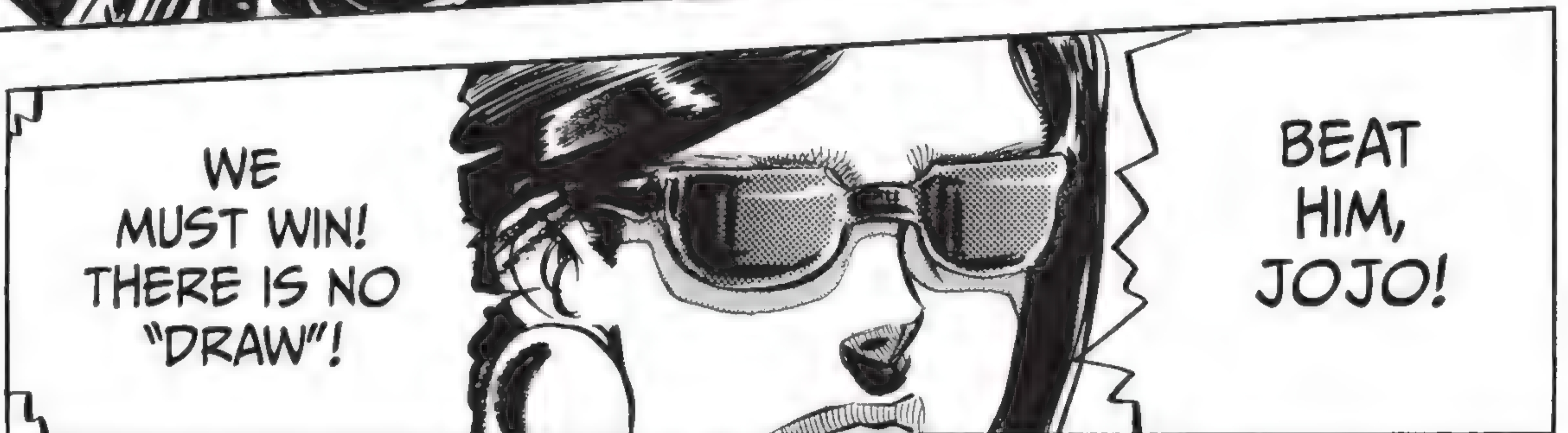
WHOO

WHOO



WAMUU...

HE'S PUT ON
AN ANCIENT
OUTFIT TO
MATCH THE
THEME.



WE
MUST WIN!
THERE IS NO
"DRAW"!

BEAT
HIM,
JOJO!



WAMUU!

PWASH...
ズ...

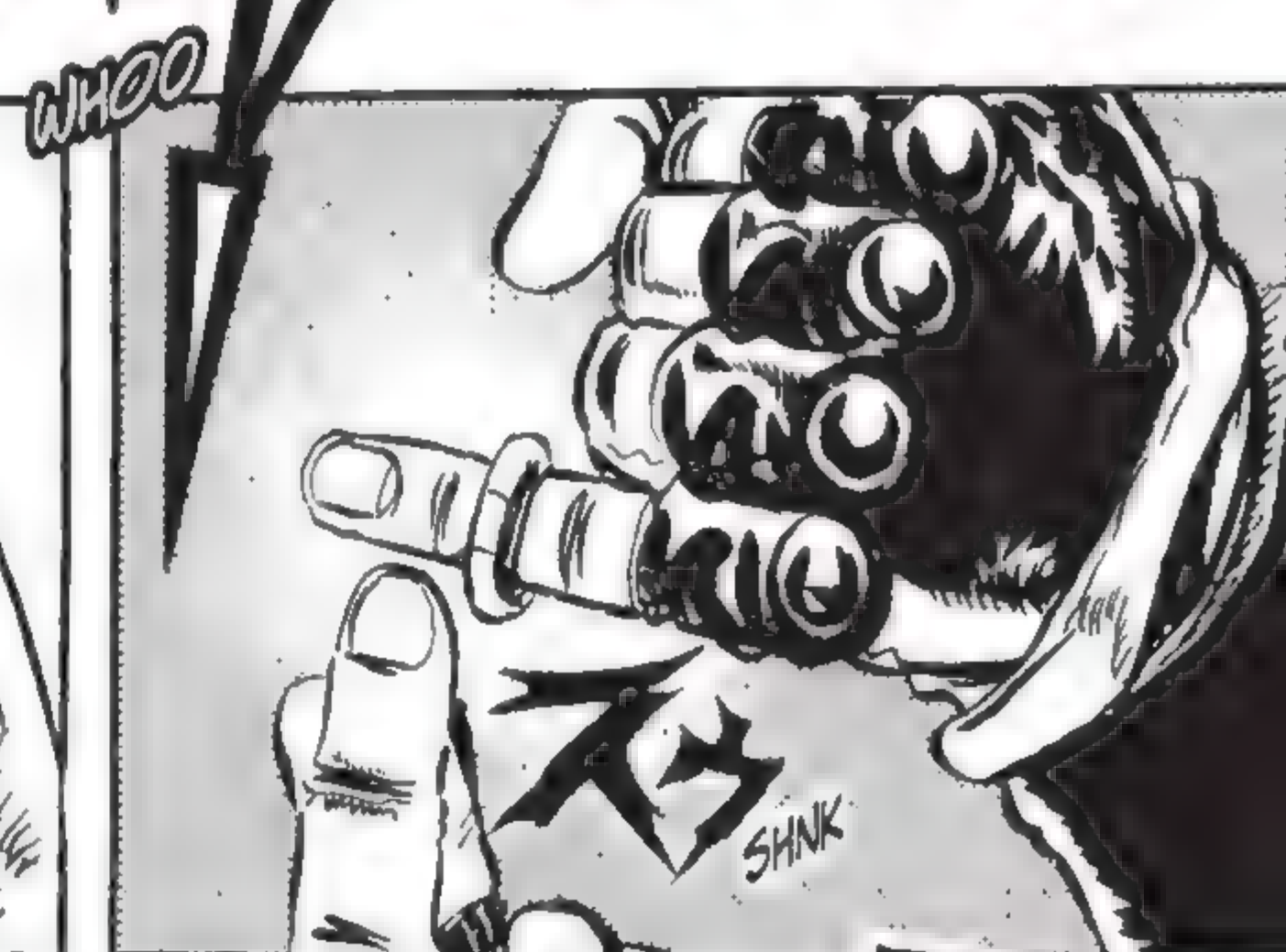
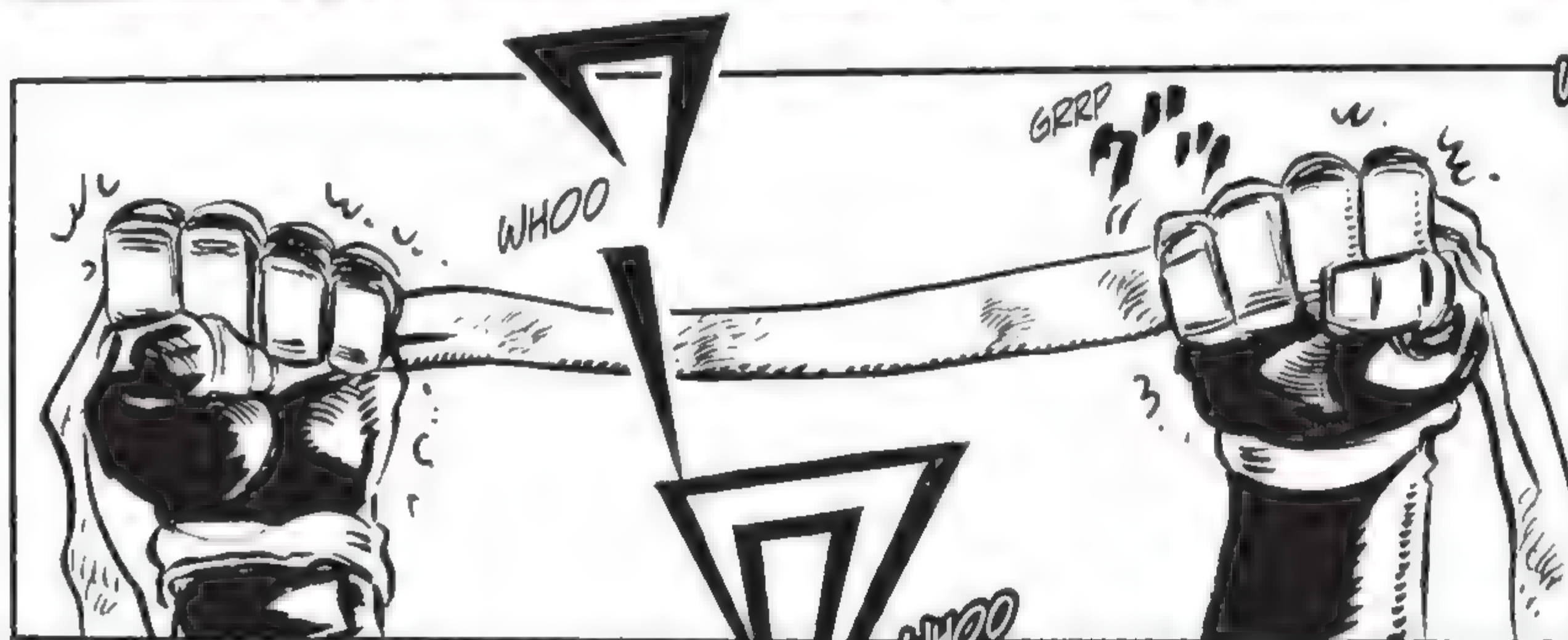


VWAH



I SWORE ON
CAESAR'S HONOR
THAT I'D WAIT UNTIL
I KILLED YOU...AND
THAT WILL GIVE ME
EVEN STRONGER
POWER THAN EVER
BEFORE.

I HAVEN'T
DRUNK THE
ANTIDOTE
YET!





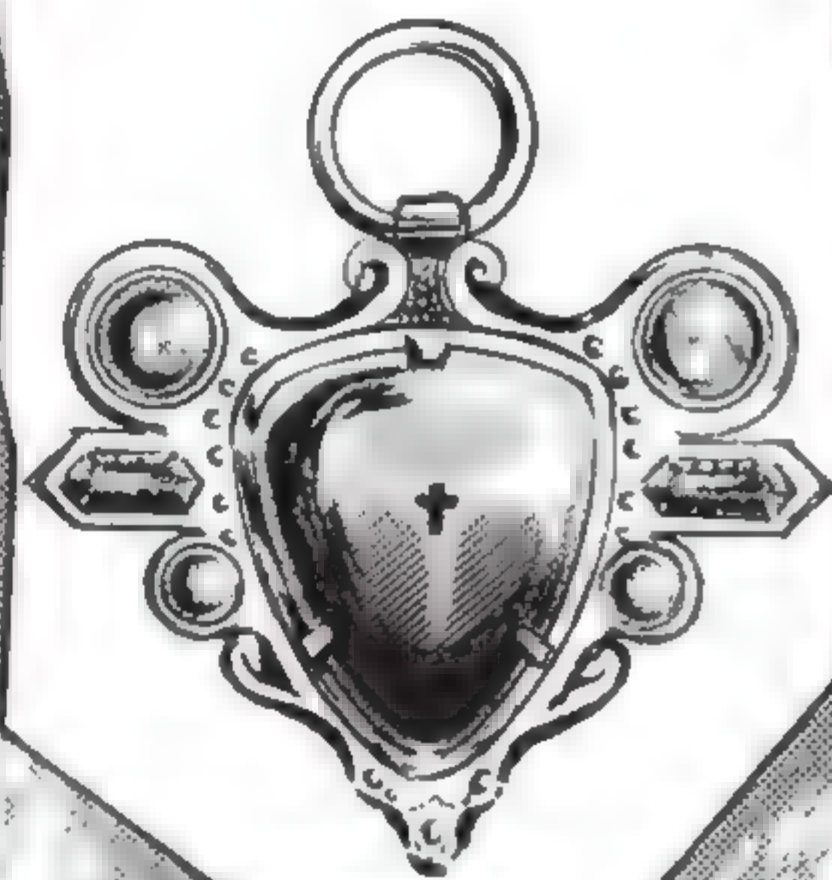


IT'S
JOJO...

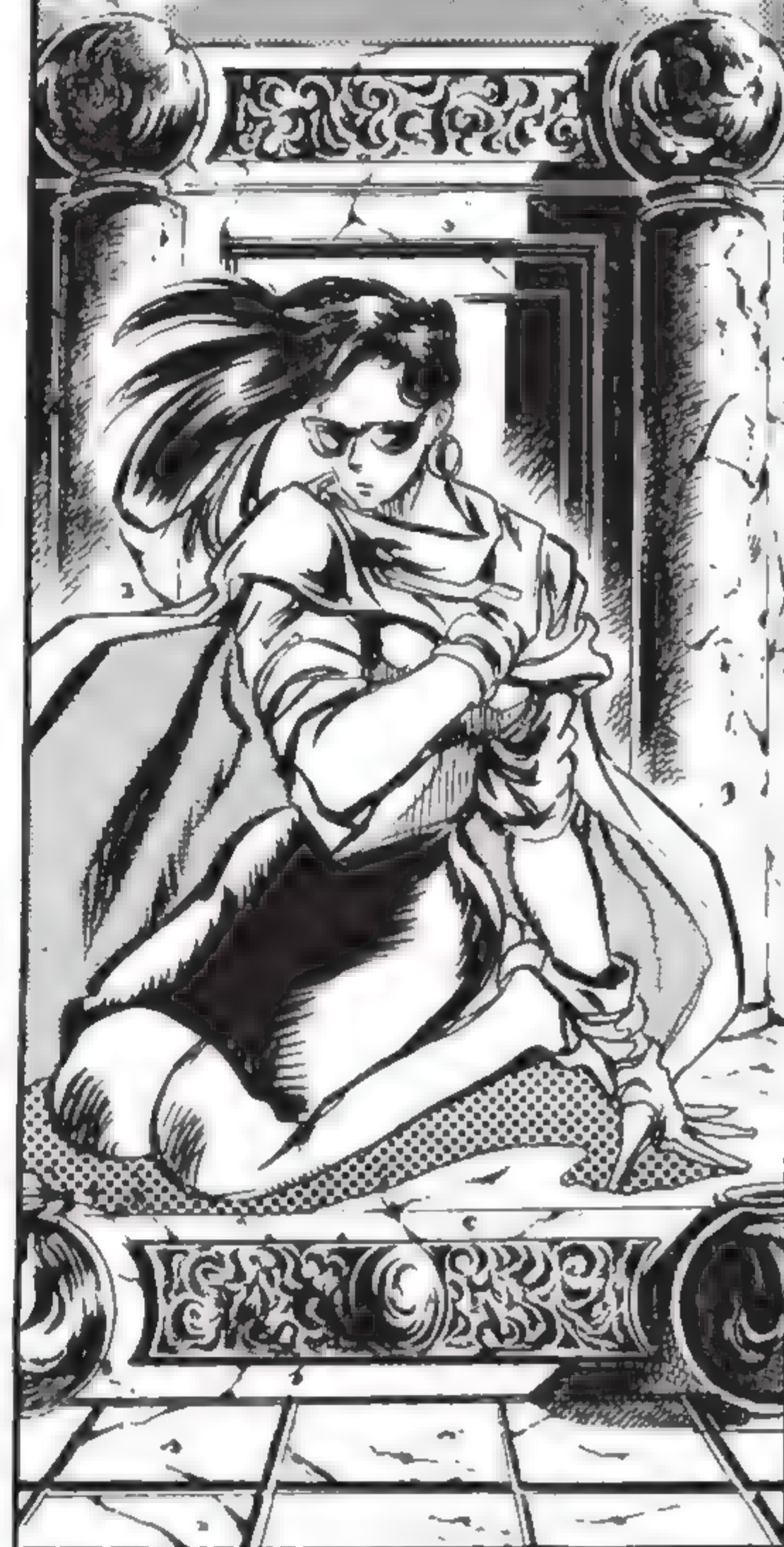
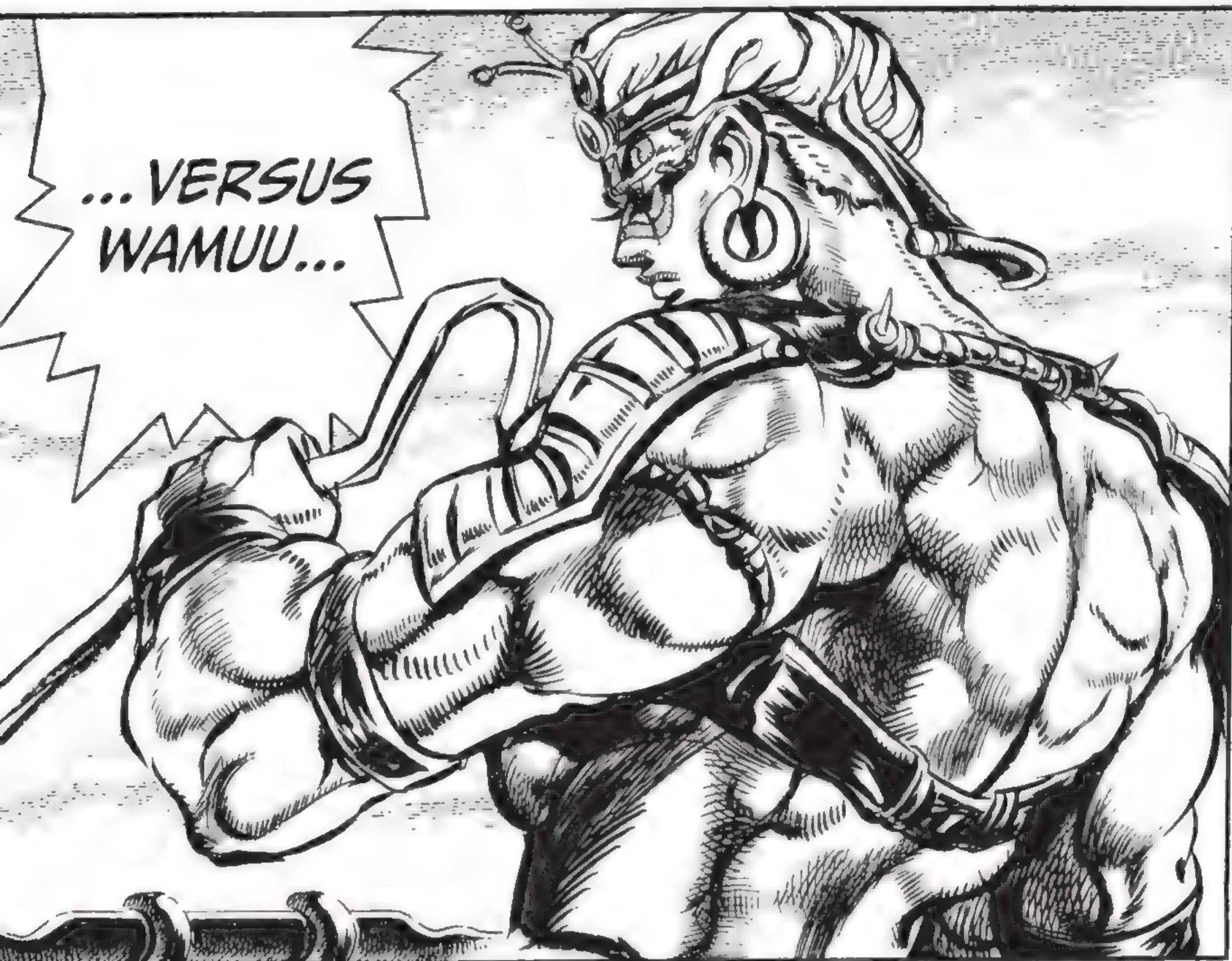


CHAPTER 54: The Wind, the Chariot and Wamuu PART 4

THE
RED
STONE
OF AJA
IS ON
THE
LINE!

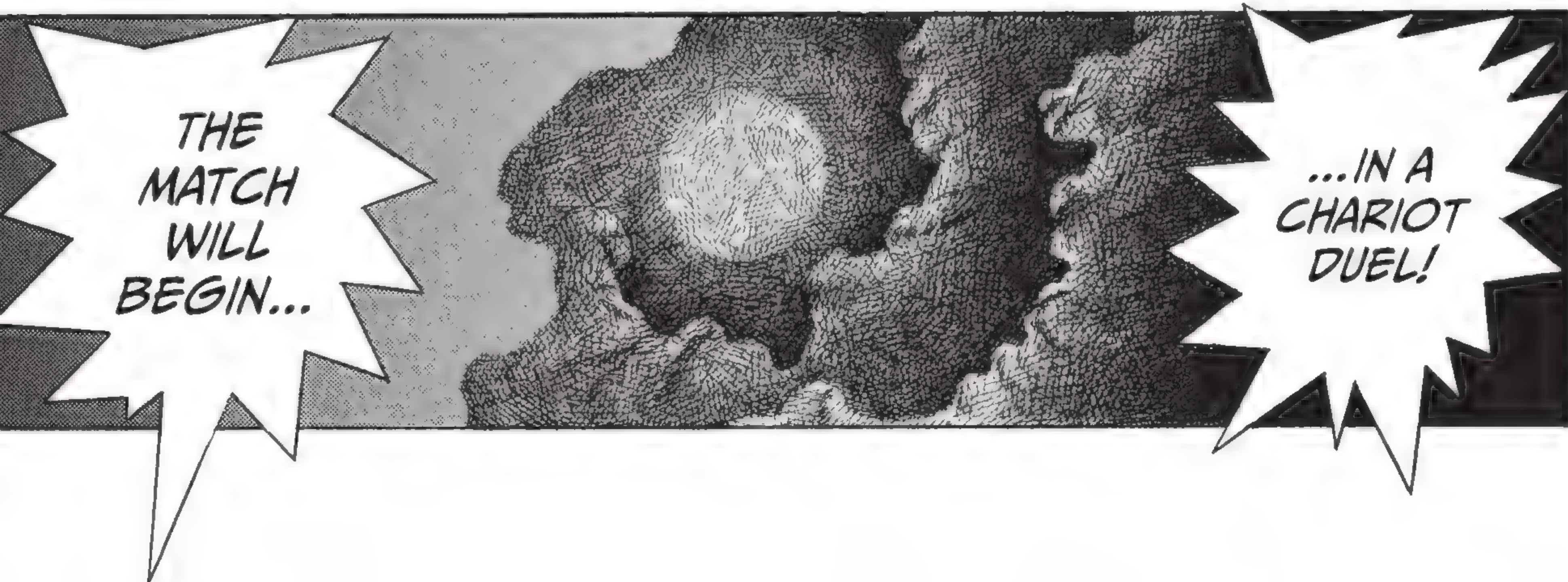


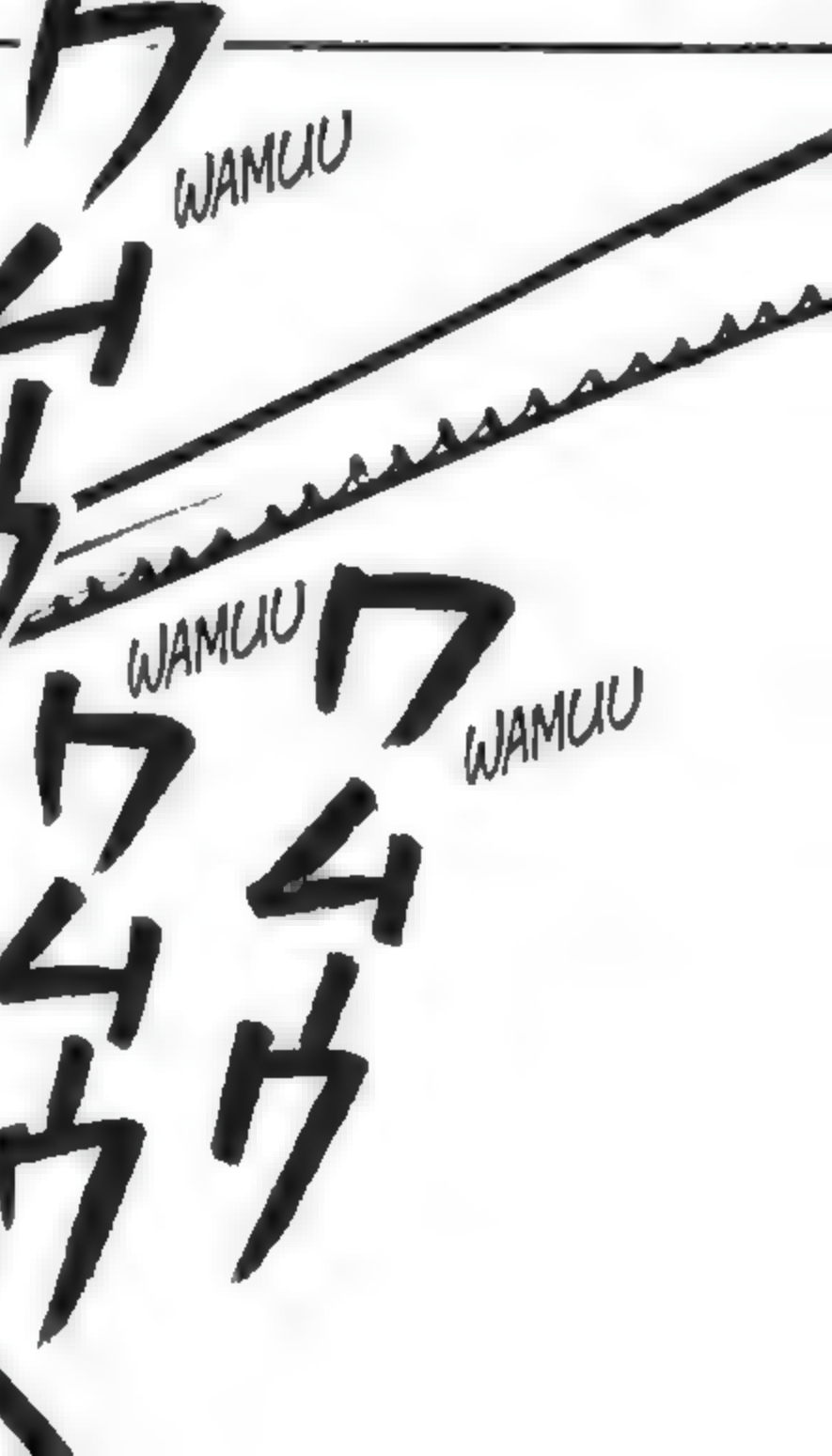
...VERSUS
WAMUU...



THE
MATCH
WILL
BEGIN...

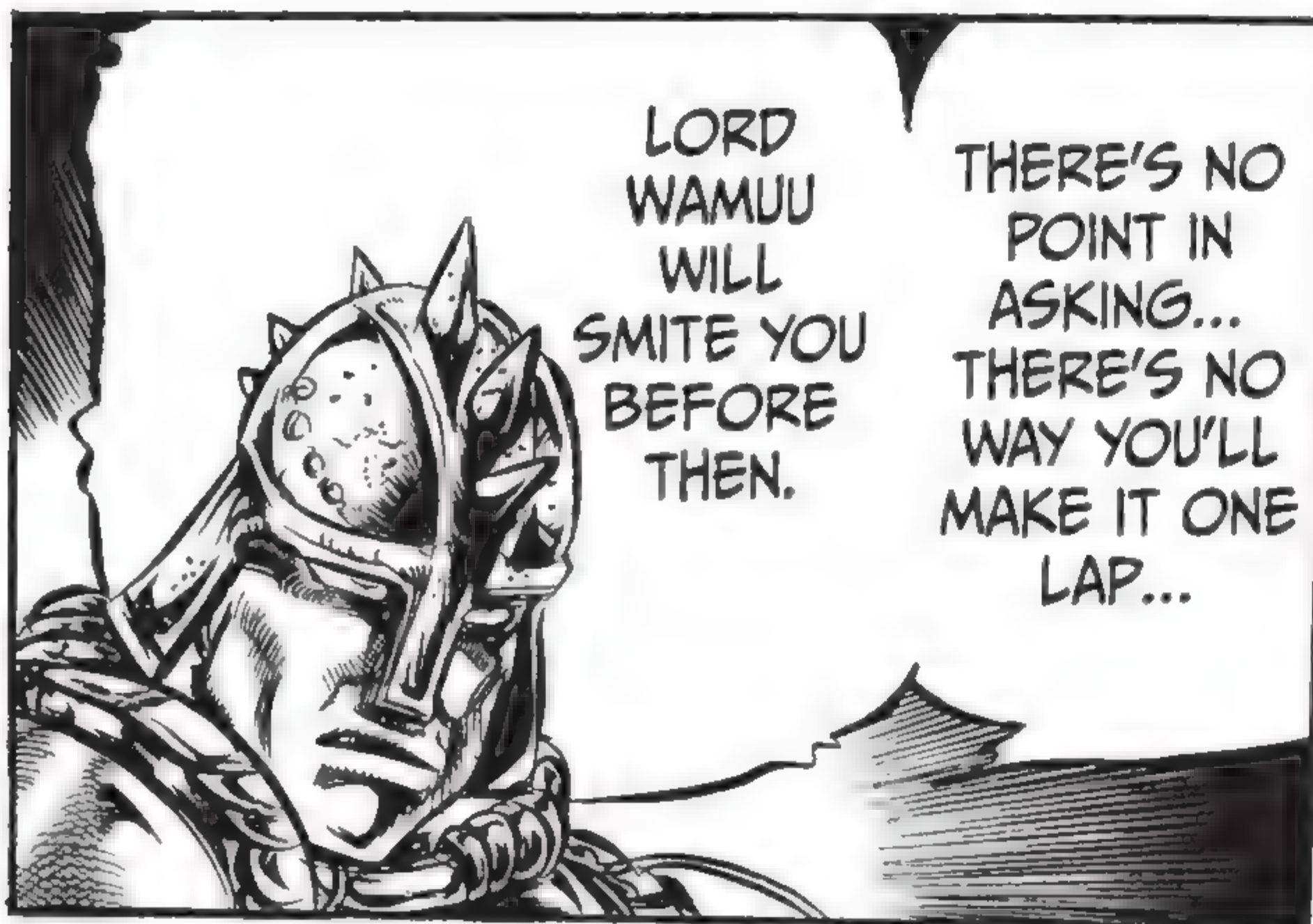
...IN A
CHARIOT
DUEL!







HOW
LONG
IS THIS
TRACK?



LORD
WAMUU
WILL
SMITE YOU
BEFORE
THEN.

THERE'S NO
POINT IN
ASKING...
THERE'S NO
WAY YOU'LL
MAKE IT ONE
LAP...



YOU,
THAT'S
RIGHT!

HEY YOU,
VAMPIRE
LACKEY!



HEH HEH...
EVERYONE'S
THINKING IT,
YOU KNOW...

HEH
HEH...

COME
A LITTLE
CLOSER AND
LET ME SHOW
YOU WHO'S
GONNA GET
THE STUFFING
BEAT OUT
OF 'EM...

YOU'RE
HILARI-
OUS...

HEH
HEH
HEH!



THAT MEANS THEY RUN
SIXTY KILOMETERS AN
HOUR...AND THEY'RE
PULLING CHARIOTS,
SO THAT MEANS THEY
MUST BE PRETTY
BUMPY AS THEY
MOVE.

ONE...
ONE
MINUTE
?!



THESE
HORSES CAN
MAKE A LAP
IN A MINUTE.



ONE LAP
IS 960
METERS.

WHICHEVER
ONE OF US
REACHES
THAT PILLAR
FIRST WILL
GET THE
WEAPON.



AND THE
WEAPON
FOR THE
FIRST
LAP...



AND THERE'S
ONE MORE
THING!



YOU
SEE THE
PILLAR
AT THE
FIRST
CURVE?

EACH LAP, WHEN
WE TURN THAT
CORNER ON THE
TRACK, THERE
WILL BE SOME
KIND OF WEAPON
HANGING FROM
THAT PILLAR.

A
WEAPON
?



WILL BE
THIS GIANT
SLEDGE-
HAMMER!

GUH...!!

WHOO

WHOO

WHOO

WHOO

BUT!!

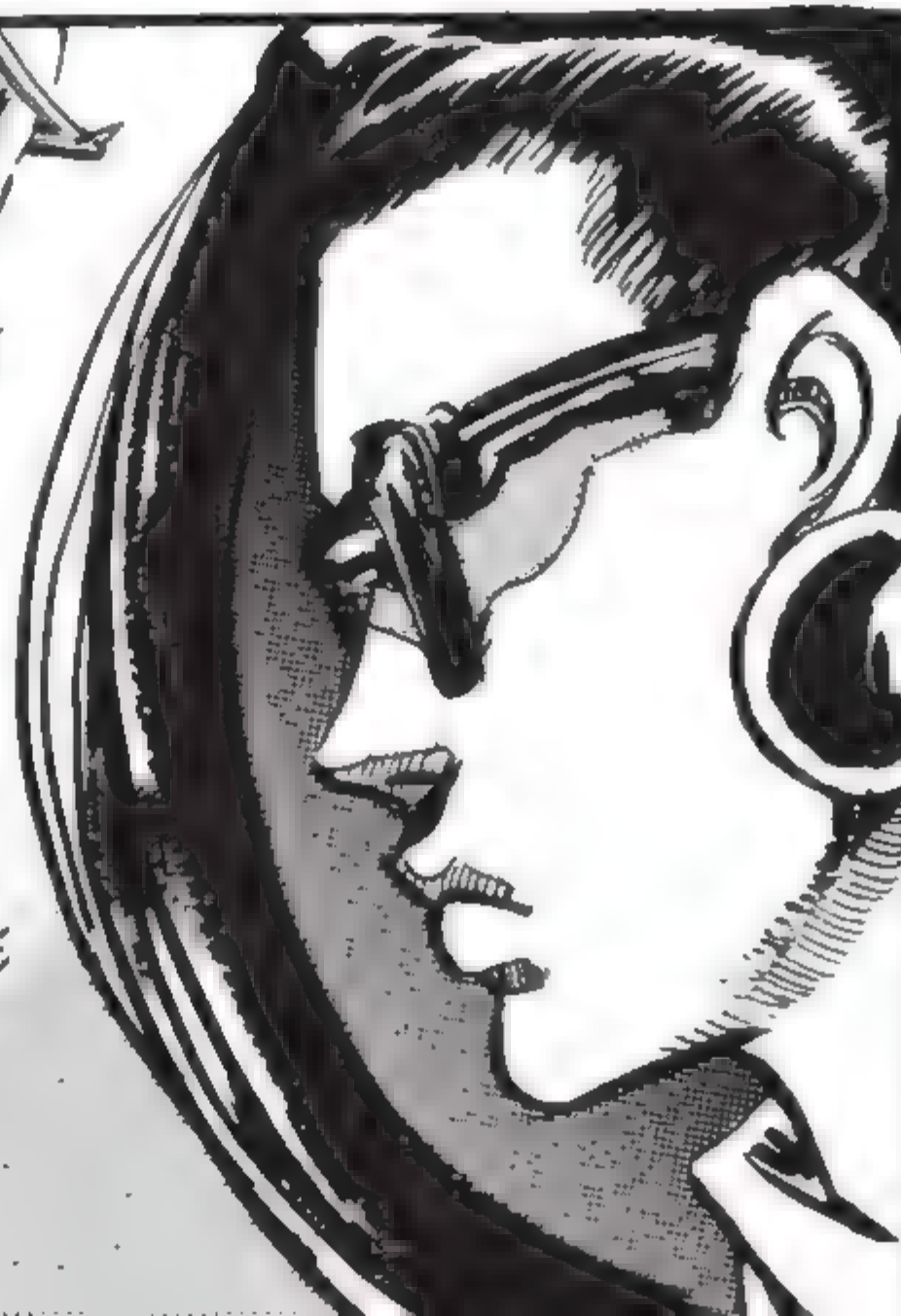
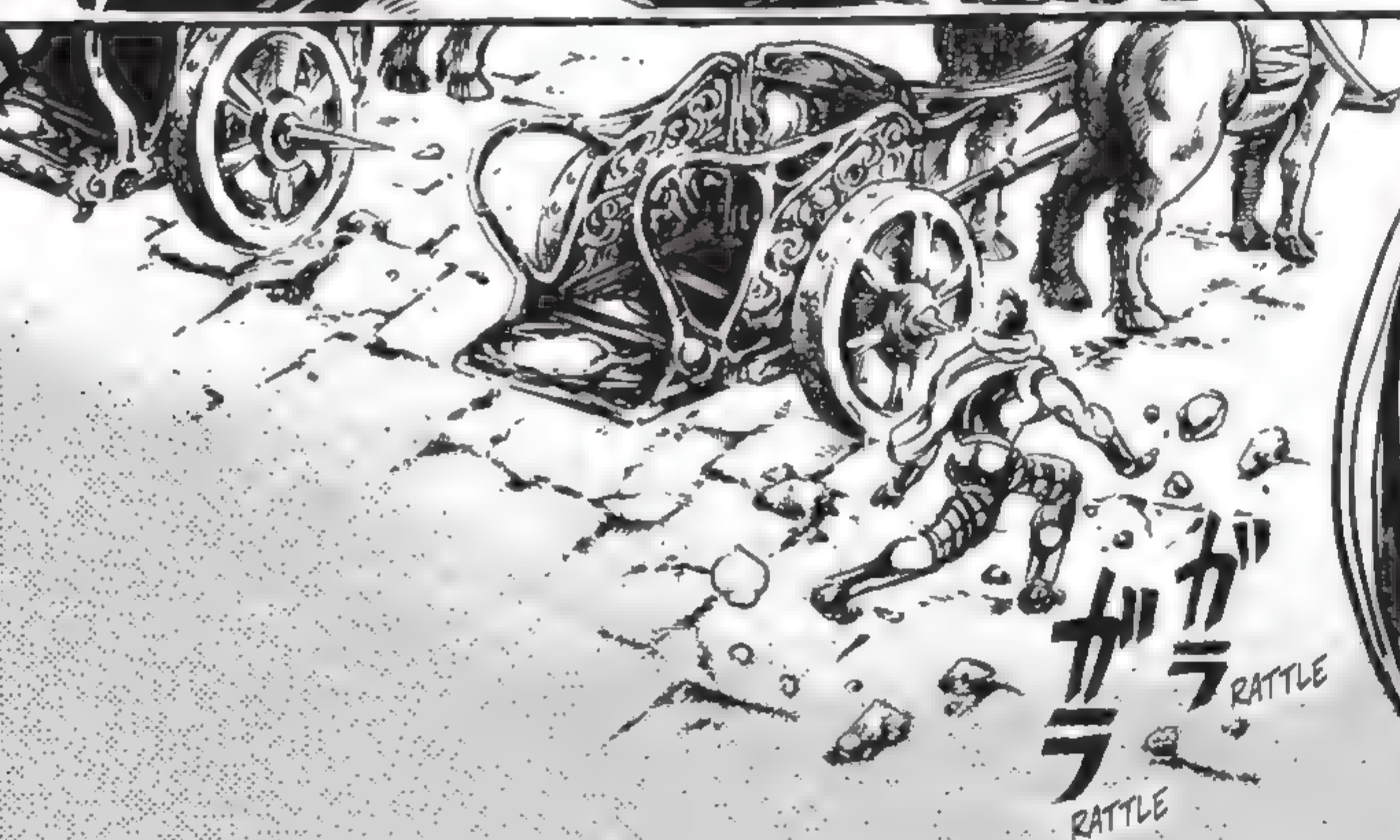
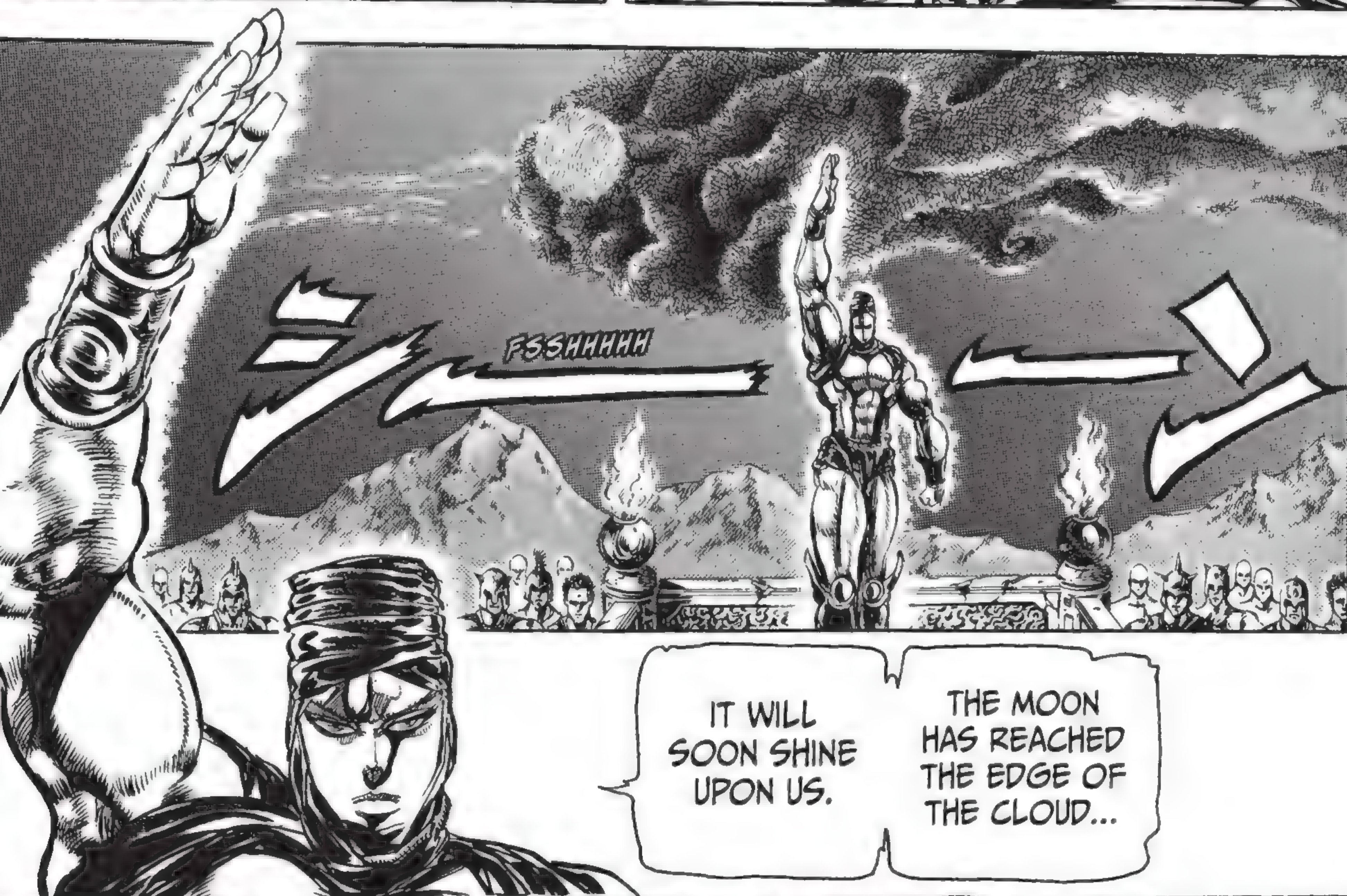
THAT THING COULD BREAK
APART THIS CHARIOT WITH
A SINGLE HIT...IF WAMUU
GETS TO IT FIRST...MY
SITUATION WILL GO FROM
A DISADVANTAGE TO AN
OVERWHELMING ONE!

A
SLEDGE-
HAMMER
...

THAT WEAPON
WILL GIVE ME
AN OVER-
WHELMING
ADVANTAGE!

IF I CAN GET
TO IT FIRST
AND COVER
IT WITH OIL,
MAKING
THE HAMON
FLOW MORE
EASILY...







I KNOW, I KNOW!
STARTING OFF
RIGHT IS PIVOTAL!
I'M JUST CHECKING
OUT THIS RUBBLE
NEAR MY WHEELS...



JOJO!
WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING
DOWN
THERE?!
THE
MOON'S
ABOUT
TO
COME
OUT!



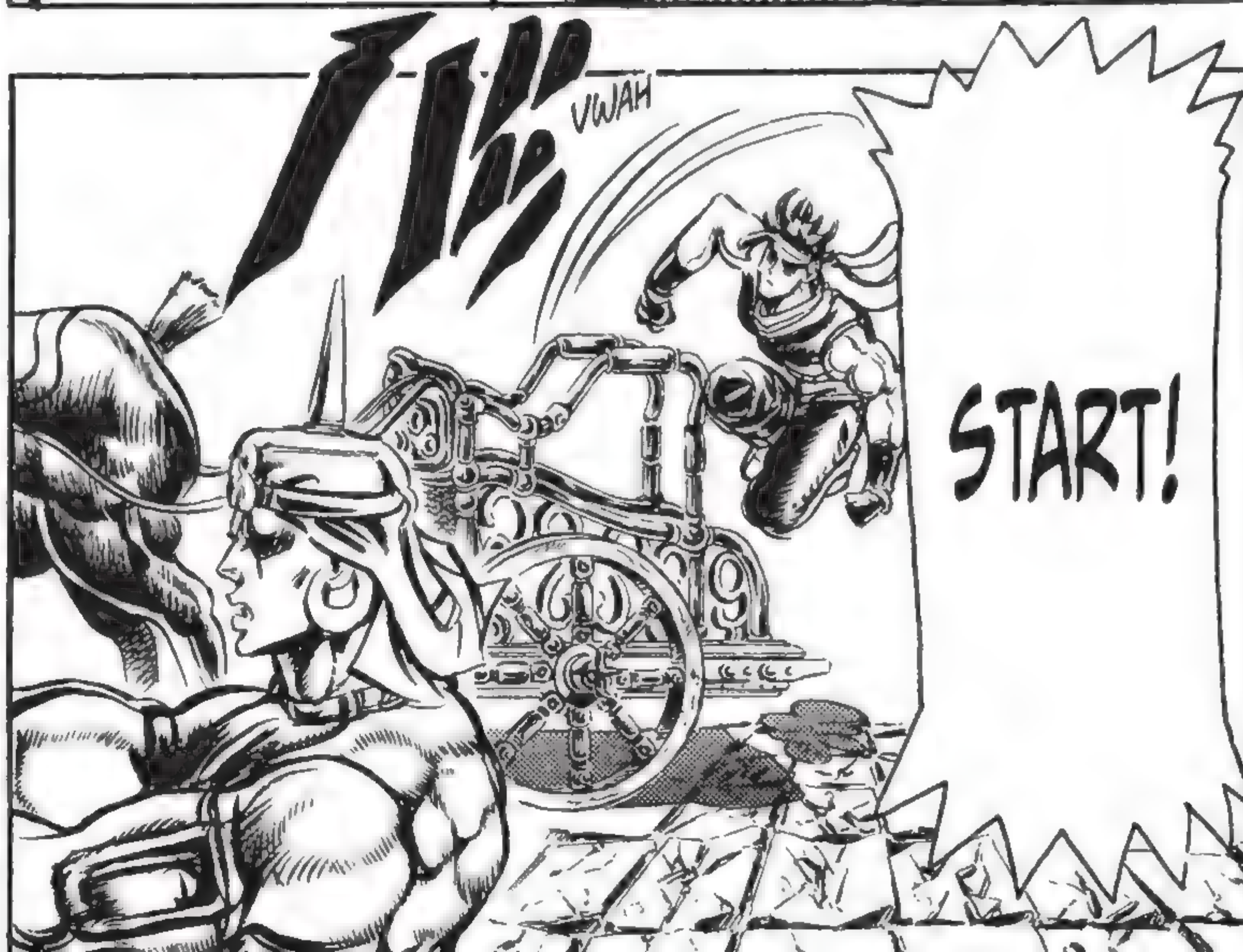
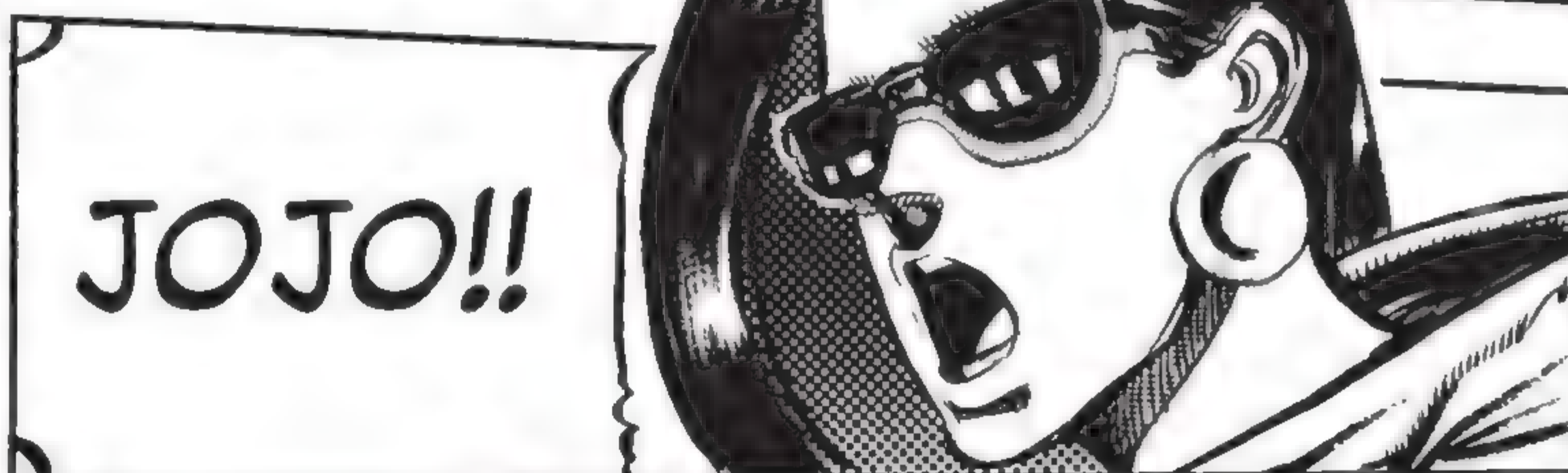
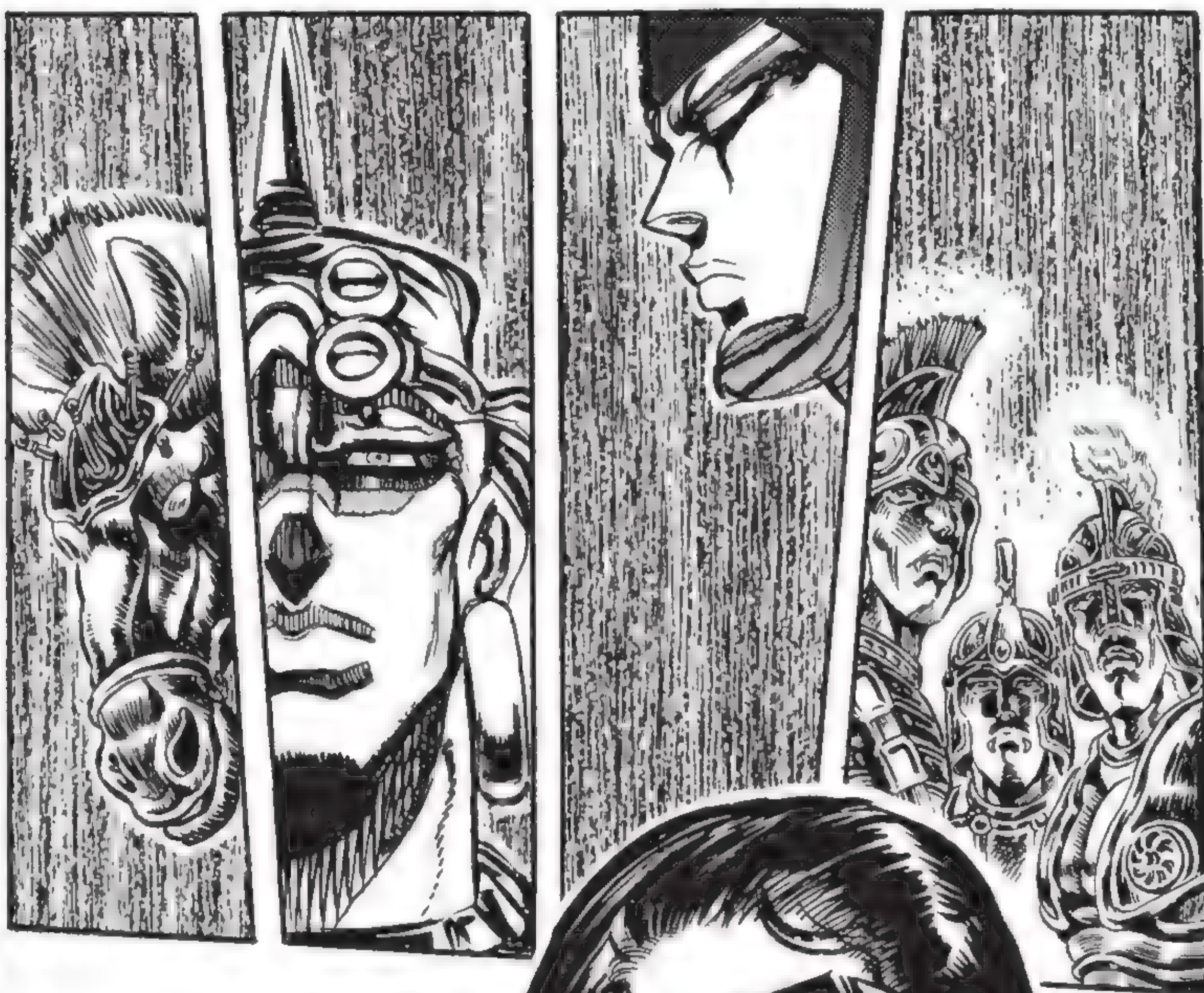
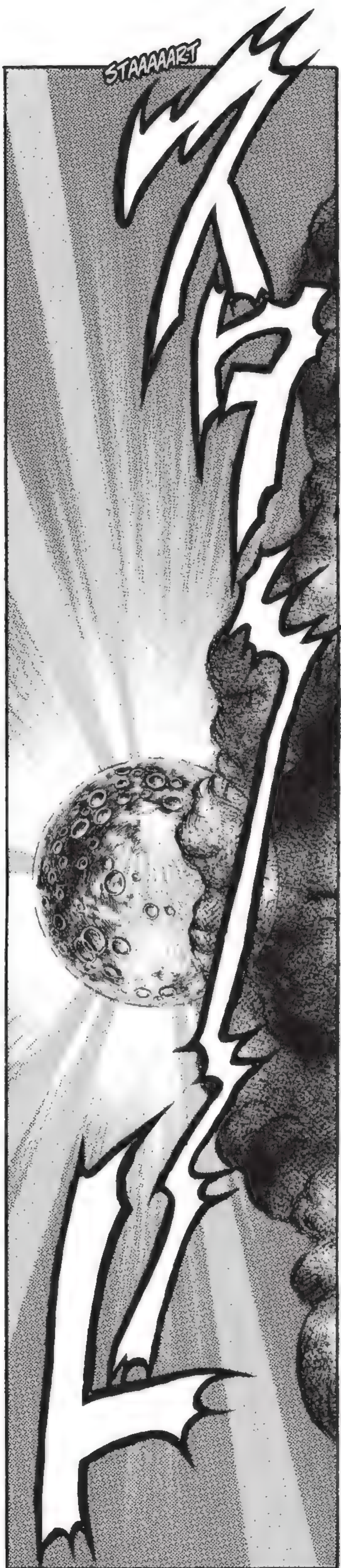
JOJO!
GET UP
THERE!



YOU'VE GOT
QUITE A BIT OF
DEBRIS BY YOUR
WHEELS AS
WELL... YOU SURE
YOU DON'T WANT
TO CLEAR THAT?

HEY
WAMUU!







HAA!



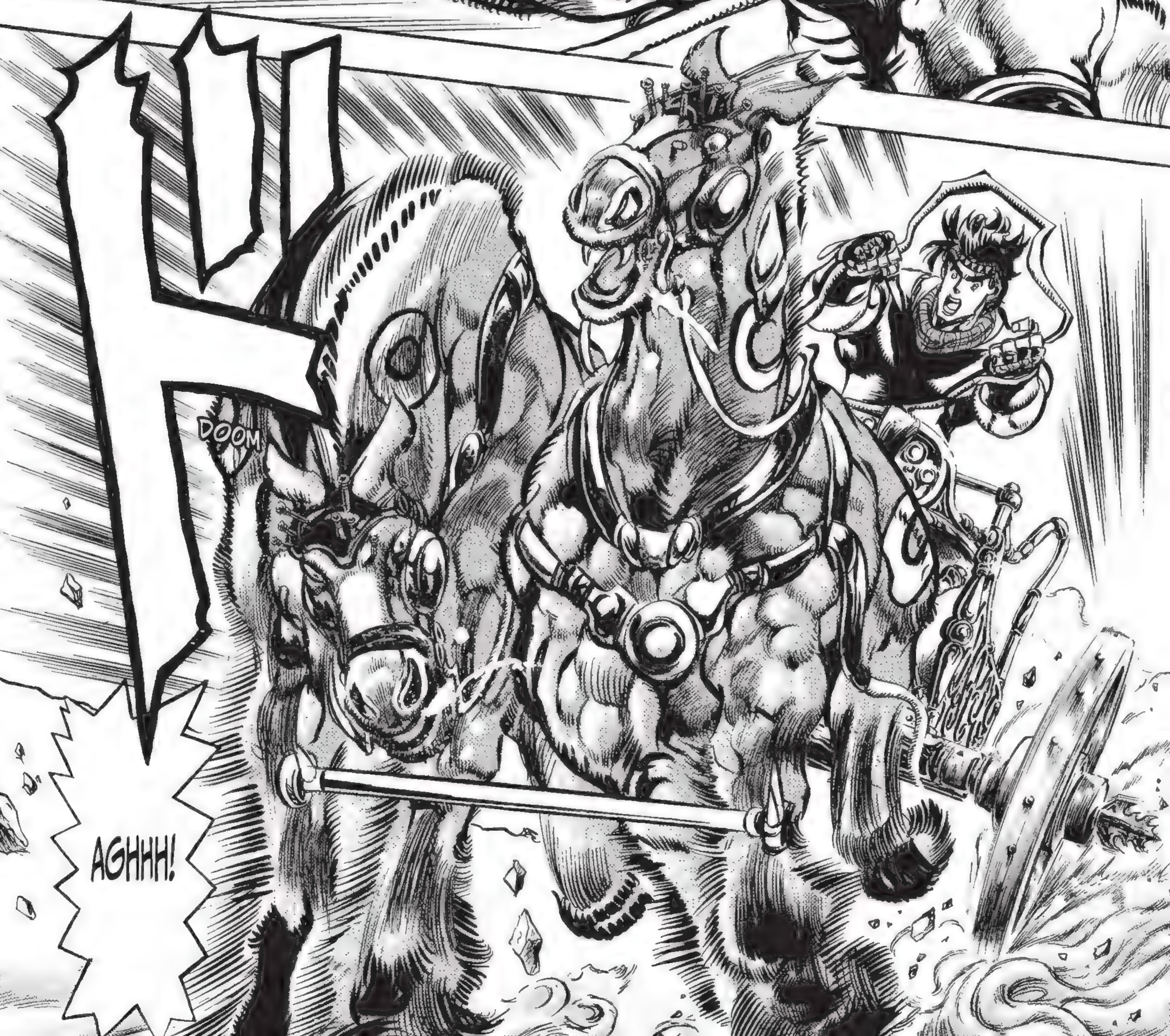
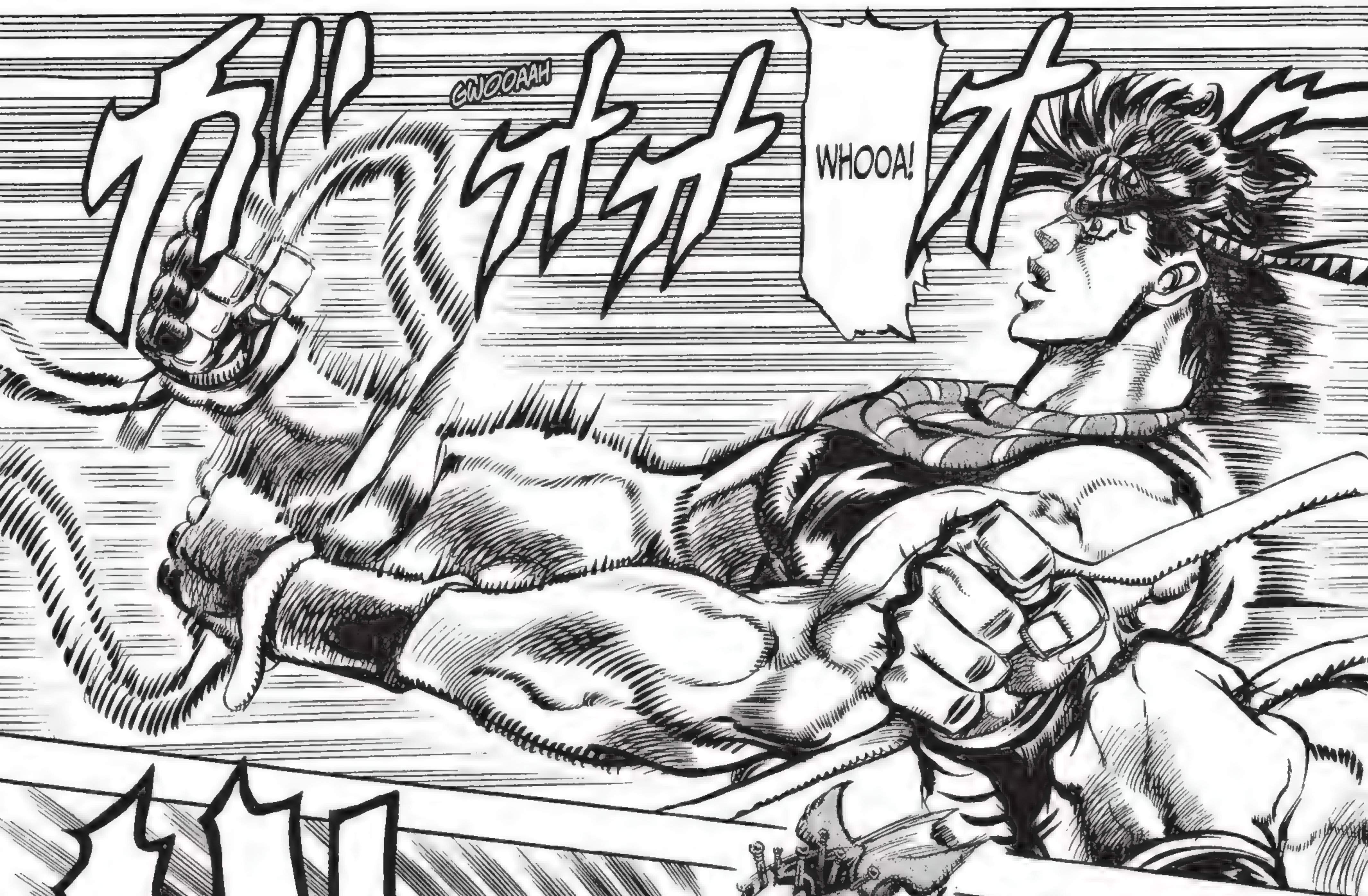
WHOOOA

おおおお



GUH!
WHAT'S
GOING
ON?!

KA-KLUNK
かか...



F-FOR SOME
REASON, LORD
WAMU'S GETTING
A LATE START!

LOOK,
BENEATH
HIS
WHEELS!

RRGH...

WOOOM

BSSHT

BSSHT



DID HE
...?



AH!



DADDOOM



DIRTY
CHEAT!



DAMN...HE SET
HIM UP WHILE
WE WERE ALL
LOOKING UP AT
THE MOON!



HE'S
CLEVER
ALL
RIGHT...



HE
PLACED
THAT
RUBBLE
THERE!

MMMWW!!

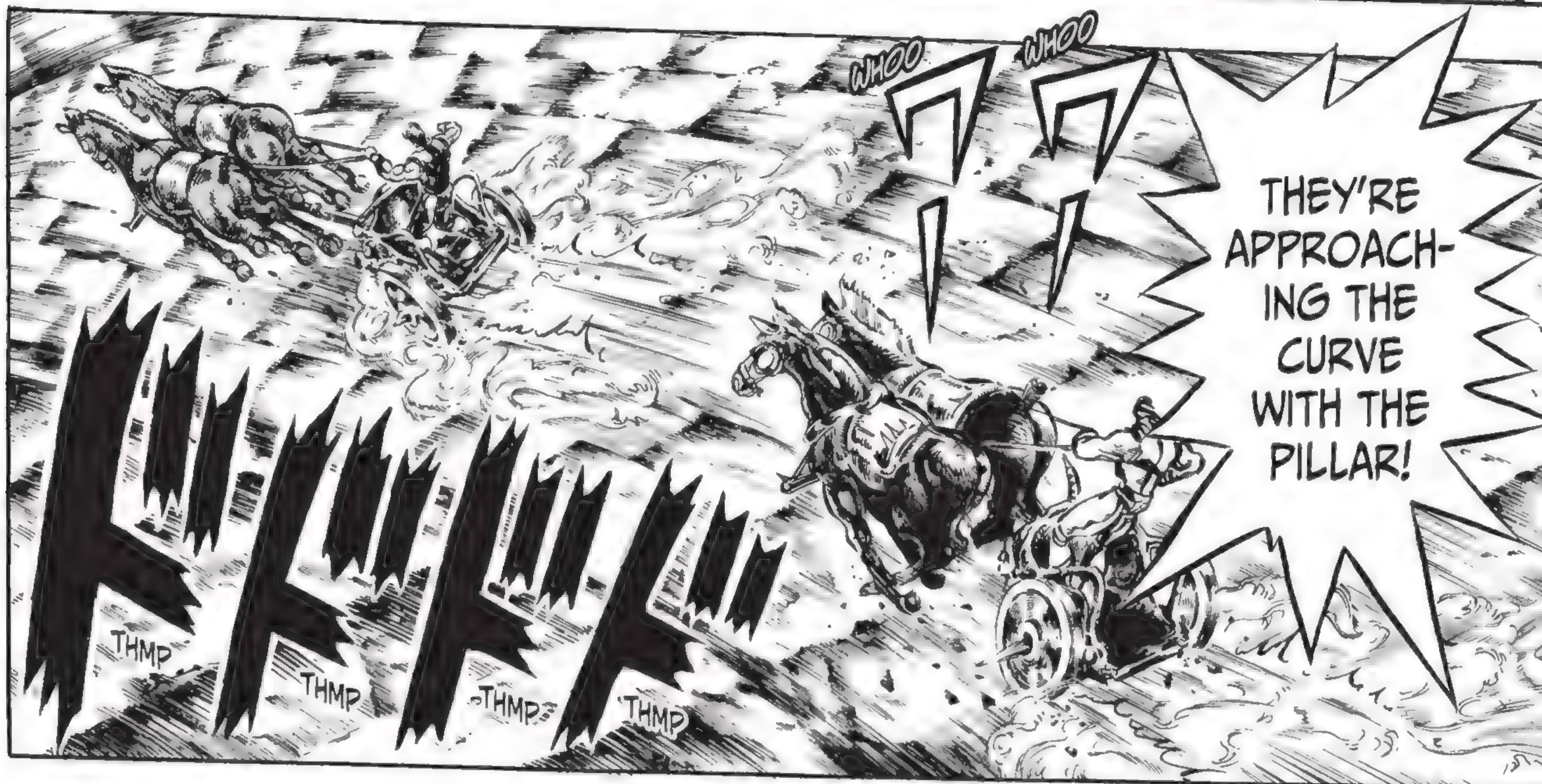




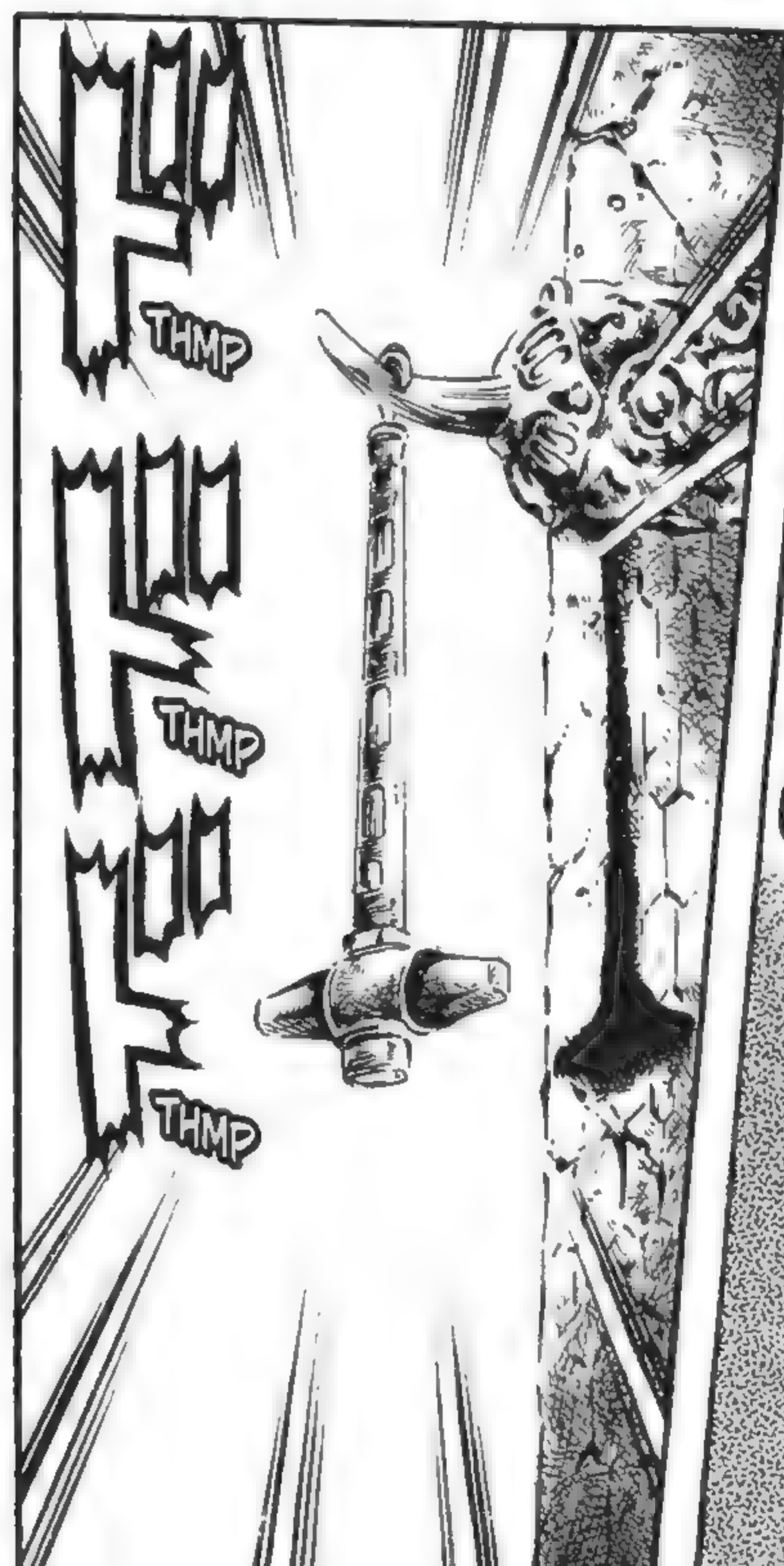


BUT THIS
SPEED, THESE
VIBRATIONS...
IF I CAN GET
USED TO THEM,
I THINK I CAN
FIGHT LIKE
THIS!

HE'S DRIVING
THOSE HORSES
HARD AND
CATCHING UP...
BUT I MANAGED
TO PUT THIRTY
METERS
BETWEEN US!



THEY'RE
APPROACHING
THE
CURVE
WITH THE
PILLAR!

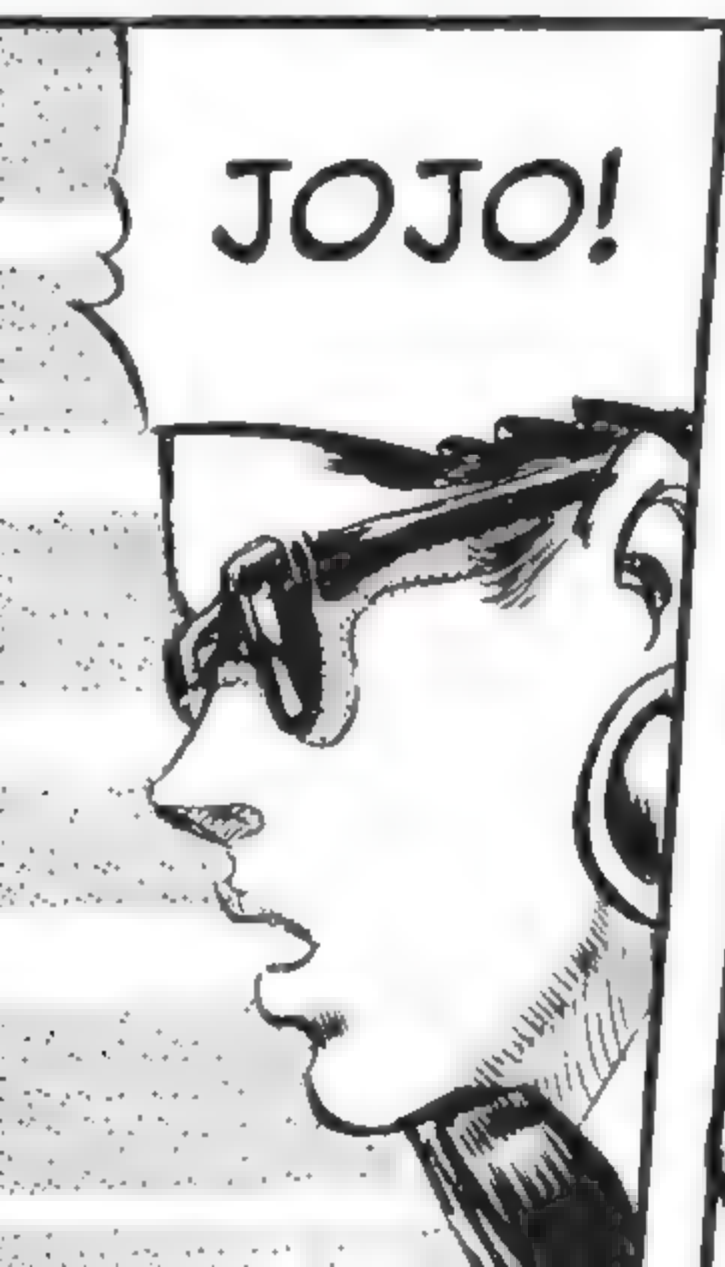
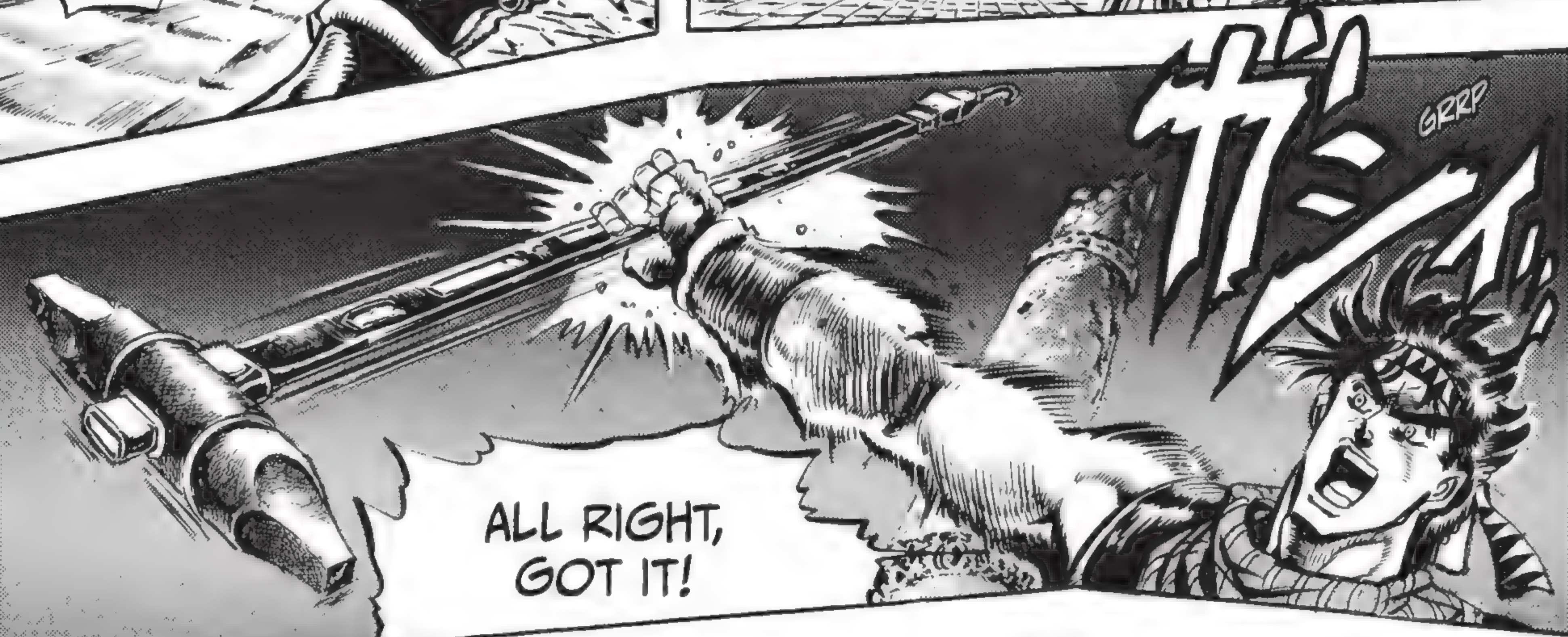


THIS CHARIOT DUEL...
WAMUU HAS TO HOLD ON
TO THE REINS, MAKING IT
DIFFICULT FOR HIM TO USE
HIS DIVINE SANDSTORM...
JOJO GETTING THE WEAPON
SHOULD GIVE HIM A HUGE
ADVANTAGE!



HRM...
SO JOJO'S
GOING TO
GET THE
HAMMER, EH?



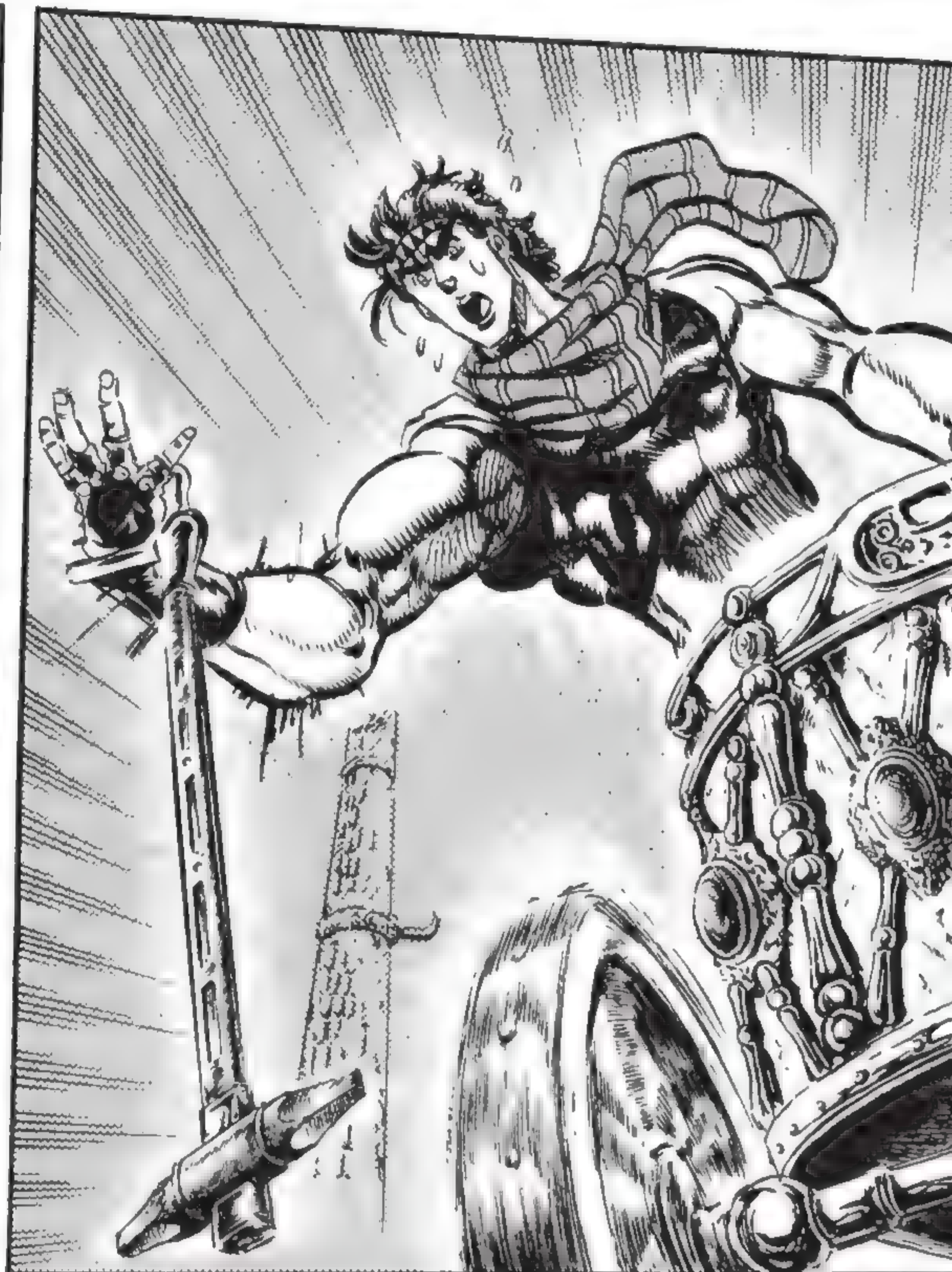


TH-THAT WAS
A CLOSE ONE!
I CAUGHT IT
ON MY RING!
BUT I DID IT...

NOW
I'VE GOT
A HUGE
ADVANTAGE!

GRRP

カチン
SHNK




HMPH... THAT
WAS MY PLAN
FROM THE
BEGINNING...

I'LL GIVE
YOU THE
HAMMER...

ニヤリ
SMIRK

ドドド
DADOOM





SHOW
ME THAT
FIGHTING
GENIUS
OF
YOURS.

HEH HEH
HEH... THAT
LAUGH OF
WAMUU'S...
HE'S GOT
SOMETHING
UP HIS
SLEEVE...



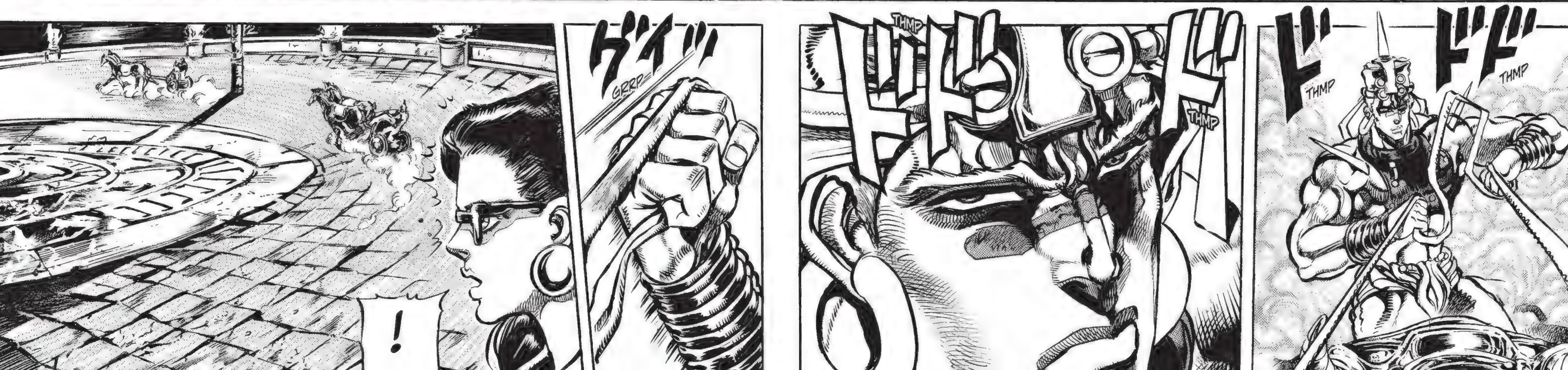


I'M AT
A HUGE
ADVANTAGE
NOW
THAT I'VE
GOT THIS
SLEDGE-
HAMMER!

NOW
TO PUT
SOME
OIL...

...AND
SOME
HAMON
INTO IT!

RIL
RUB





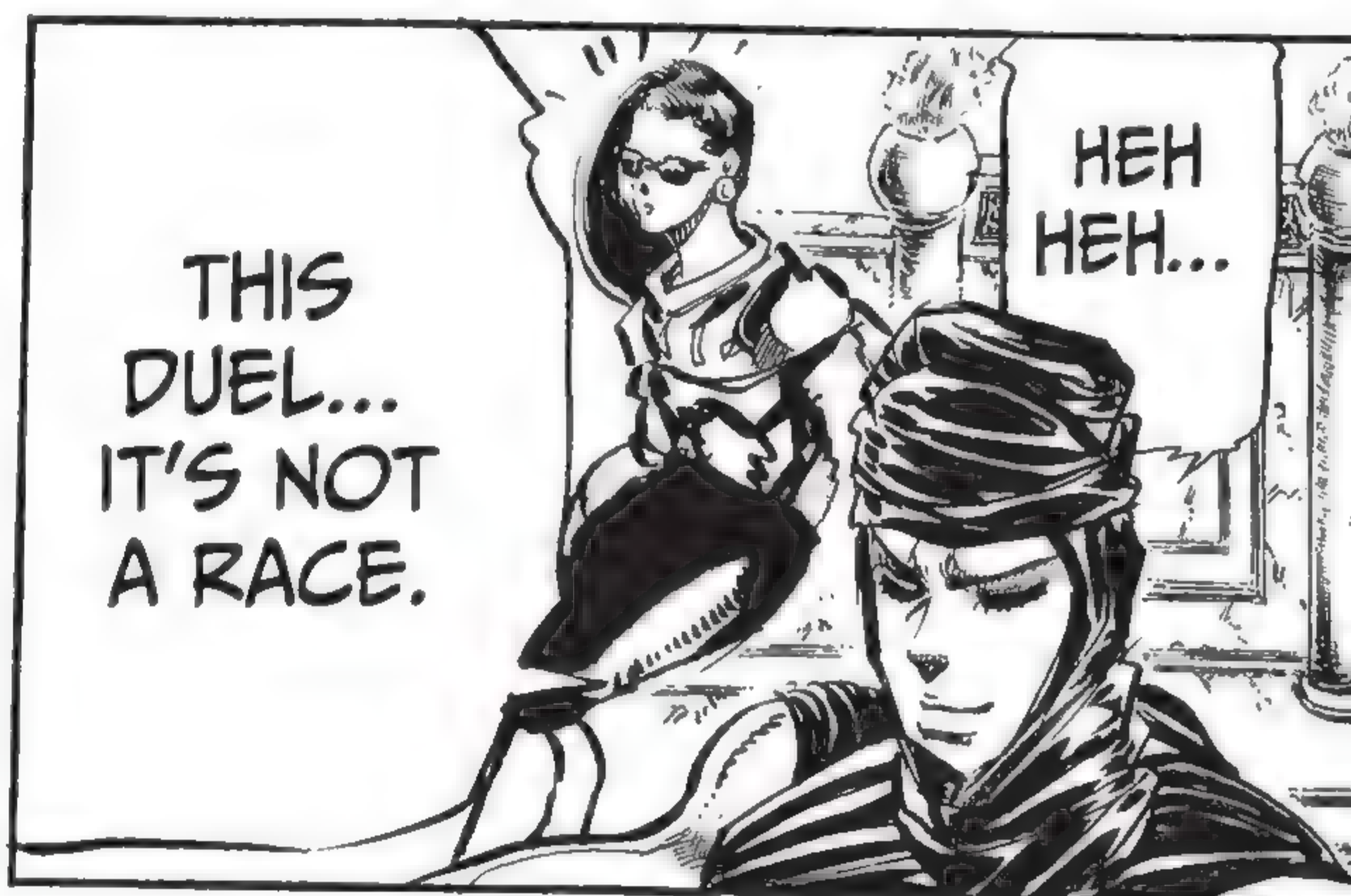
IS HE ON
HIS GUARD
BECAUSE
OF JOJO
GETTING
THE
HAMMER?

JUST
NOW...
DID
WAMUU'S
CHARIOT
SLOW
DOWN?



THIS
DUEL...
IT'S NOT
A RACE.

HEH
HEH...



THE BATTLE
IS IN HOW
ONE USES
HIS WEAPONS
AND HIS
HORSES TO
HIS ADVAN-
TAGE...



YOU
MUSTN'T
SLOW
DOWN
THERE!



ALL
RIGHT!



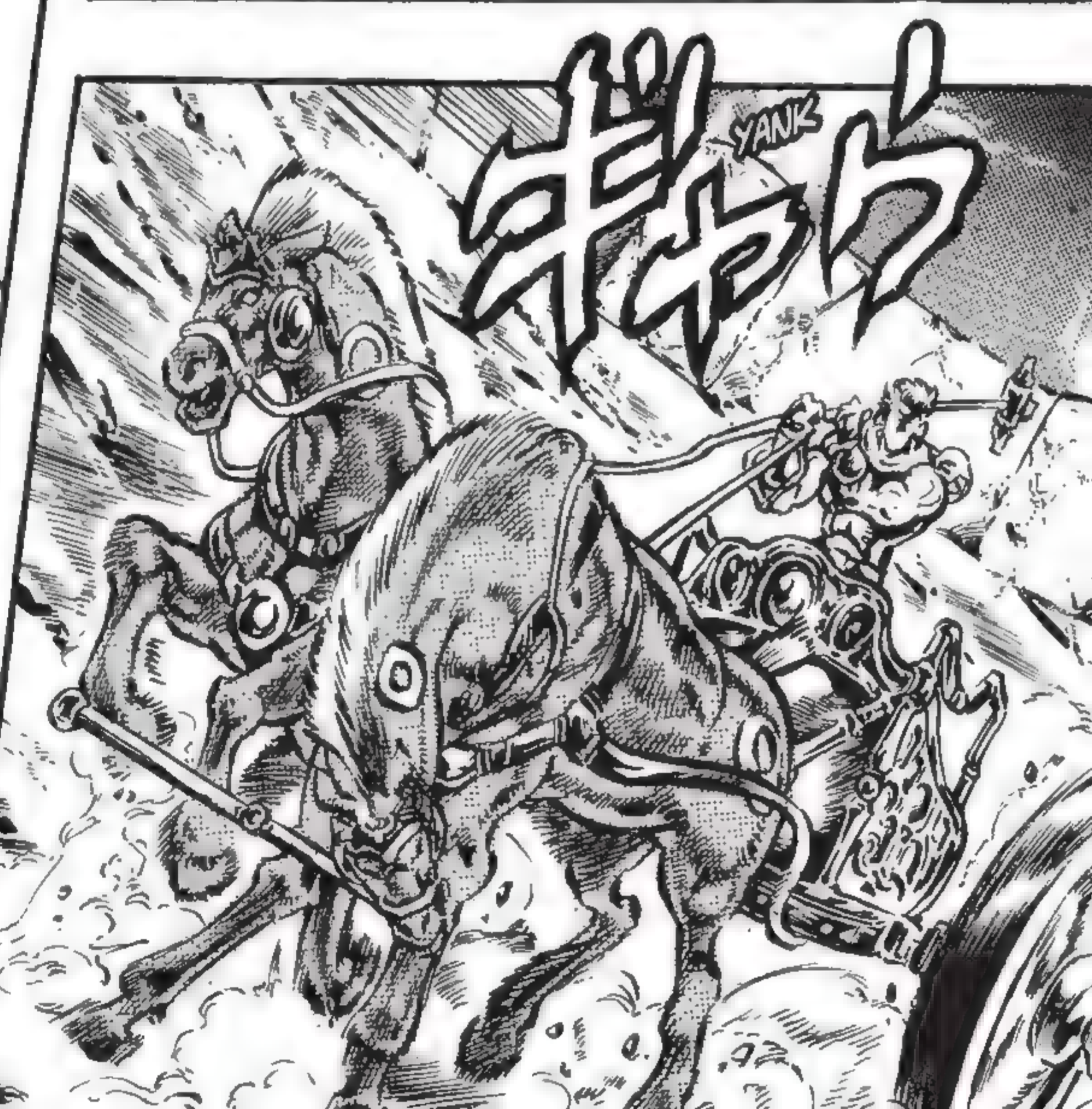
NOW I'LL
MOVE MY
CHARIOT IN
AND ATTACK
WITH MY
HAMMER!



SO
I'LL
...!!

YOU'VE
TAKEN THE
HAMMER
...

JOJO!





TAKE THE PILLAR!

KABOOSH



GUH!



ARE YOU READY?!

FWIP

カッ



NOW IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO FEEL THE IMPACT OF MY GIANT HAMMER, WAMUU!

HEH HEH HEH ...

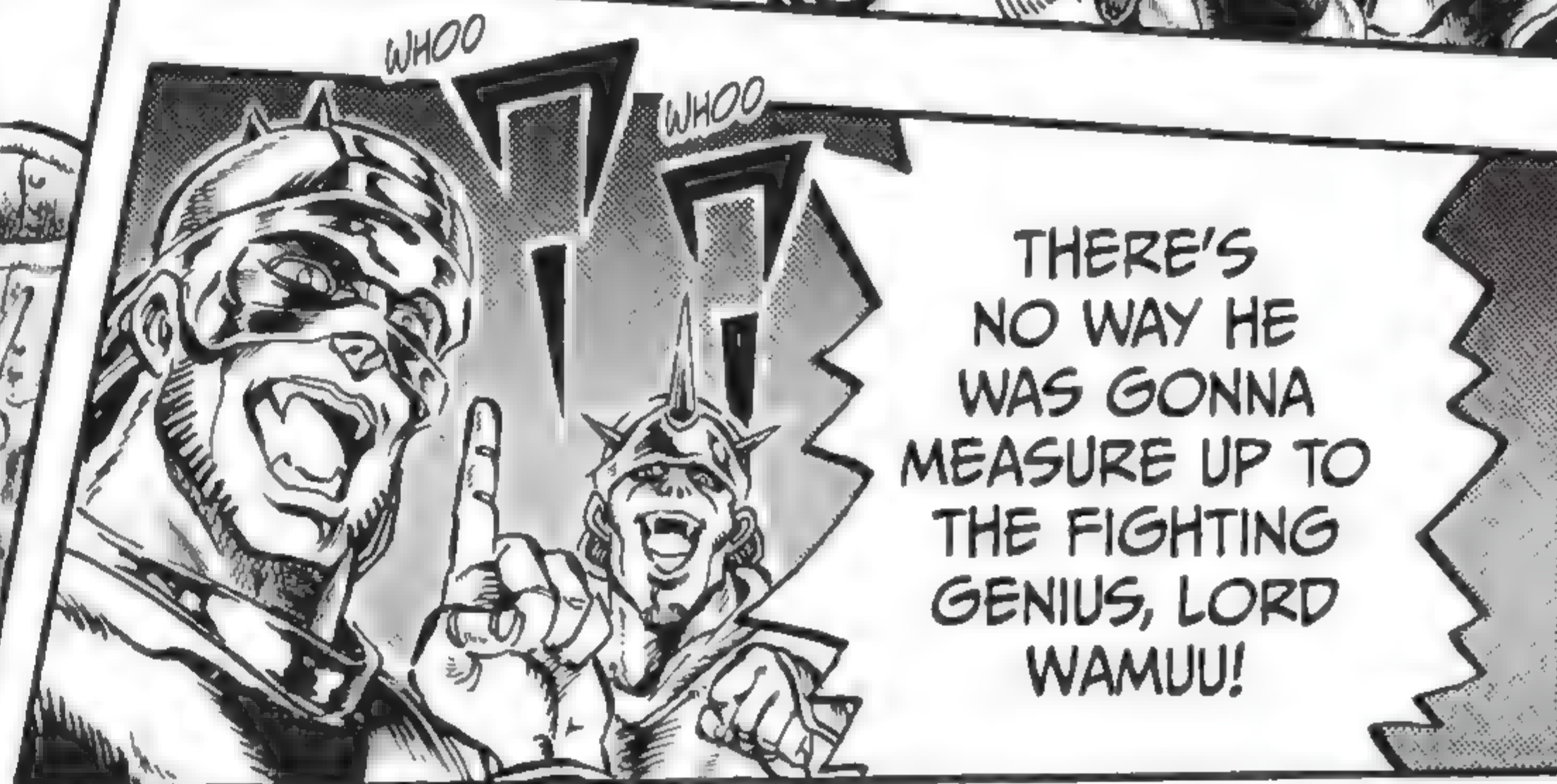


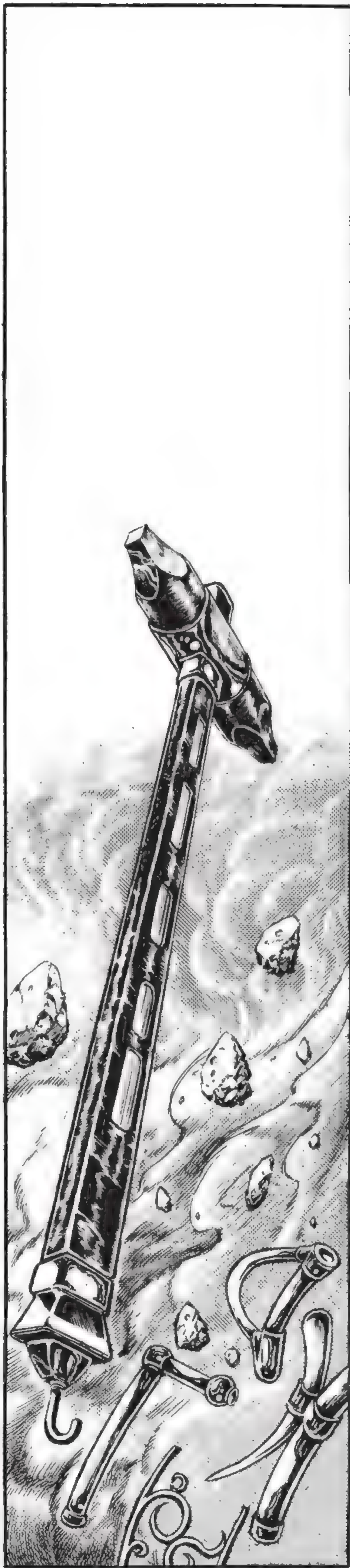
AIE,
AIEEEE
!!

RRGHH...

DADOOOOM

W-
WHOAAA!







HE
DID
IT!!





I SUP-
POSE
THIS
FIGHT
WILL BE
ENDING
EARLY.

OFF HIS
CHARIOT
?



U-URGH...



WAMUU'S
CHARIOT
APPROACHES
FROM BEHIND!



WHAT
WILL YOU
DO NEXT,
JOJO?

A FIVE PERCENT
CHANCE THAT HE'LL
DODGE TO THE
LEFT, AND A FIVE
PERCENT CHANCE
HE'LL DODGE TO
THE RIGHT...

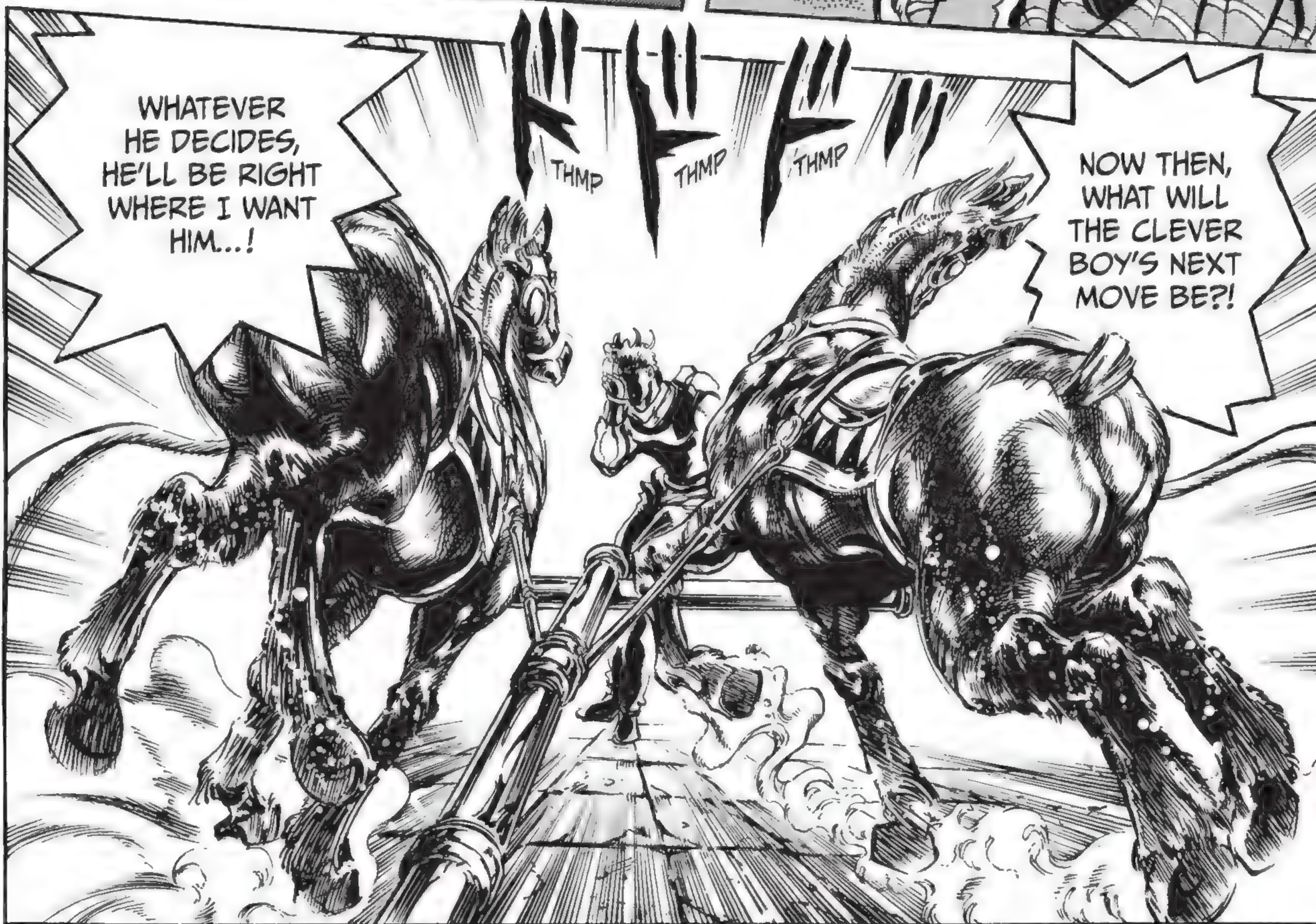
THERE'S A
NINETY PERCENT
CHANCE THAT
HE'LL BE
TRAMPLED BY
MY VAMPIRE
HORSES.

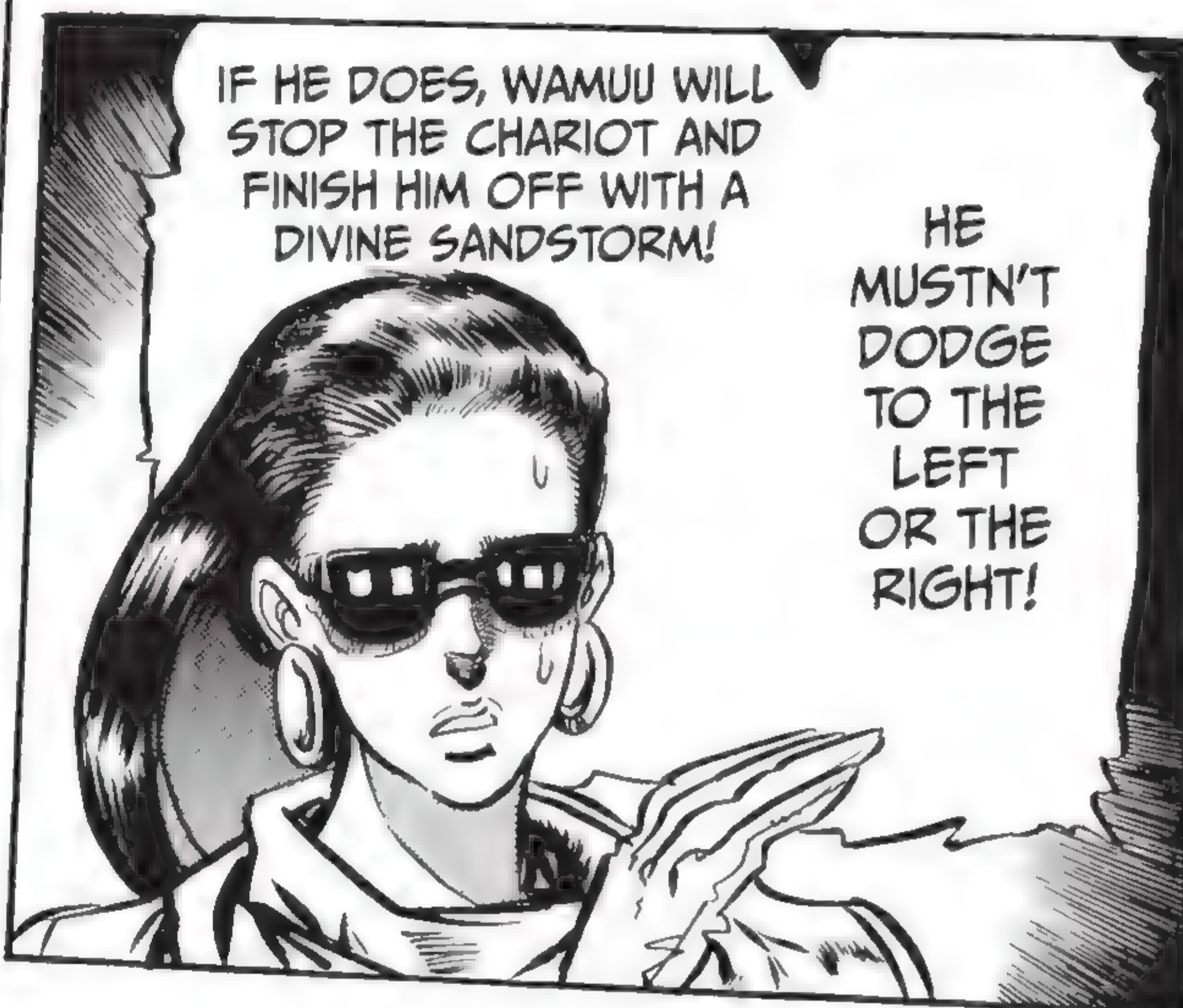
JOJO!



WHATEVER
HE DECIDES,
HE'LL BE RIGHT
WHERE I WANT
HIM...!

NOW THEN,
WHAT WILL
THE CLEVER
BOY'S NEXT
MOVE BE?!





UNOOOOM

...DECIDED TO
RUN STRAIGHT
AT THE HORSES!

TMP



HUH?!



GOOD
JOB!
THAT'S
THE
BEST
WAY TO
GO!

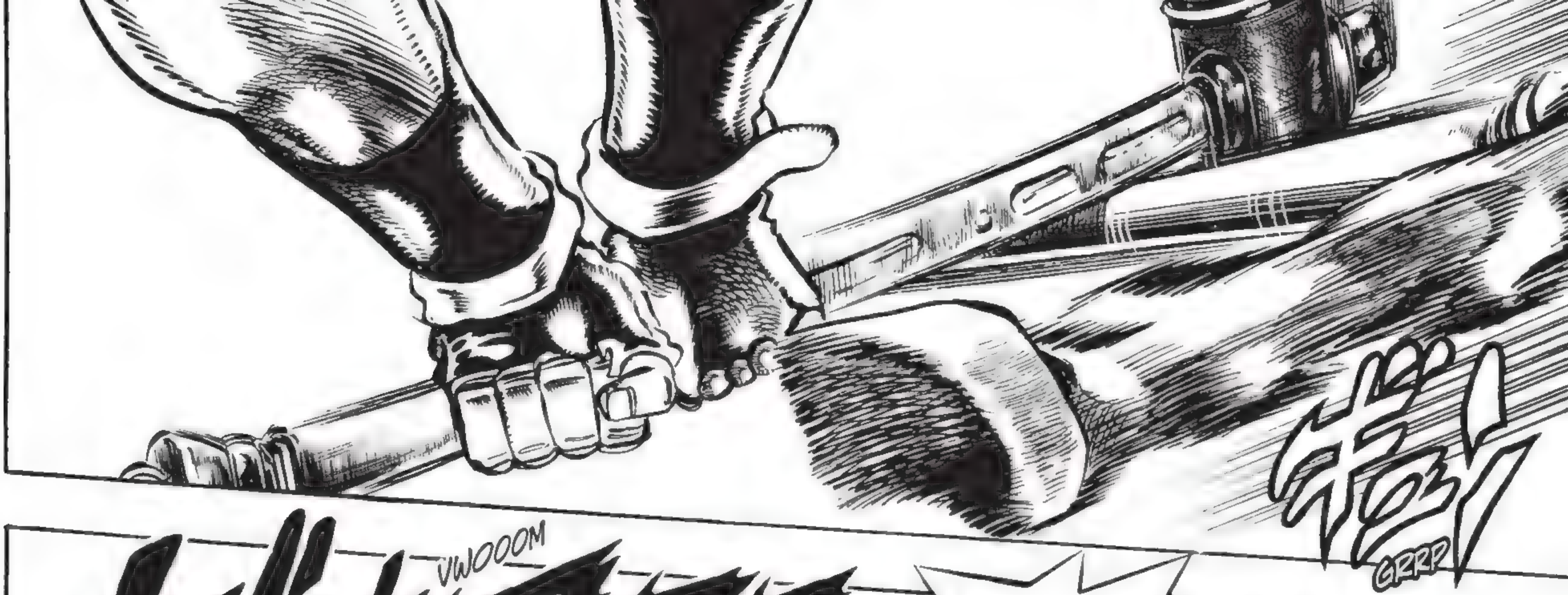
THAT'S
IT,
JOJO!



HE HIT THE
HARNESS THAT
CONNECTS THE
TWO HORSES
WITH HIS
HAMMER!



WHOA!





HOW'S THAT?!



WHAT ?!



HE DIDN'T GET TRAMPLED BECAUSE THE HAMMER'S LONGER THAN THE HORSES' FRONT LEGS!

B-BASTARD!

HOW'D HE DODGE LIKE THAT?!

WHOO

WHOO

FWUMP

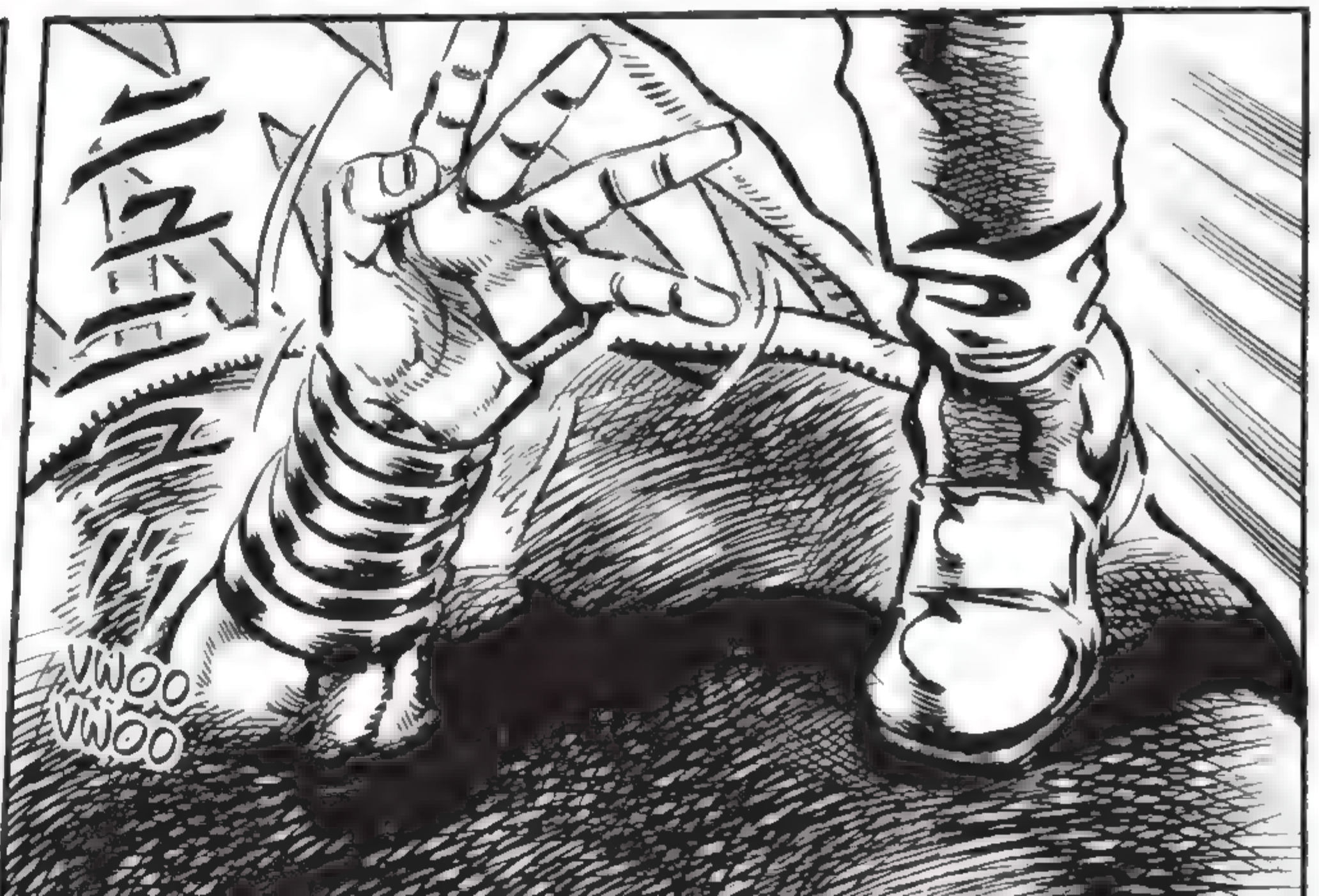
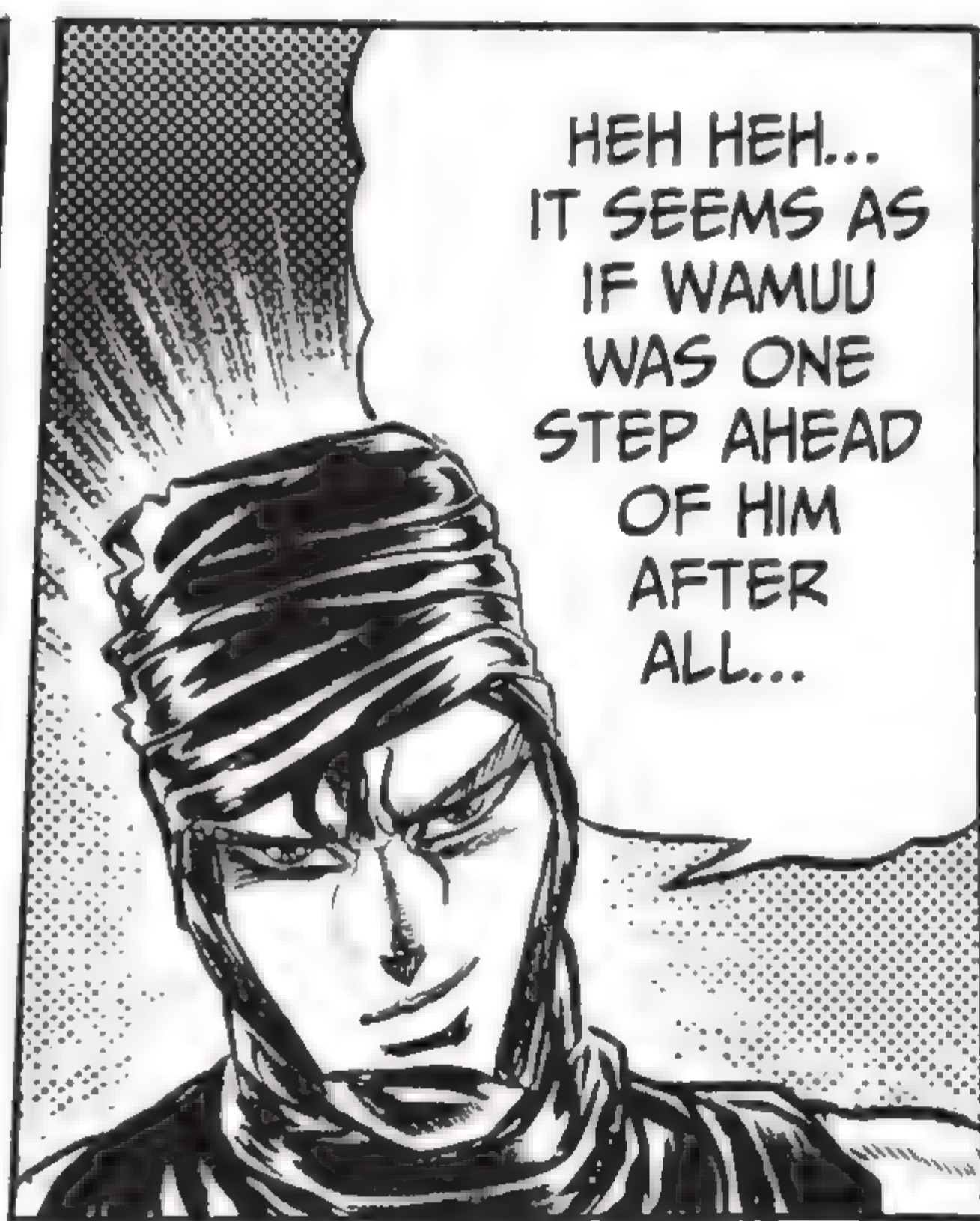
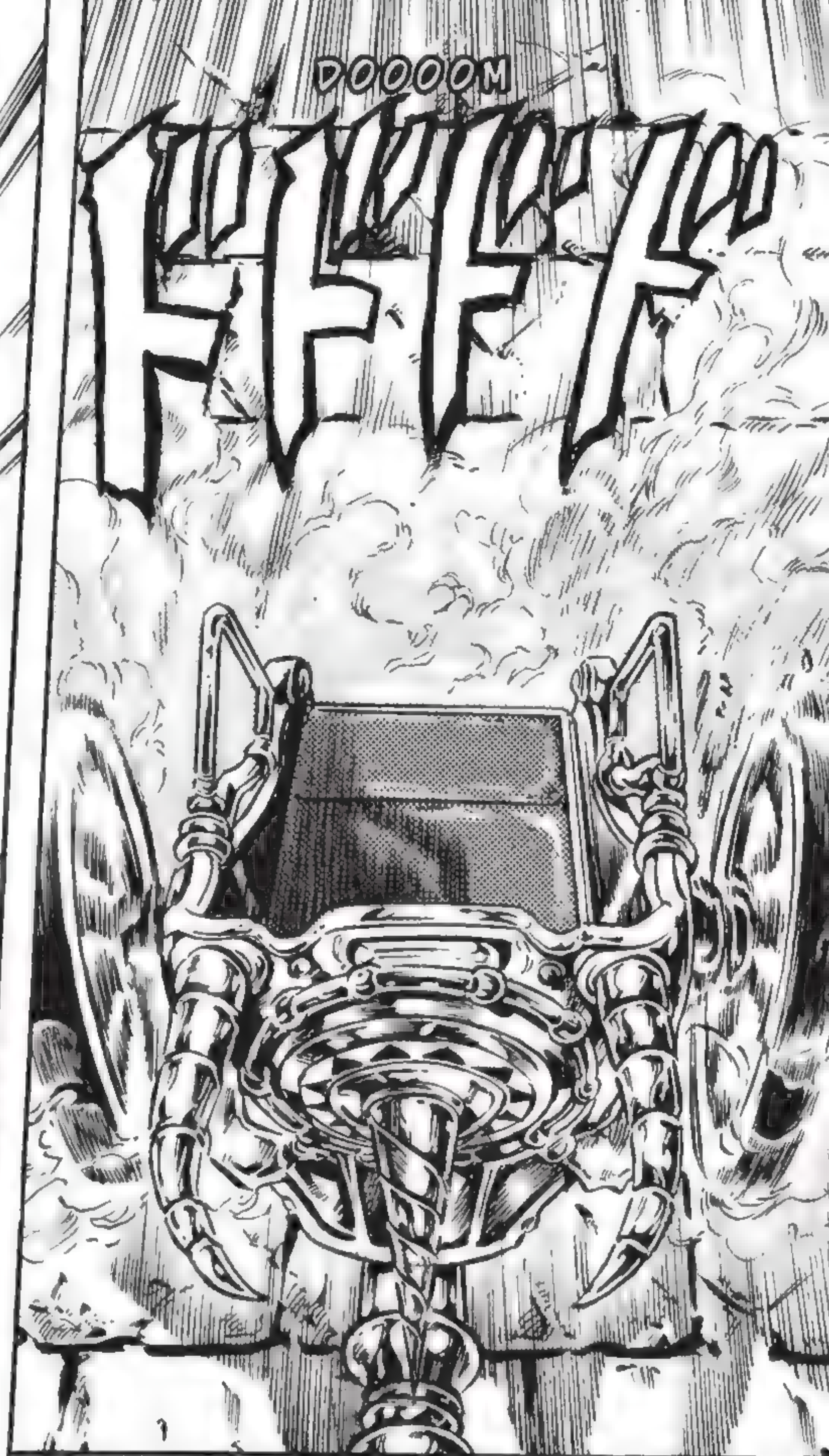


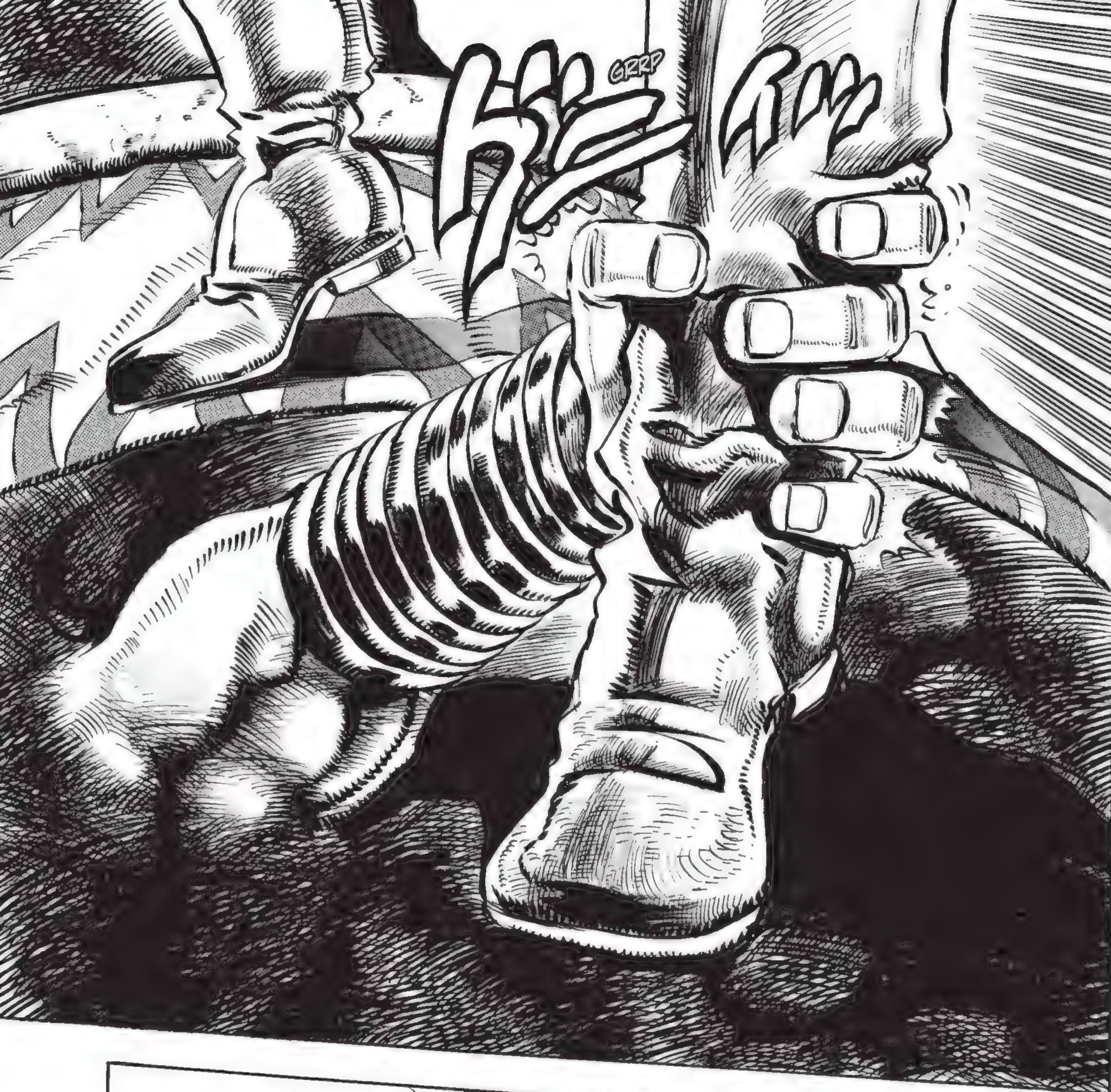
WHA?

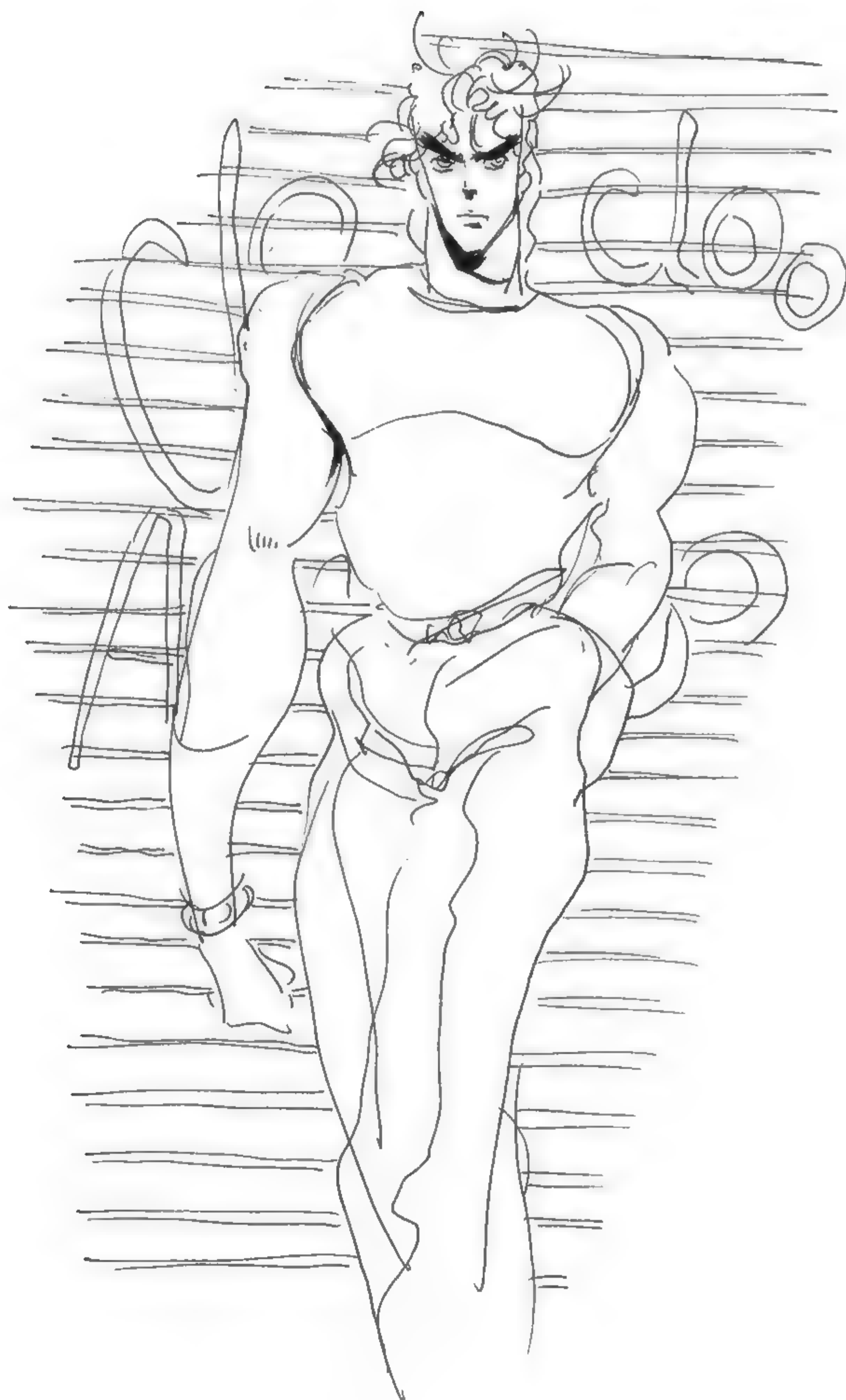


HEH HEH HEH HEH...

AND NOW IT'S TIME FOR WAMUU TO GET A TASTE OF MY HAMMER ATTACK!

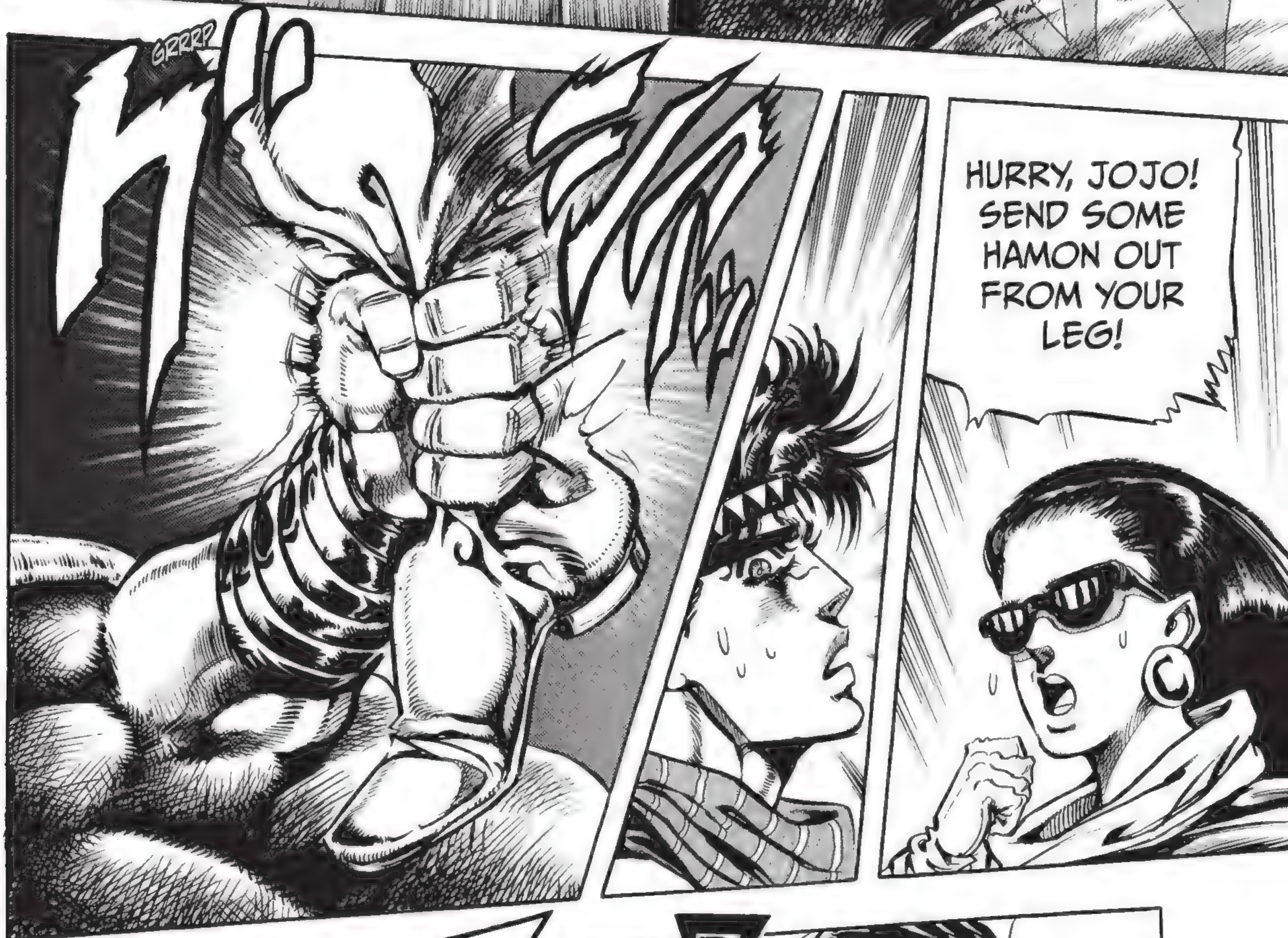






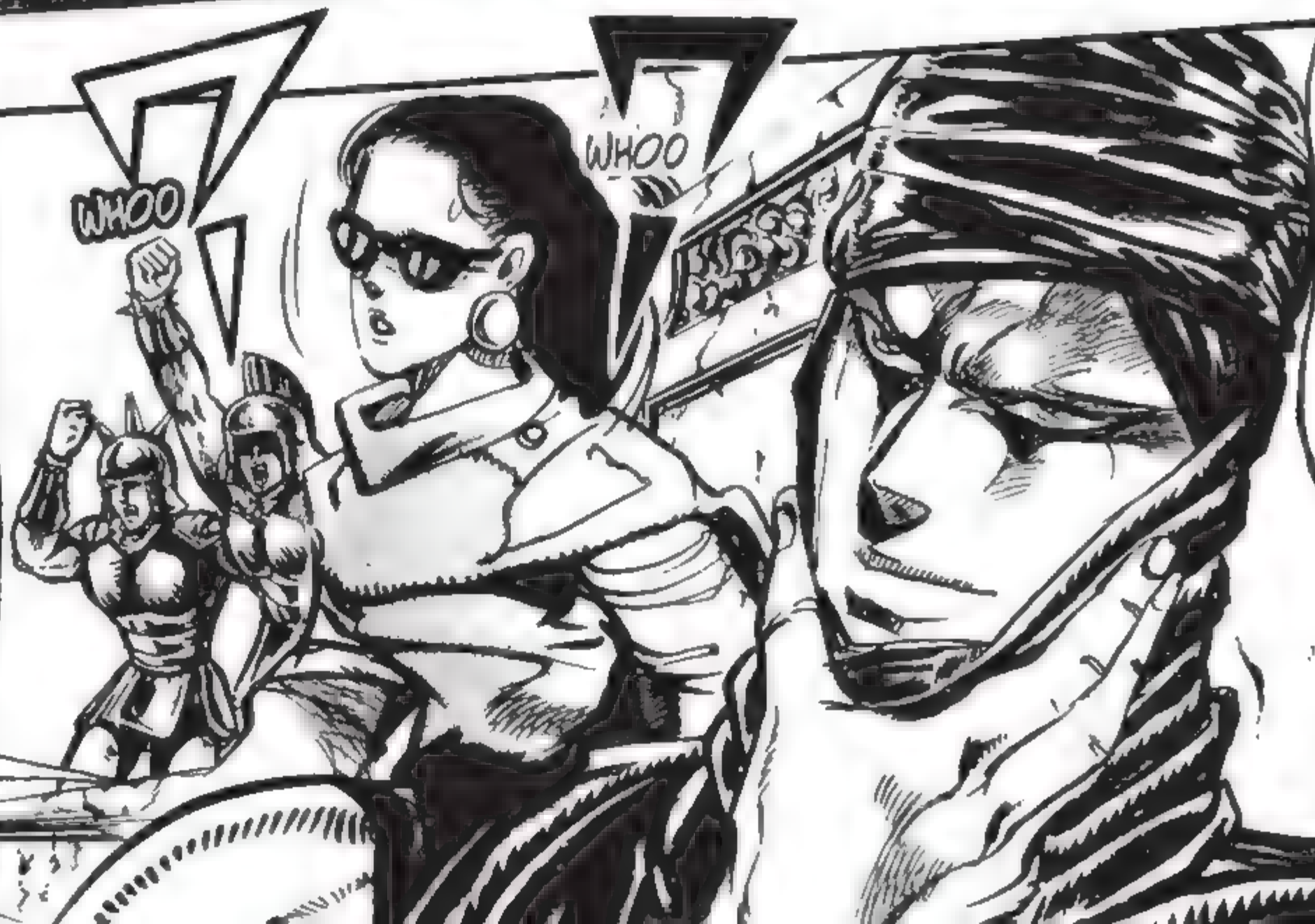
D-DAMMIT!
I FORGOT
ABOUT THAT
ABILITY OF
THEIRS!

THAT HORSE
DOESN'T EVEN
REALIZE THAT
WAMUU'S HIDING
INSIDE OF
HIM!

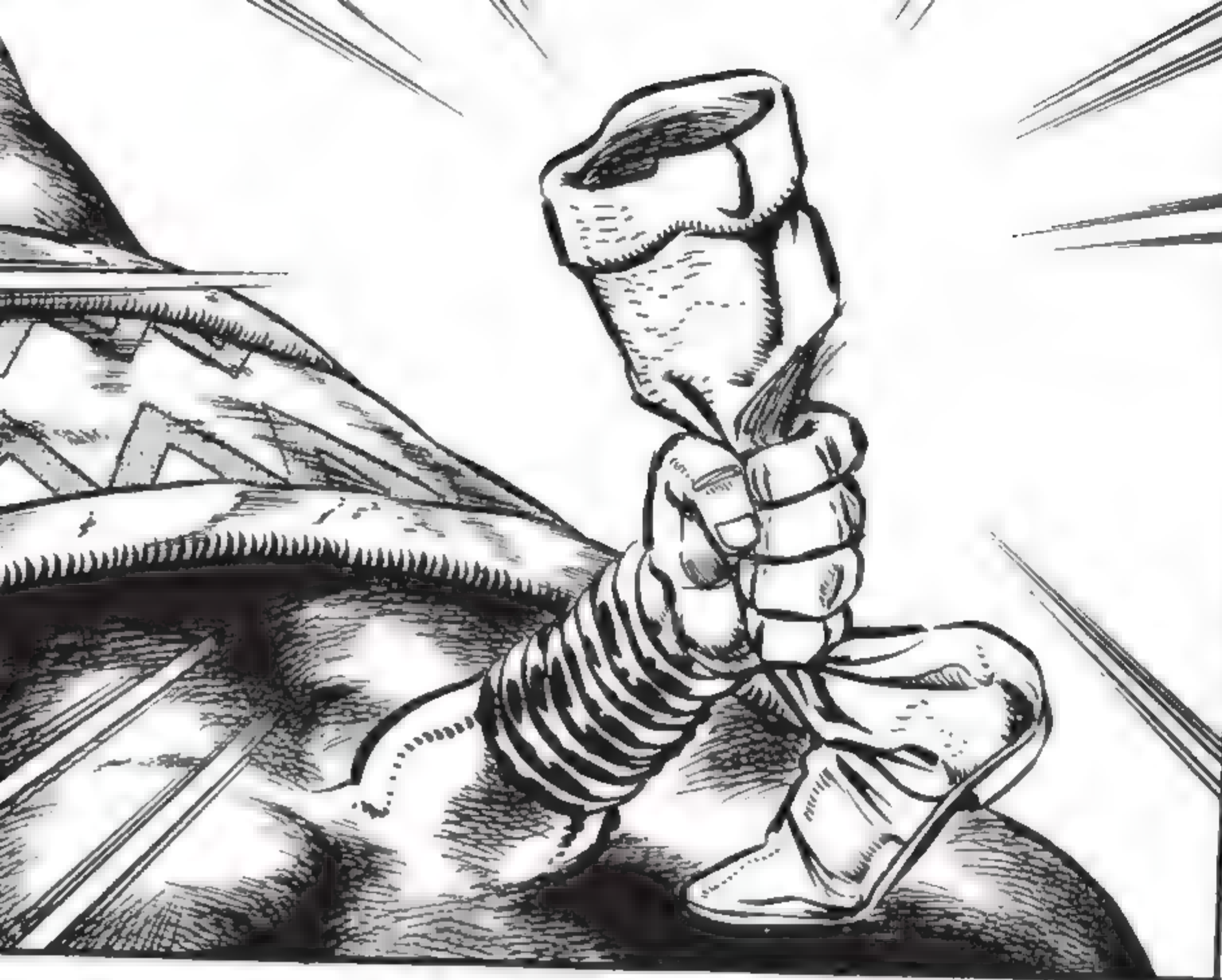


HURRY, JOJO!
SEND SOME
HAMON OUT
FROM YOUR
LEG!

HE'S CRUSHED HIS
LEG SO THAT HE
COULDN'T USE THE
HAMON THROUGH IT
BEFORE HE FINISHED
HIM OFF...



HMPH...
SEEMS
LIKE
IT'S TOO
LATE...



WHAAAT
?!

W...



GRRRP



IF ONLY
HE WAS
WEARING
SHOES
THAT
ALLOWED
WAMUU TO
GRAB HIM
BY THE
ANKLE!

IF
ONLY
HE
WASN'T
WEAR-
ING
BOOTS!!

BOOTS!

TH-THE
BASTARD!

HEH
HEH
HEH
HEH!

THAT
WAS
CLOSE!

HEH
HEH HEH
HEH...

I MEAN,
WHAT
WERE THE
CHANCES
OF THAT
HAMMER
GETTING
CAUGHT ON
MY RING?
I GUESS
LUCK IS A
SKILL AFTER
ALL!



LUCK'S
ON MY
SIDE
IN THIS
MATCH!



AND IT'S
ALL DUE TO
YOUR OWN
ABILITY
BACKFIRING
ON YOU!



WAMUU! YOU
TRAPPED
YOURSELF
INSIDE THAT
HORSE...


LOOK AT
WHERE WE
ARE NOW!




HERE
WE
GO!

HEH
HEH
HEH
...



A large action panel showing JoJo Bizarre Team's Jotaro Kujo punching Wamuu. Jotaro is on the left, wearing his signature black bandages and sunglasses, with his right fist extended towards Wamuu. Wamuu is on the right, a muscular man with spiky black hair, wearing a dark jacket and a belt. He is being hit in the chest and is shouting. The background is filled with motion lines and sound effects. A speech bubble from Wamuu is at the top.

I'LL SEND SOME
HAMON INTO THE
WHOLE HORSE!
TAKE THIS, WAMUU!

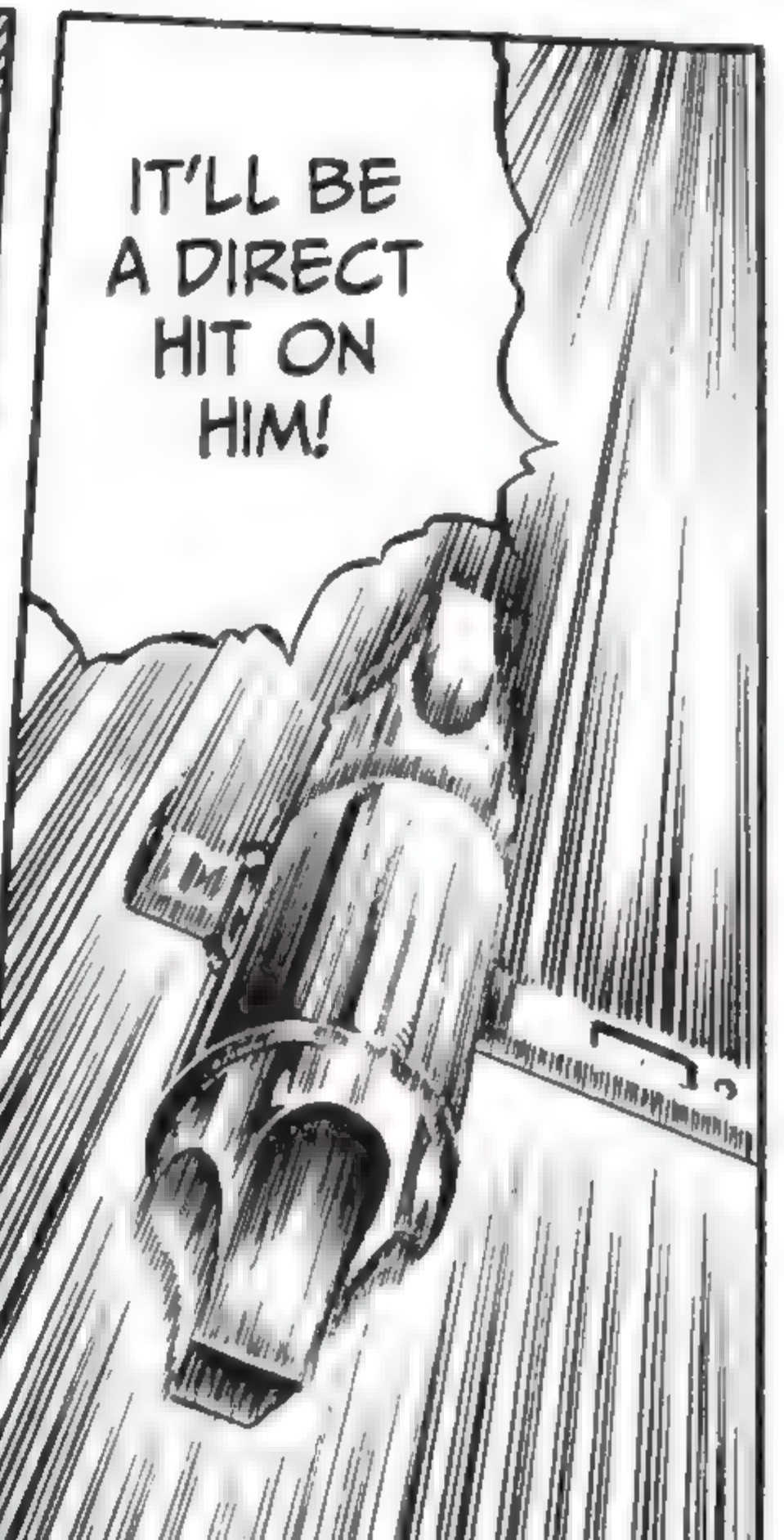
A panel showing Nami, a woman with short black hair and sunglasses, looking concerned and shouting. She is wearing a white jacket. A speech bubble is next to her.

JOJO, BE
CAREFUL!
GET AWAY
FROM
WAMUU!

A panel showing Dio Brando, a man with long black hair and a headband, looking smug and speaking. He is wearing a dark jacket. A speech bubble is next to him.

FOOL...
HE STILL
DOESN'T
GET IT?

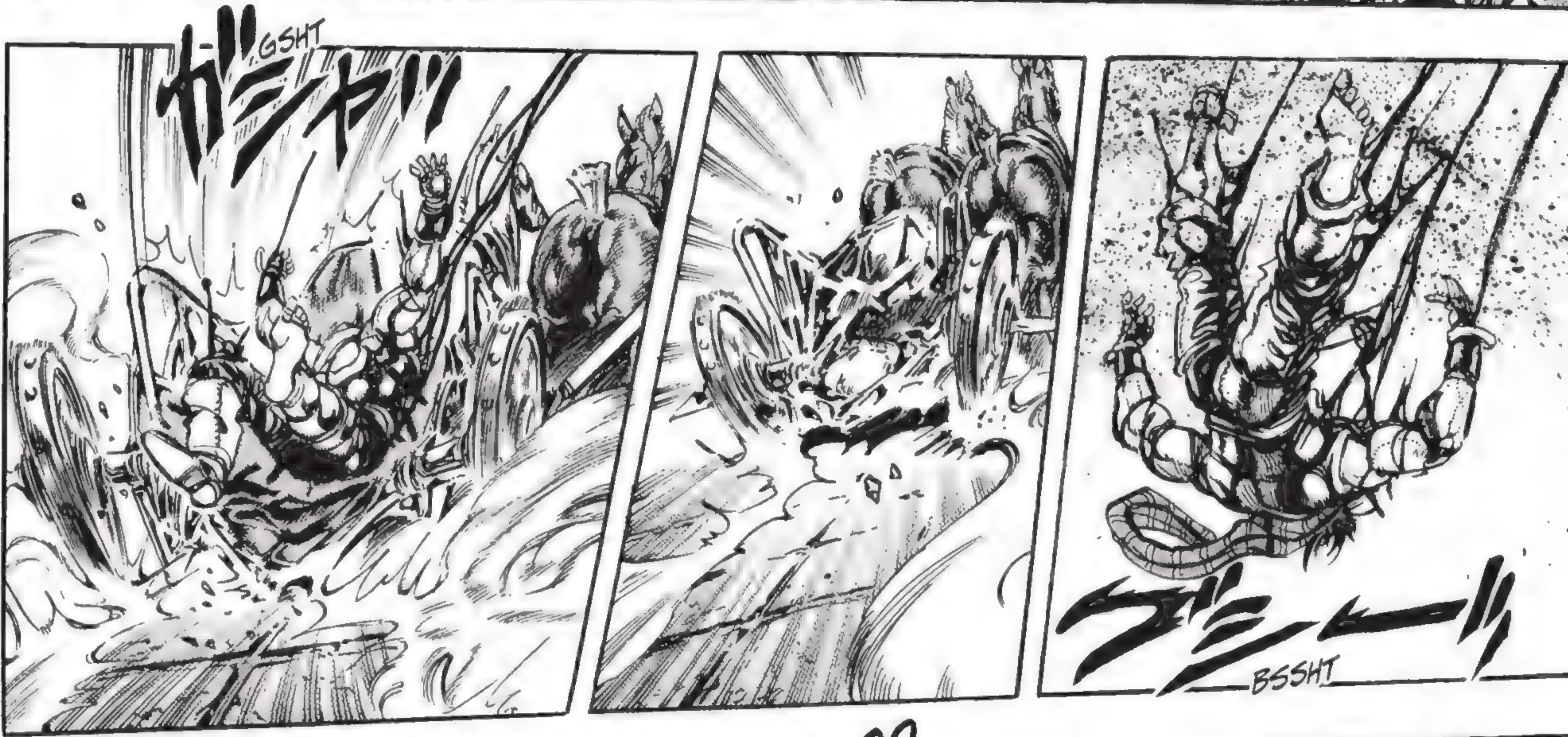
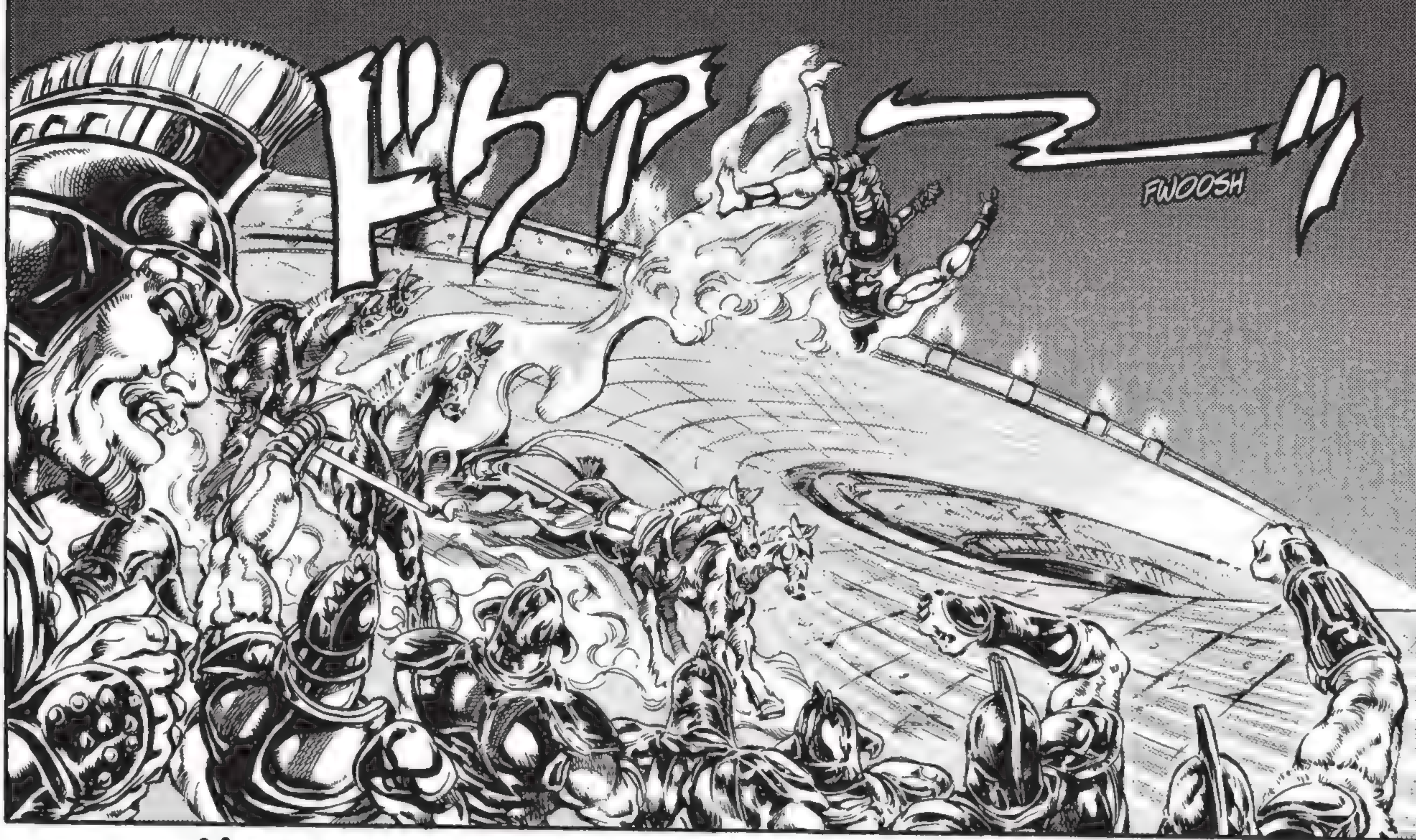


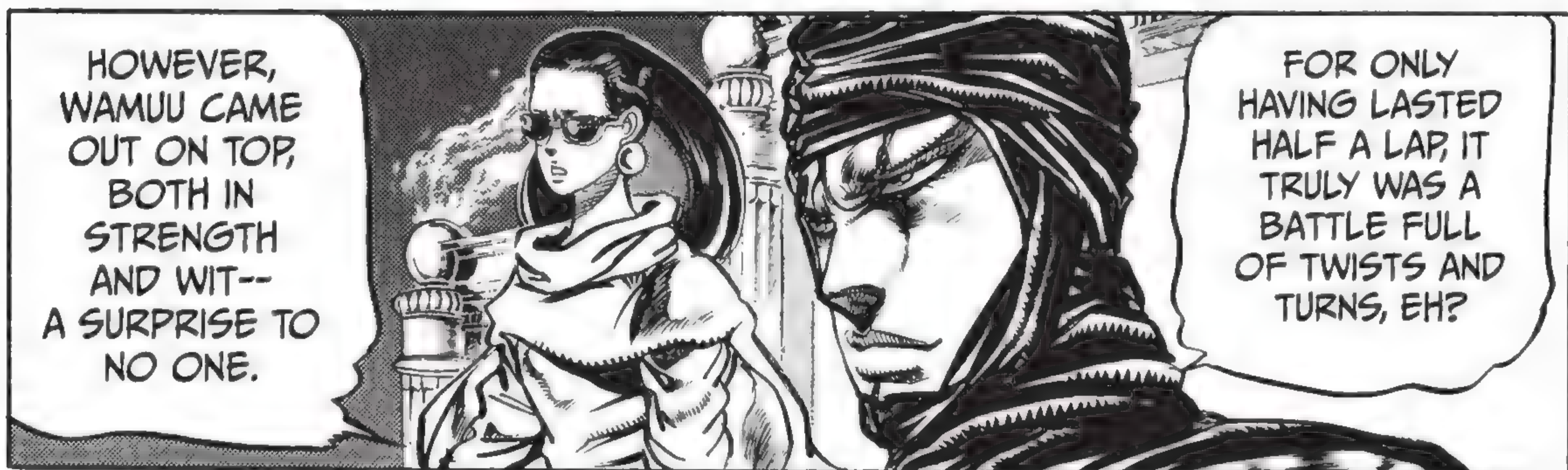




SPECIAL
MODE:
DIVINE
SAND-
STORM!







HOWEVER,
WAMUU CAME
OUT ON TOP,
BOTH IN
STRENGTH
AND WIT--
A SURPRISE TO
NO ONE.

FOR ONLY
HAVING LASTED
HALF A LAP, IT
TRULY WAS A
BATTLE FULL
OF TWISTS AND
TURNS, EH?



TO BE
FRANK,
I DON'T
ENJOY
FIGHTING
WOMEN.
AND WAMUU
HATES
IT EVEN
MORE.

OUR
DUEL
WAS UP
NEXT,
WAS IT
NOT?



AT ANY
RATE...



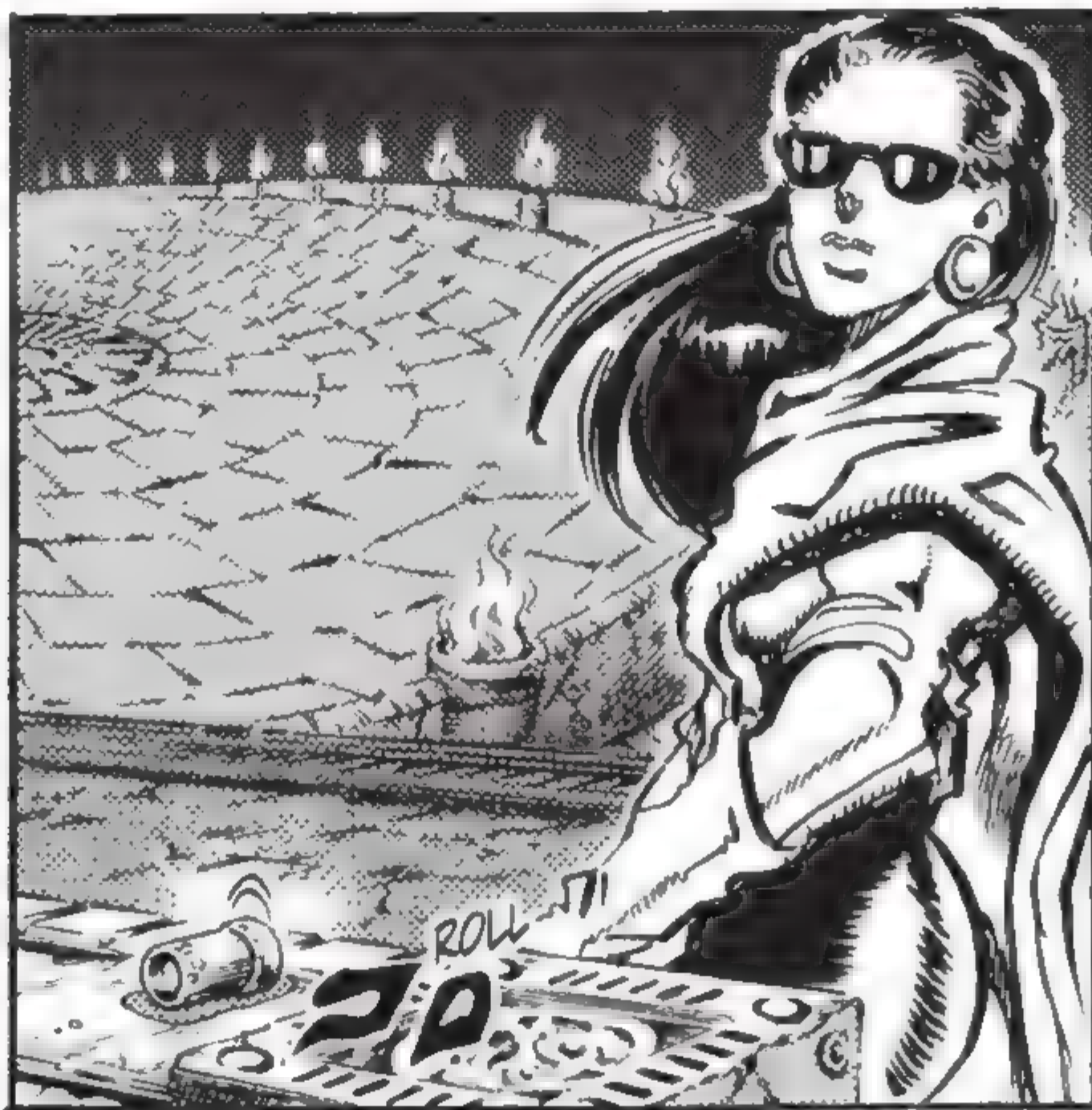
THAT POTION
WILL ALLOW
YOU TO DIE
A PEACEFUL
DEATH.

KILL
YOUR-
SELF.



WE
CANNOT
LET YOU
LIVE.
SO...

BUT WE
MUST PUT
AN END TO
THE HAMON
USERS.



THE
BATTLE
BETWEEN
JOJO AND
WAMUU
ISN'T OVER
YET.

YOU
MUST BE
MISTAKING
SOME-
THING.



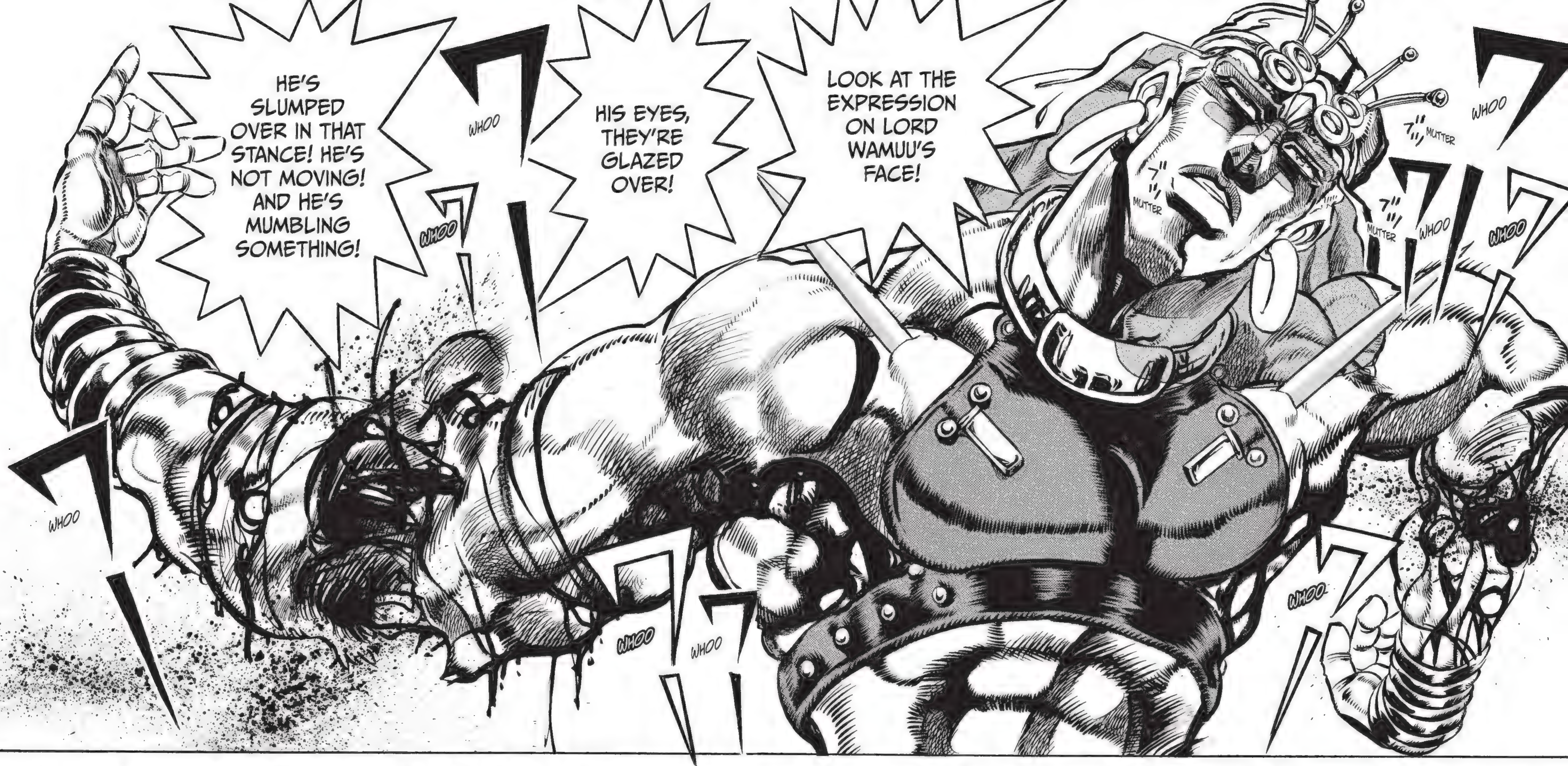
THERE!

THERE!

WHOOAAA
カチカチカチ

L-LORD
KARS!
LOOK,
OVER
THERE!





HE'S
SLUMPED
OVER IN THAT
STANCE! HE'S
NOT MOVING!
AND HE'S
MUMBLING
SOMETHING!

HIS EYES,
THEY'RE
GLAZED
OVER!

LOOK AT THE
EXPRESSION
ON LORD
WAMUU'S
FACE!



JOJO!



JOJO,
THAT
BASTARD,
HE...!!

ARGH...
JO...



HEH
HEH
HEH
HEH
...



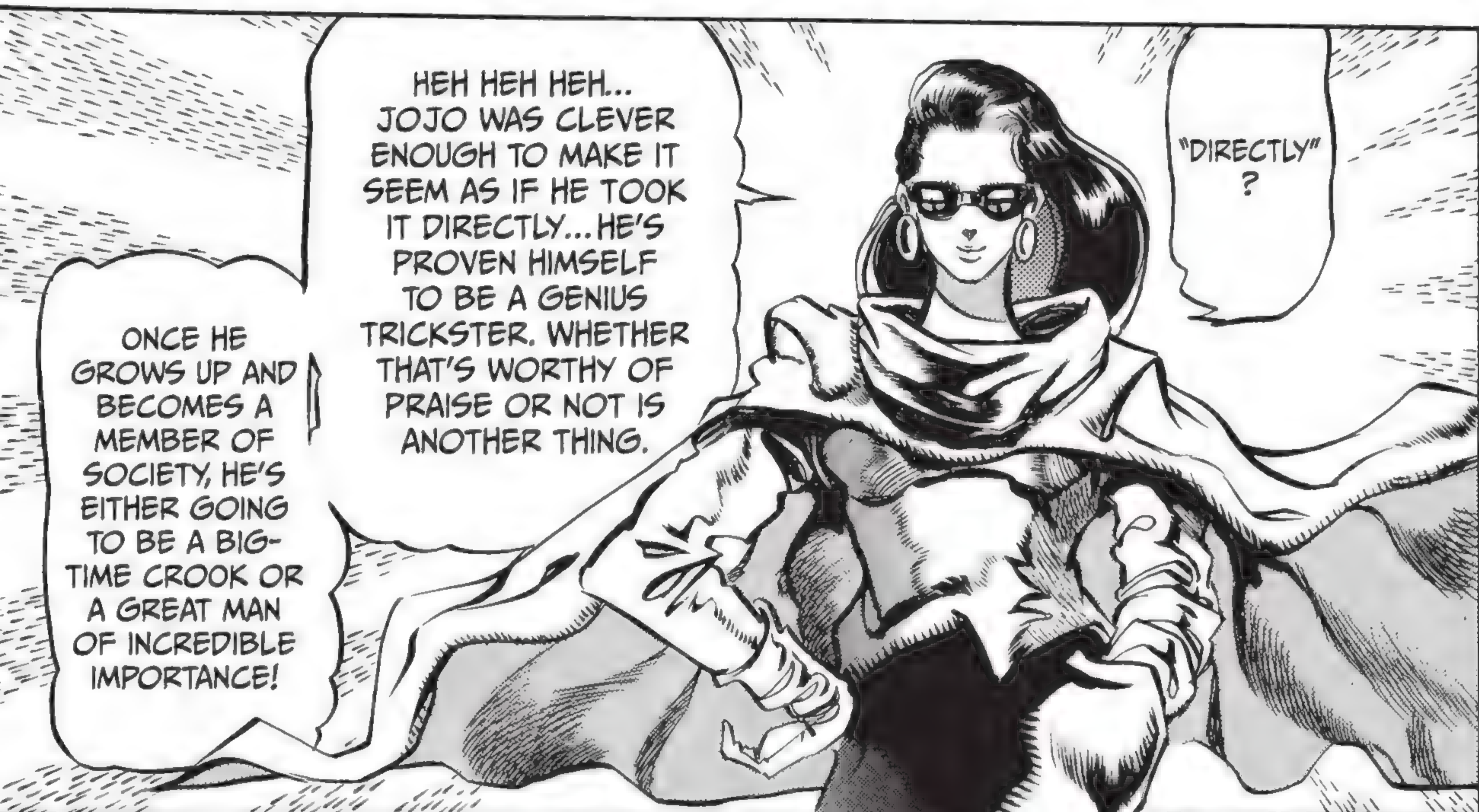
WAMUU!
HOW?!
HOW
DID THIS
HAPPEN
?!
HOW...
HOW
?!





WHY?!
HOW?!

HE... HE
TOOK THE
DIVINE SAND-
STORM
DIRECTLY
...



ONCE HE
GROWS UP AND
BECOMES A
MEMBER OF
SOCIETY, HE'S
EITHER GOING
TO BE A BIG-
TIME CROOK OR
A GREAT MAN
OF INCREDIBLE
IMPORTANCE!

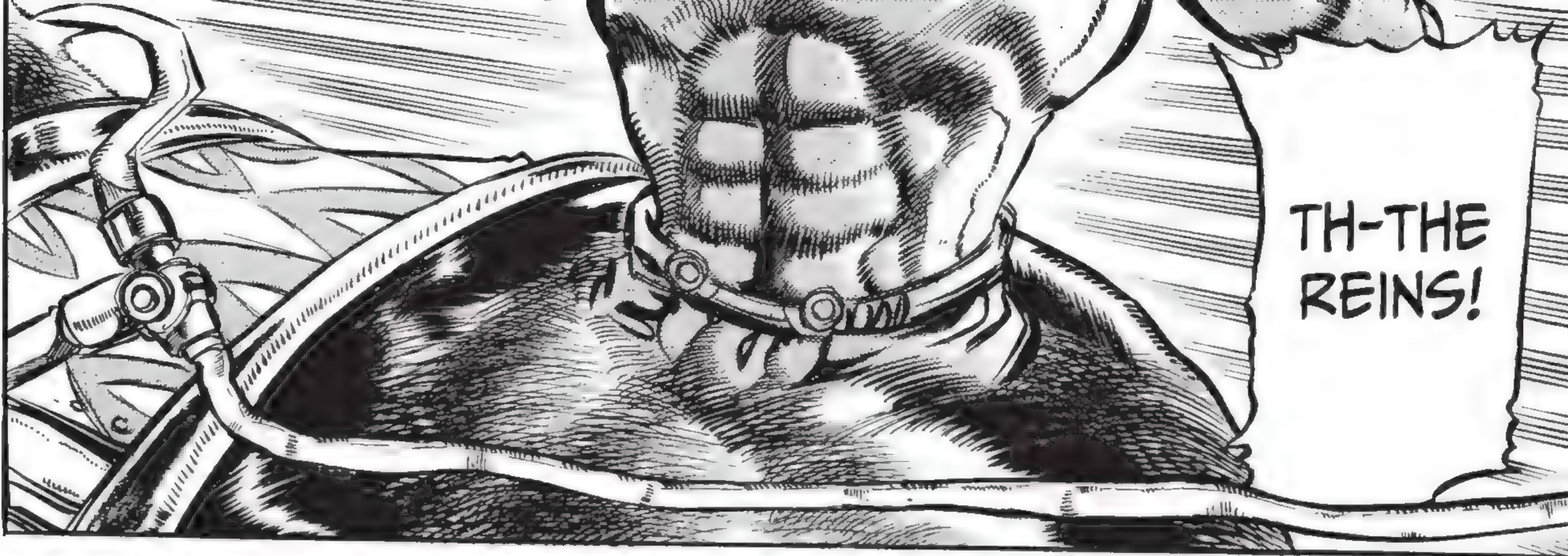
HEH HEH HEH...
JOJO WAS CLEVER
ENOUGH TO MAKE IT
SEEM AS IF HE TOOK
IT DIRECTLY... HE'S
PROVEN HIMSELF
TO BE A GENIUS
TRICKSTER. WHETHER
THAT'S WORTHY OF
PRAISE OR NOT IS
ANOTHER THING.

"DIRECTLY"
?



LOOK AT
WAMUU'S
TORSO.

WHAT
DO
YOU
SEE?

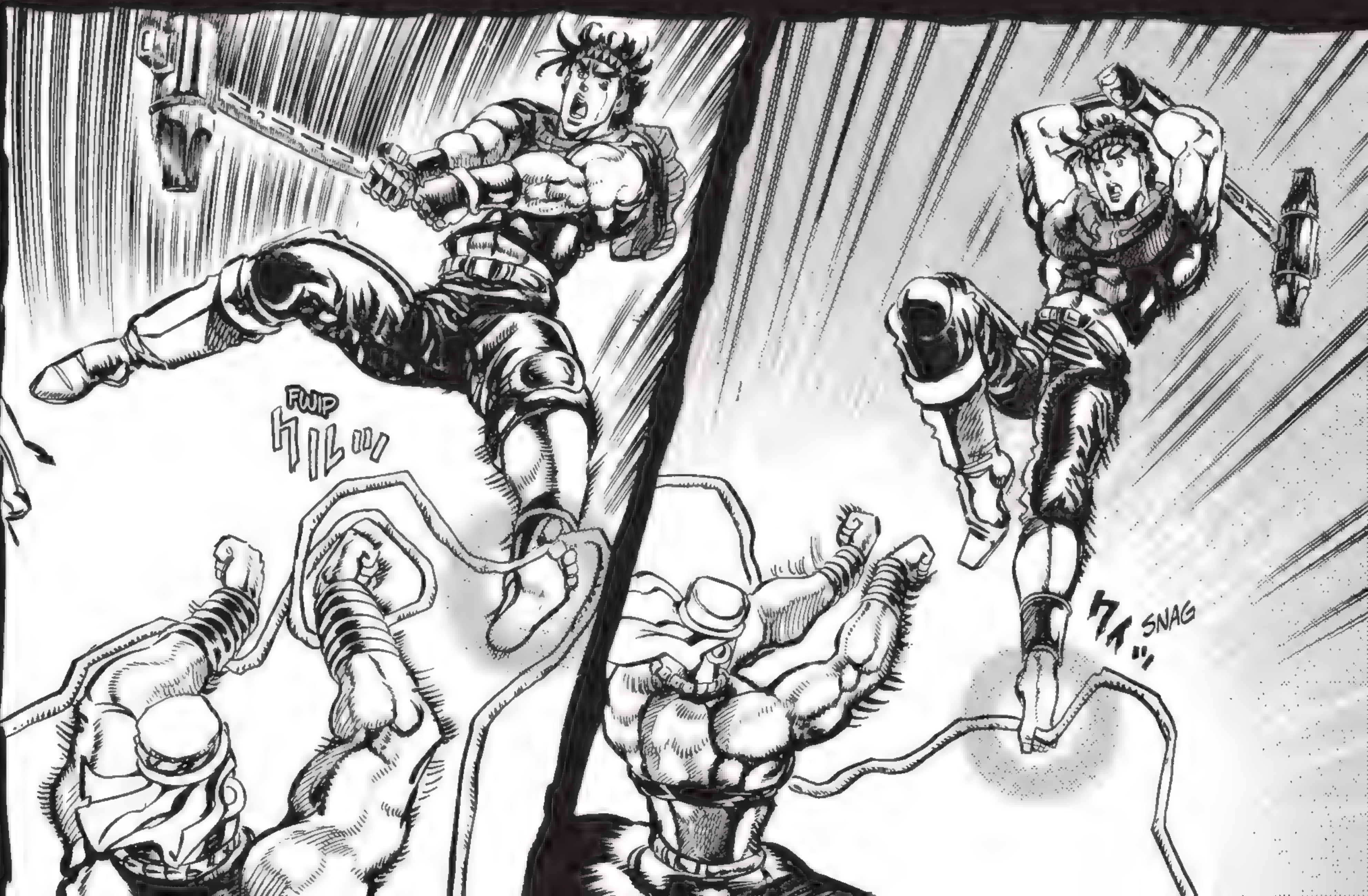


TH-THE
REINS!



WHAT
?!

COULD IT
BE...?!



FWIP
HILW

SNAG



THE MOMENT HE
GRABBED MY
LEG USING HIS
ARMS, I KNEW IT!
IF HE PULLED HIS
OTHER ARM OUT...

...SEALING
AWAY THE
DIVINE
SAND-
STORM'S
POWER!

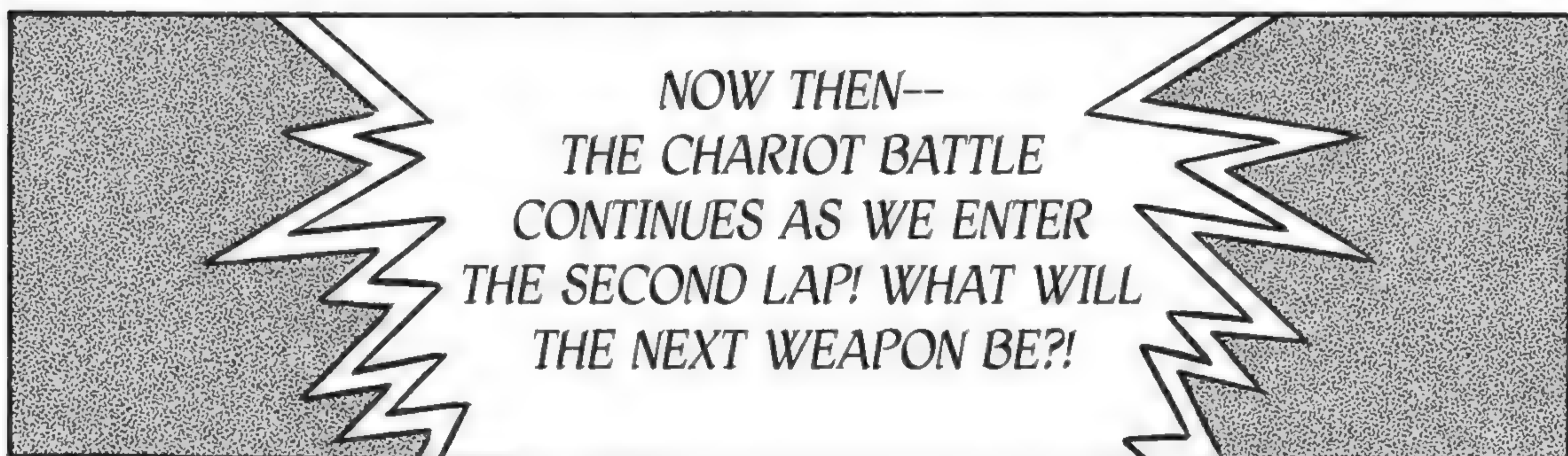
HE WRAPPED THE
REINS AROUND
WAMUU'S ARMS
AND SENT HAMON
INTO THEM!

...HE'D BE
ABLE TO
ATTACK
WITH THE
DIVINE
SAND-
STORM!
I HAD
TO GO
FURTHER!



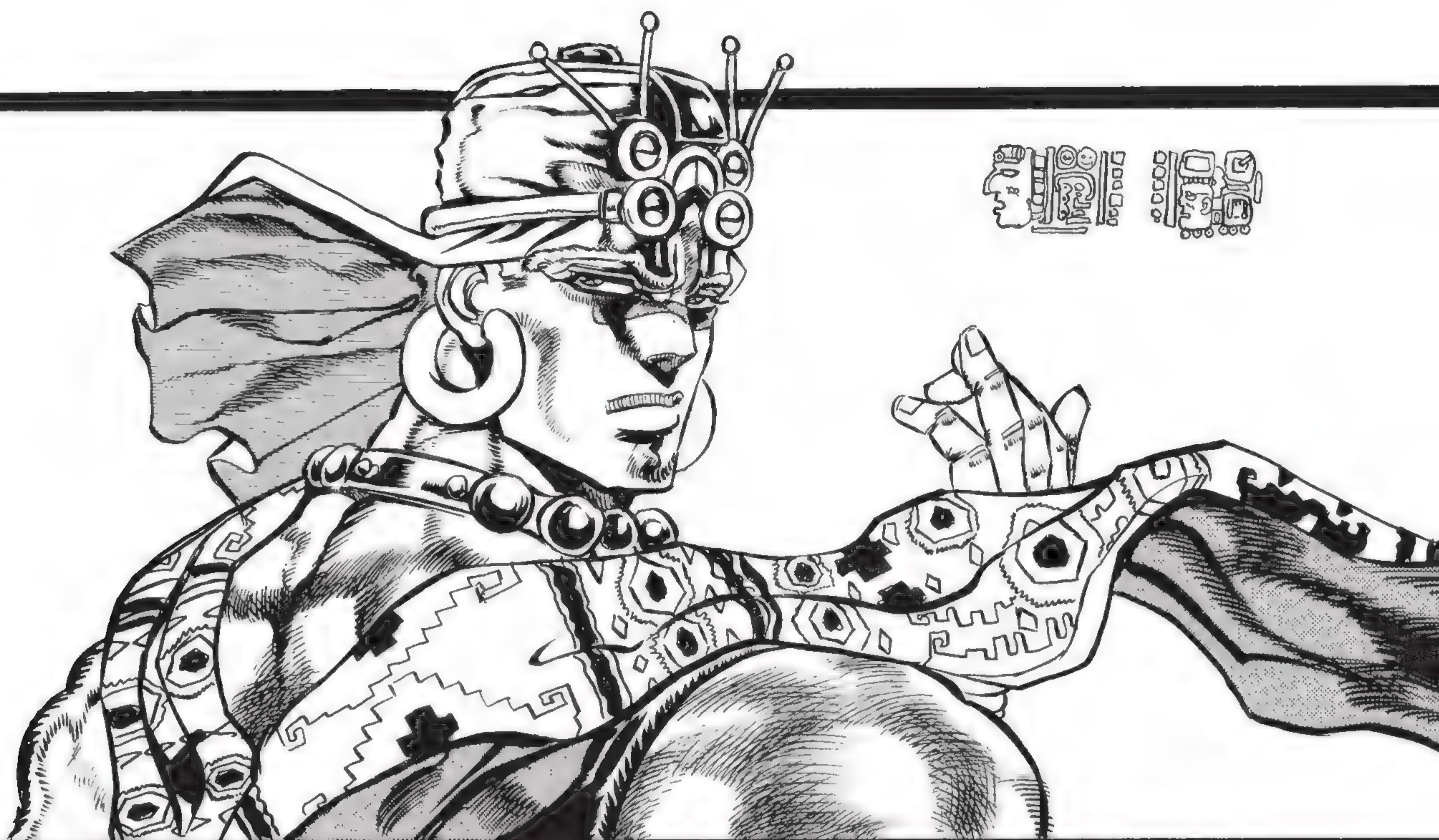
THIS WAS
THE FIRST
TIME WAMUU
EXPERIENCED
THIS! THE
HUMILIATION! IT
SHOCKED HIM
TO HIS CORE!

WAMUU WAS
ATTACKED
BY HAMON
WHILE USING
HIS SPECIAL
MODE: DIVINE
SANDSTORM!

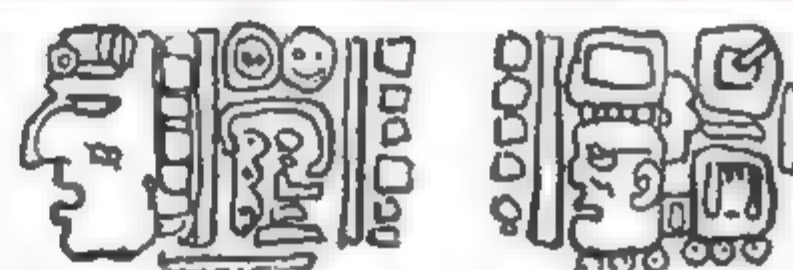


NOW THEN--
THE CHARIOT BATTLE
CONTINUES AS WE ENTER
THE SECOND LAP! WHAT WILL
THE NEXT WEAPON BE?!





WAMUU



- ★ **Age:** 12,000 years old (estimated) ★ **Birthplace:** The Americas (assumed)
- ★ **Height:** 197 cm ★ **Weight:** 115 kg
- ★ **Personality:** Lives to fight; feels supremacy from the fulfillment he gets from it
Both his body and mind are those of a true fighter
- ★ **Special Mode:** "Wind"...
 - Divine Sandstorm ● Turning transparent (refracts light off of the air)
 - Merging with other living beings ● Morphing his body at will
- ★ **Family:** A mystery. A sentient being that evolved separately from mankind
Unknown where his kind emerged from and where his allies went
- ★ **Weakness:** Sunlight = Hamon life energy ★ **Favorite Color:** Cobalt blue
- ★ **Favorite Food:** Humans after being turned into vampires ★ **Sleeps for:** 2,000 Years



AND HIS GAZE...
WHERE IS HE
LOOKING?
HIS EYES ARE
VACANT...AND
HIS ARMS ARE
JUST HANGING
THERE! HE'S
GONE LIMP!

HE LOOKS
SWEATY AND
LIFELESS...



LOOK
AT LORD
WAMUU'S
FACE...!



NO...
IT CAN'T
BE...

MUMBLE
MUMBLE

H-
HOW...

HOW
COULD
THIS
HAVE...

MUMBLE

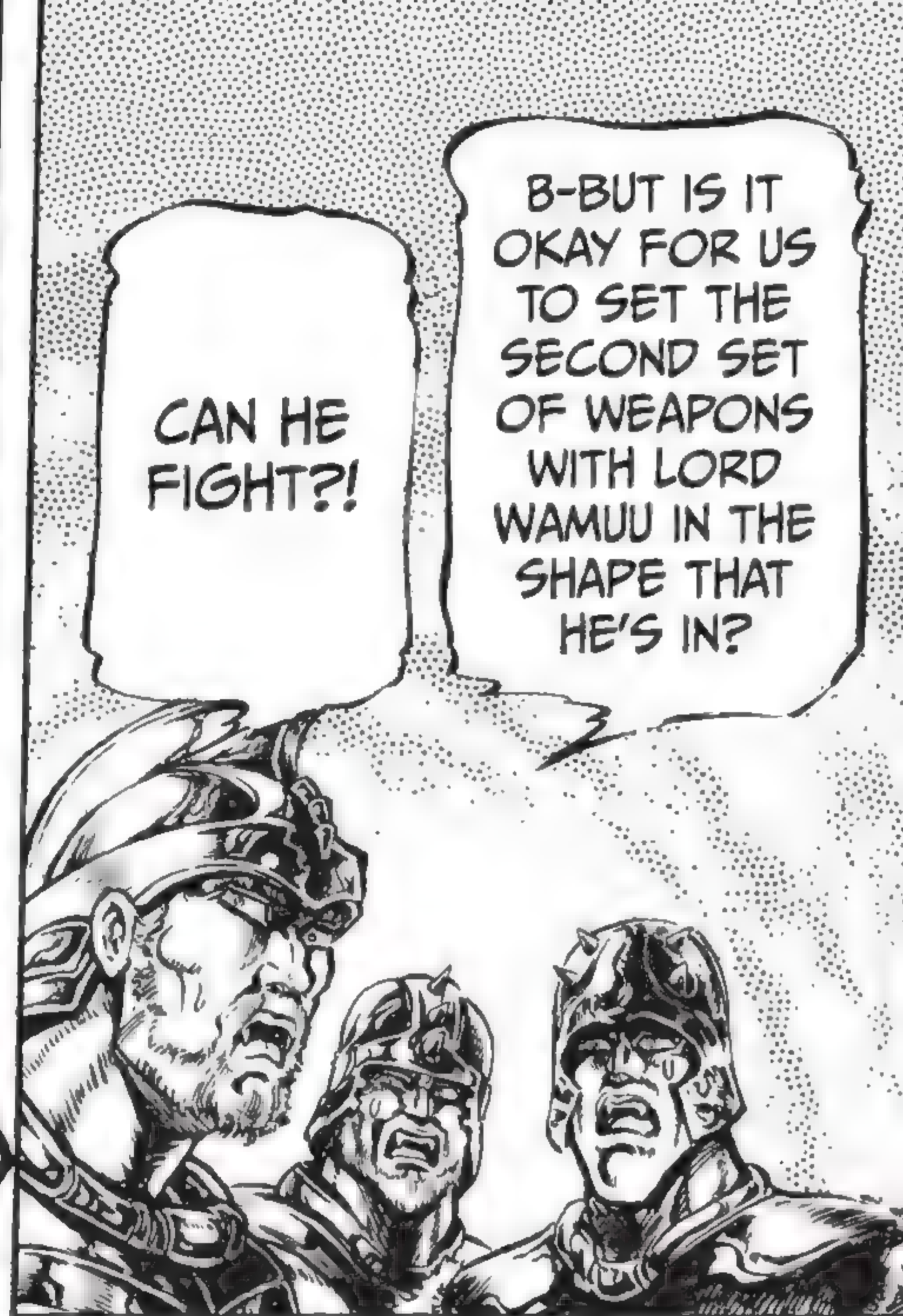


THE CHARIOTS
ARE HEADING
INTO THE
SECOND LAP!

H-
HEY!

WHAT
SHOULD
WE DO?

THE PILLAR'S
GONE DOWN,
BUT WE NEED TO
GET THE SECOND
WEAPON UP!

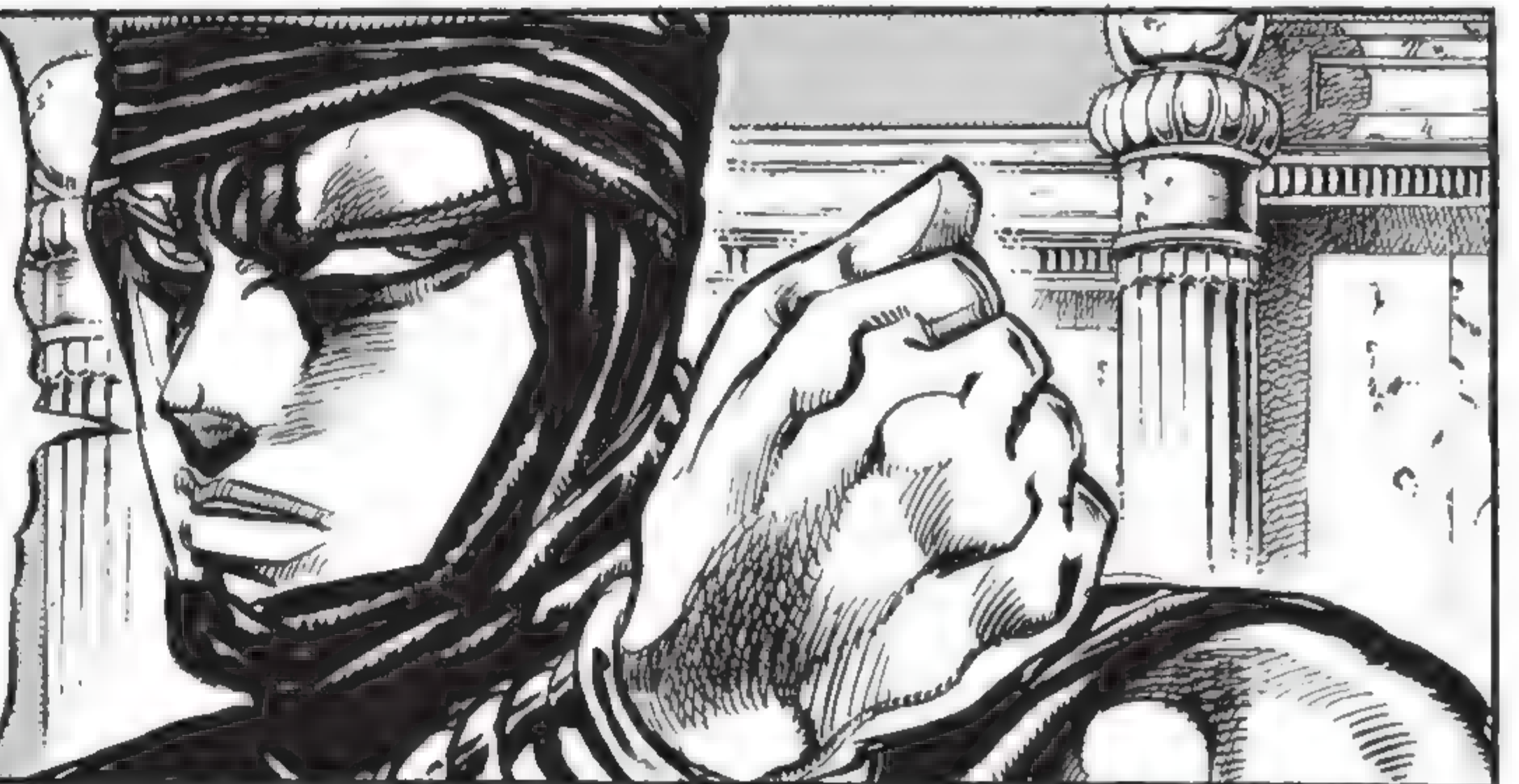


CAN HE
FIGHT?!

B-BUT IS IT
OKAY FOR US
TO SET THE
SECOND SET
OF WEAPONS
WITH LORD
WAMUU IN THE
SHAPE THAT
HE'S IN?



IT IS NO SURPRISE...
AFTER ALL, HE WAS HIT
BY THE HAMON IN THE
MIDST OF HIS FAVORITE
ATTACK, THE DIVINE
SANDSTORM. NOW, A
MILLENNIUM WORTH OF
CONFIDENCE AND PRIDE
ARE CRUMBLING...



IT MUST
BE A REAL
SHOCKER
FOR HIM!!



THE QUIET
INTENSITY HE
GAINED AS A
FIGHTER OVER
ALL OF THOSE
MATCHES IS NOW
GONE!

HURRY AND SET UP THE NEXT WEAPON!

BUT IT MATTERS NOT!

SHINGA

BUT IT
MATTERS
NOT!

IF LORD KARS SAYS TO DO IT, THEN WE HAVE NO CHOICE!

THAT'S LORD KARS'S SIGNAL!

OH!

SHING

THAT'S
LORD
KARS'S
SIGNAL!

OH!

THE
WEAPONS
FOR THE
SECOND
LAP...

...

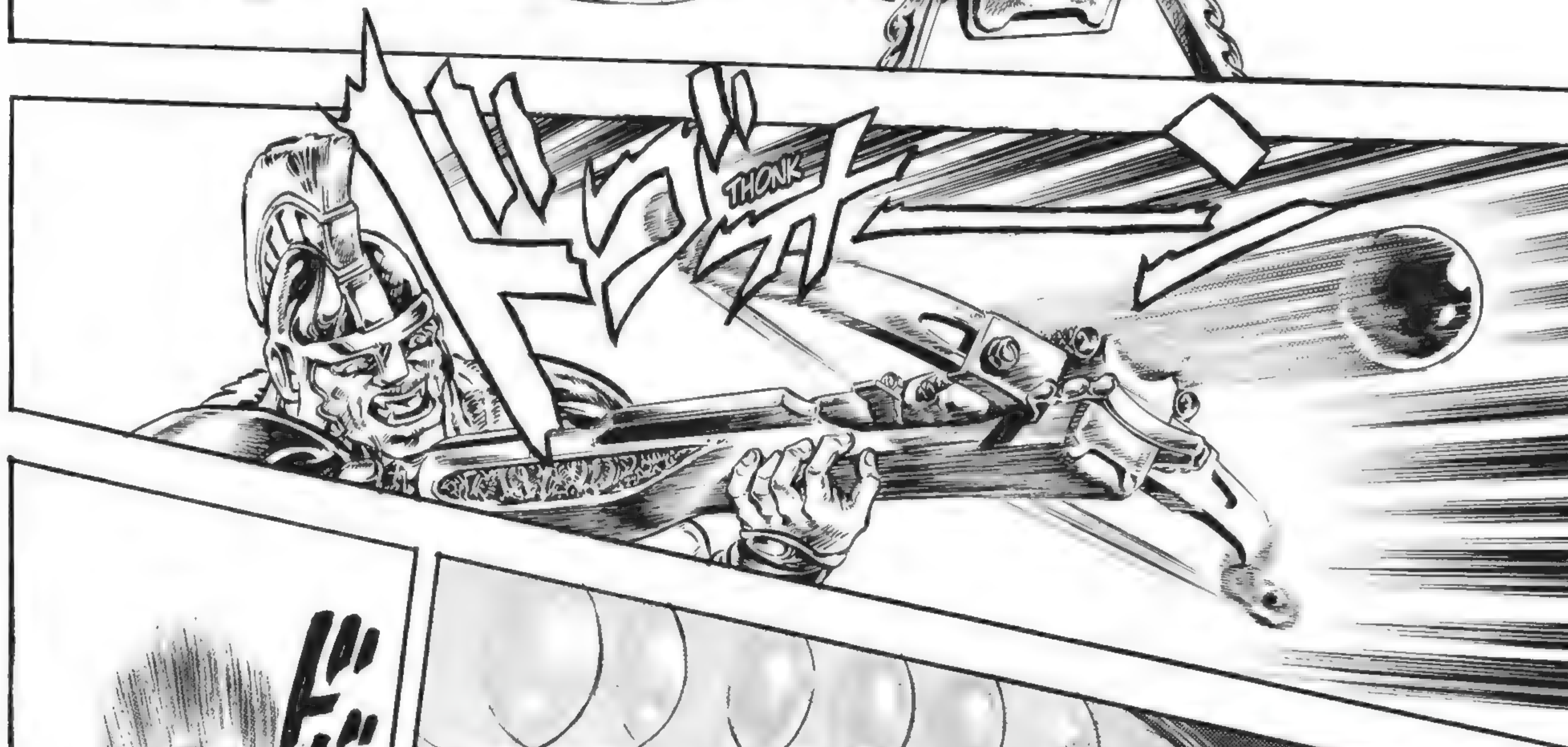
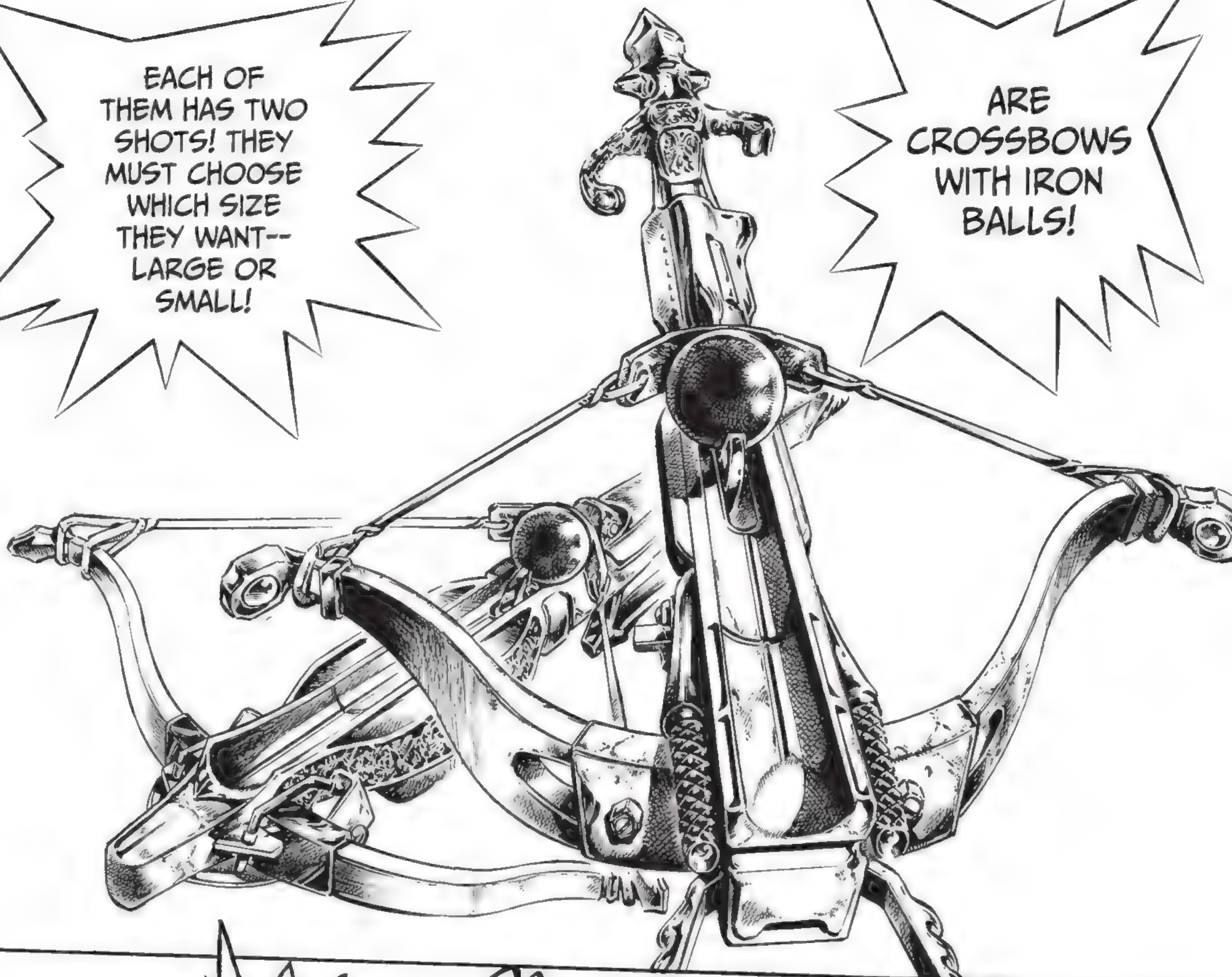
HEH HEH HEH...

...

HEH HEH
HEH...

EACH OF
THEM HAS TWO
SHOTS! THEY
MUST CHOOSE
WHICH SIZE
THEY WANT--
LARGE OR
SMALL!

ARE
CROSSBOWS
WITH IRON
BALLS!



IF WAMUU WERE
TO TAKE ONE TO
THE HEAD, THE
SHEER FORCE
WOULD TURN HIS
BRAIN INTO MUSH!
I SUPPOSE YOU
COULD ALSO
COVER IT IN OIL
AND USE THE
HAMON!

THE BALLS
ARE 5.8
CENTI-
METERS IN
DIAMETER
AND
WEIGH
5.5 KILO-
GRAMS.

オオオオ
WHOOOA



AND
A SMALL
ONE?!

THIS TIME
THERE'S A BIG
ONE...



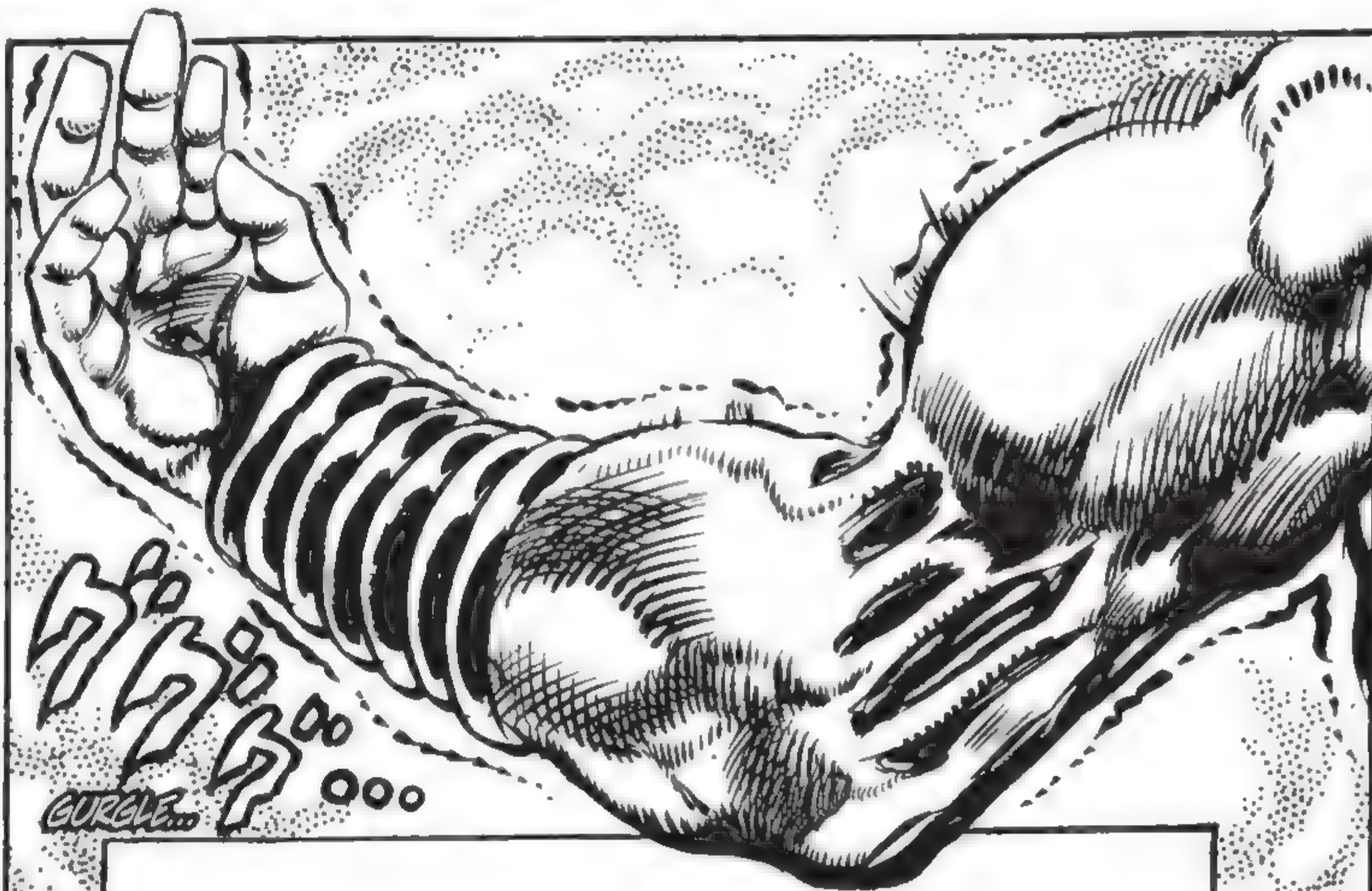
WHICH
ONE
DO YA
WANT
?!

EACH
ONE
HAS
TWO
SHOTS!





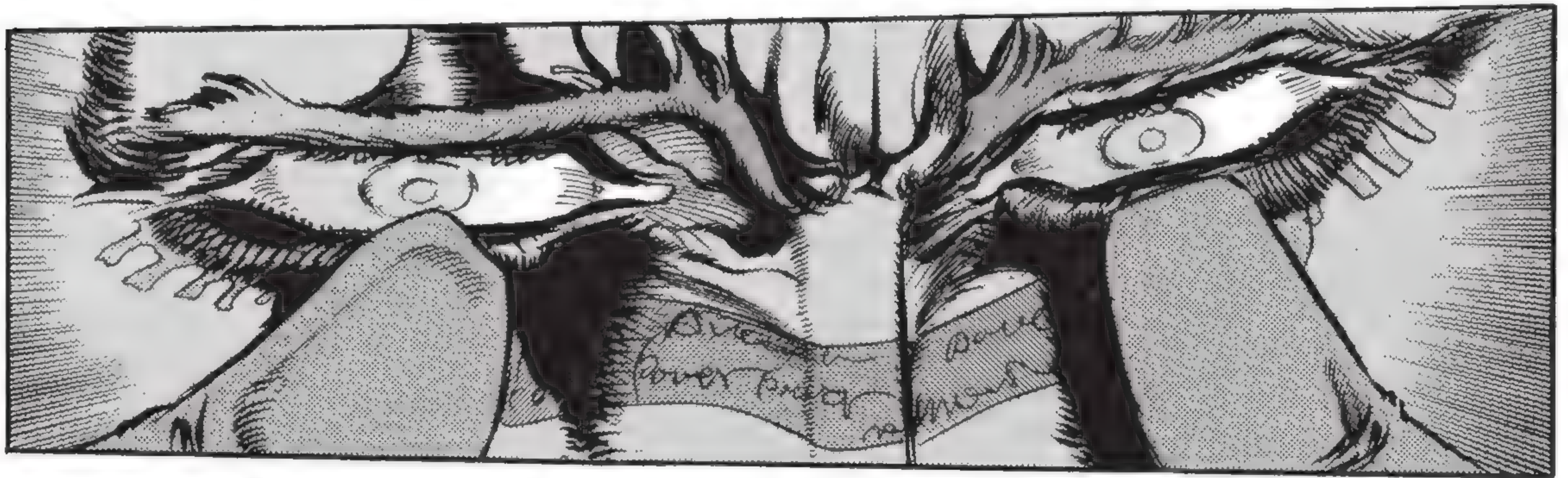
TOP ATHLETES USE A PSYCHOLOGICAL RECOVERY METHOD CALLED THE "SWITCHING WINBACK"! WHEN THEY ARE UNDER PRESSURE DURING A MATCH, THEY CAN PUT AWAY THEIR SHOCK, MISTAKES AND FEAR DEEP WITHIN THEIR MINDS AND, LIKE FLIPPING A SWITCH, ARE ABLE TO BRING OUT THEIR FIGHTING SPIRIT!



SPORTSMEN NEED A RITUAL IN ORDER TO FLIP THAT SWITCH. SOME USE DEEP BREATHING, OTHERS MAY CHANGE THEIR UNIFORMS... THE STRONGER THE SHOCK THEY'VE RECEIVED, THE MORE SPECIAL THE RITUAL HAS TO BE!



AND
WAMUU'S
SWITCH
IS...!



HIS
EYES!

L-LORD
WAMUU,
HE'S!

LOOK
WHAT
HE'S
DOING
TO HIS
EYES!



W-
WHAT?!
WHAT'S
HE
DOING
?!





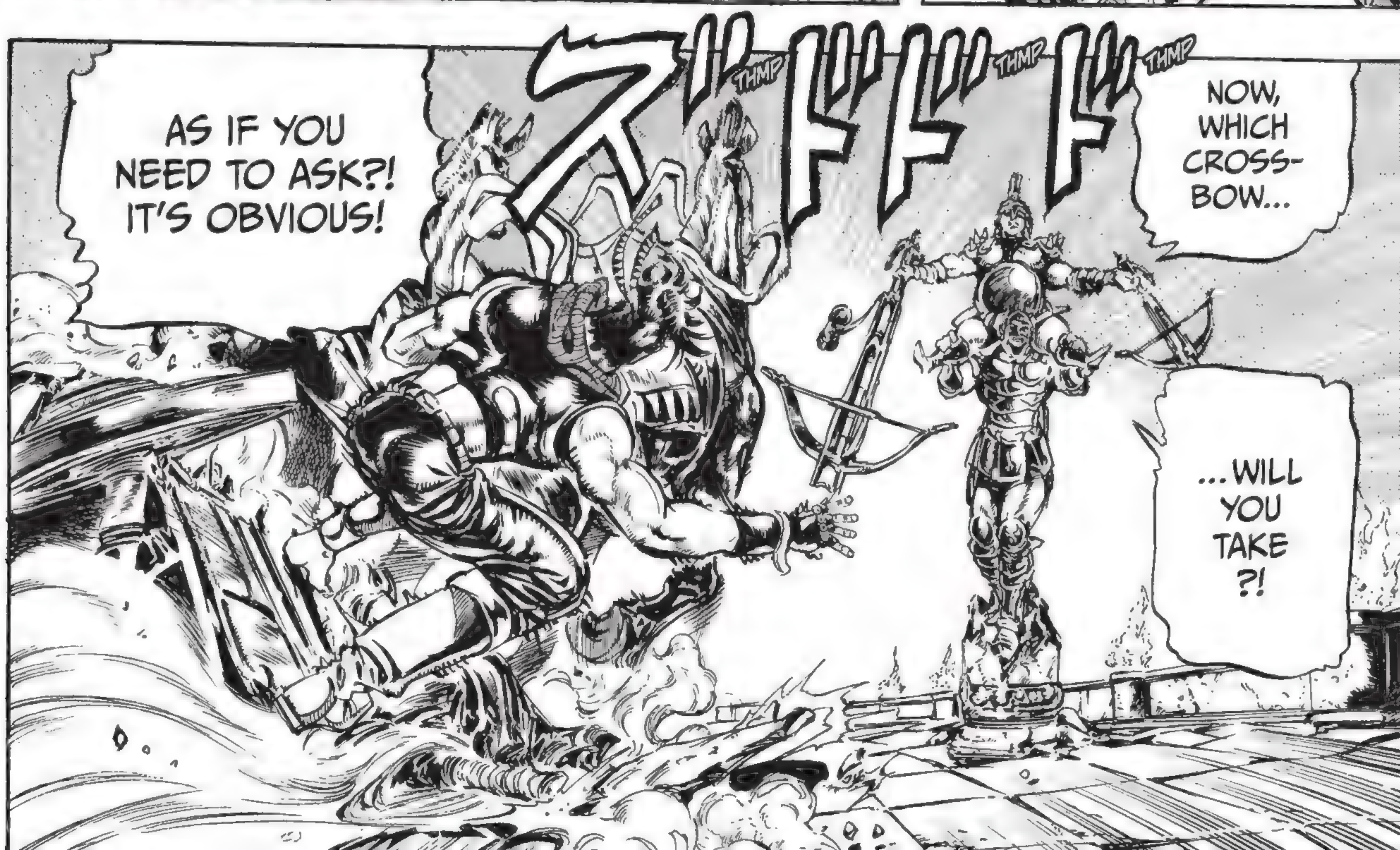
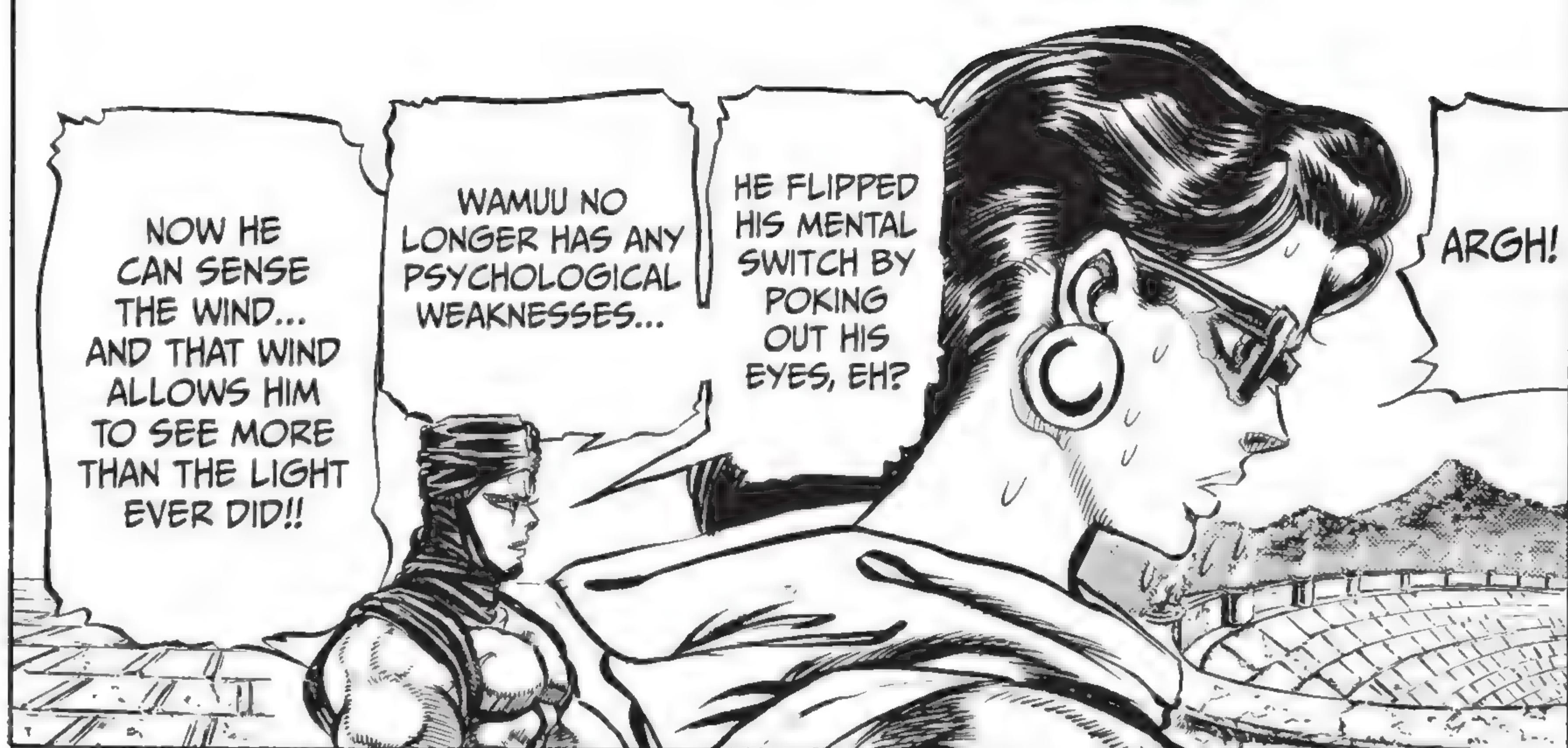
I... WAS A FOOL
TO RELY ON
SIGHT SIMPLY
BECAUSE I
COULD SEE...
HE USED THIS
AGAINST ME.

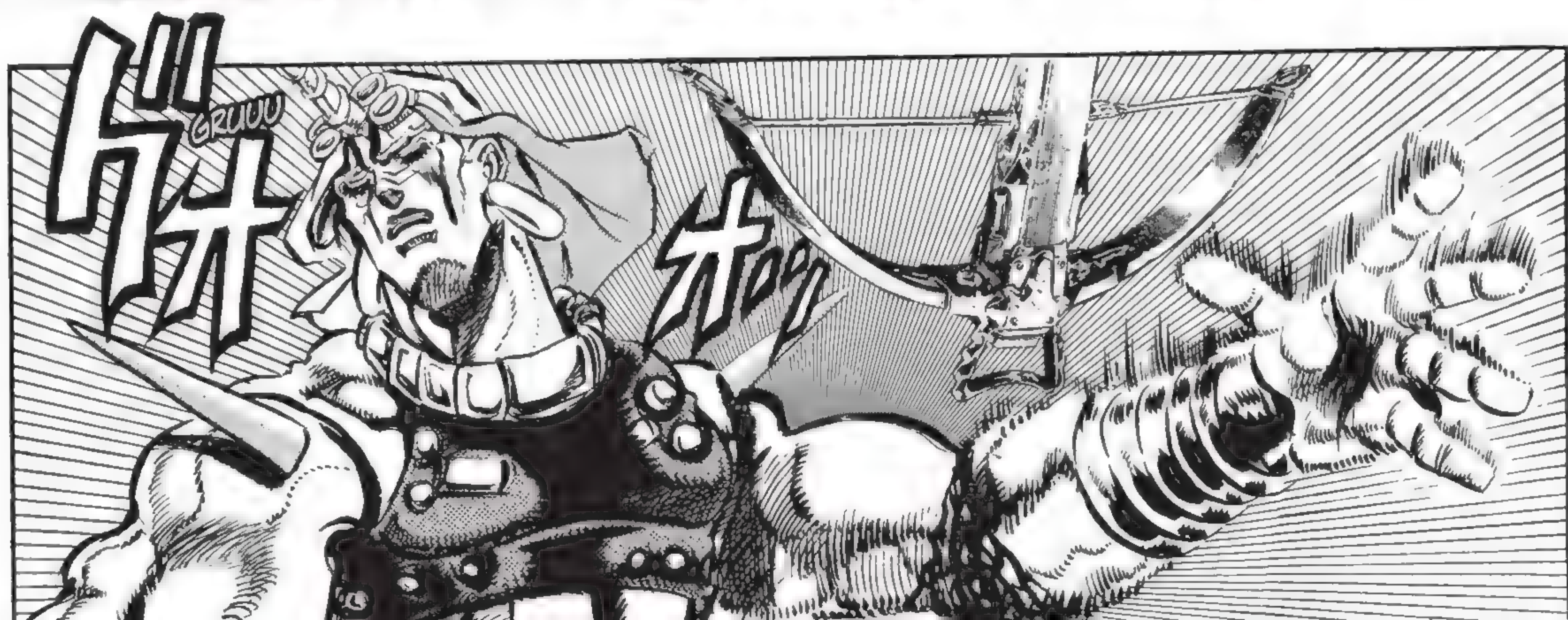
RRRRGH
!!

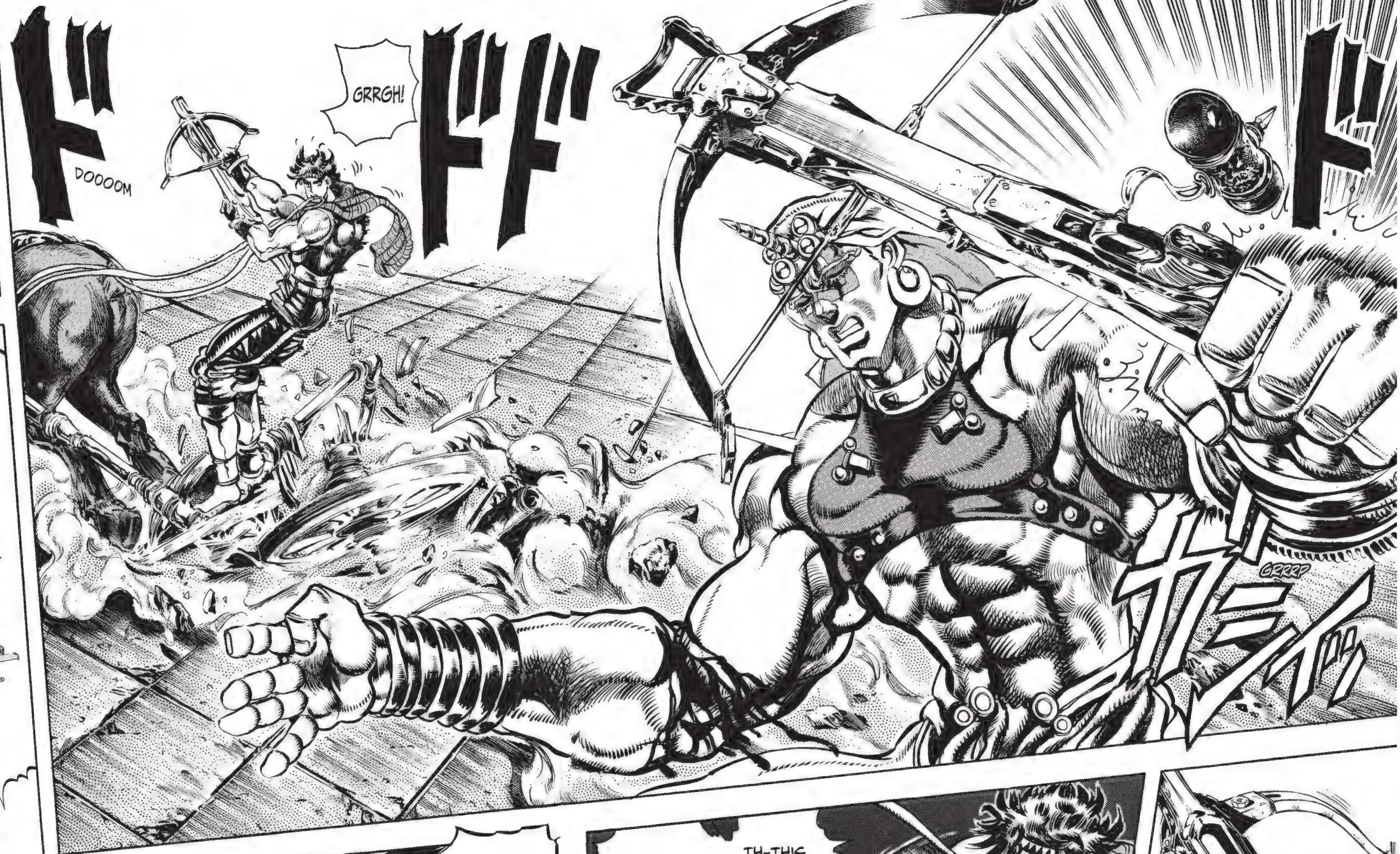
SHINGA

NOW, WITH THIS
HORN, I SHALL
SEE BY THE
WIND INSTEAD
OF THE LIGHT!

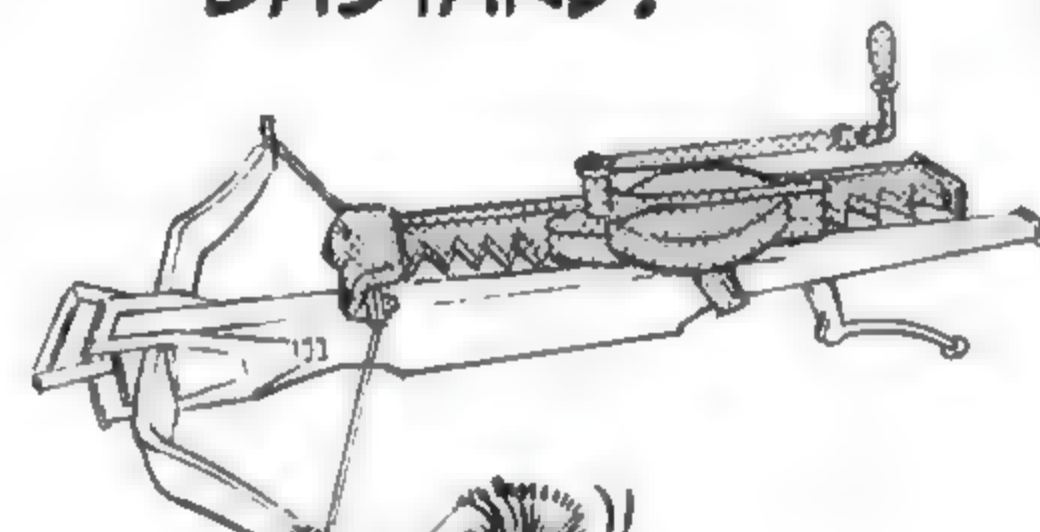








YOU WERE GREEDY!
TOO GREEDY! YOU
NEED A PULLEY
SYSTEM TO DRAW
BACK A STANDARD
CROSSBOW, LET
ALONE THIS BIG,
SPECIALLY MODIFIED
ONE! YOU REAP WHAT
YA SOW, YA GREEDY
BASTARD!



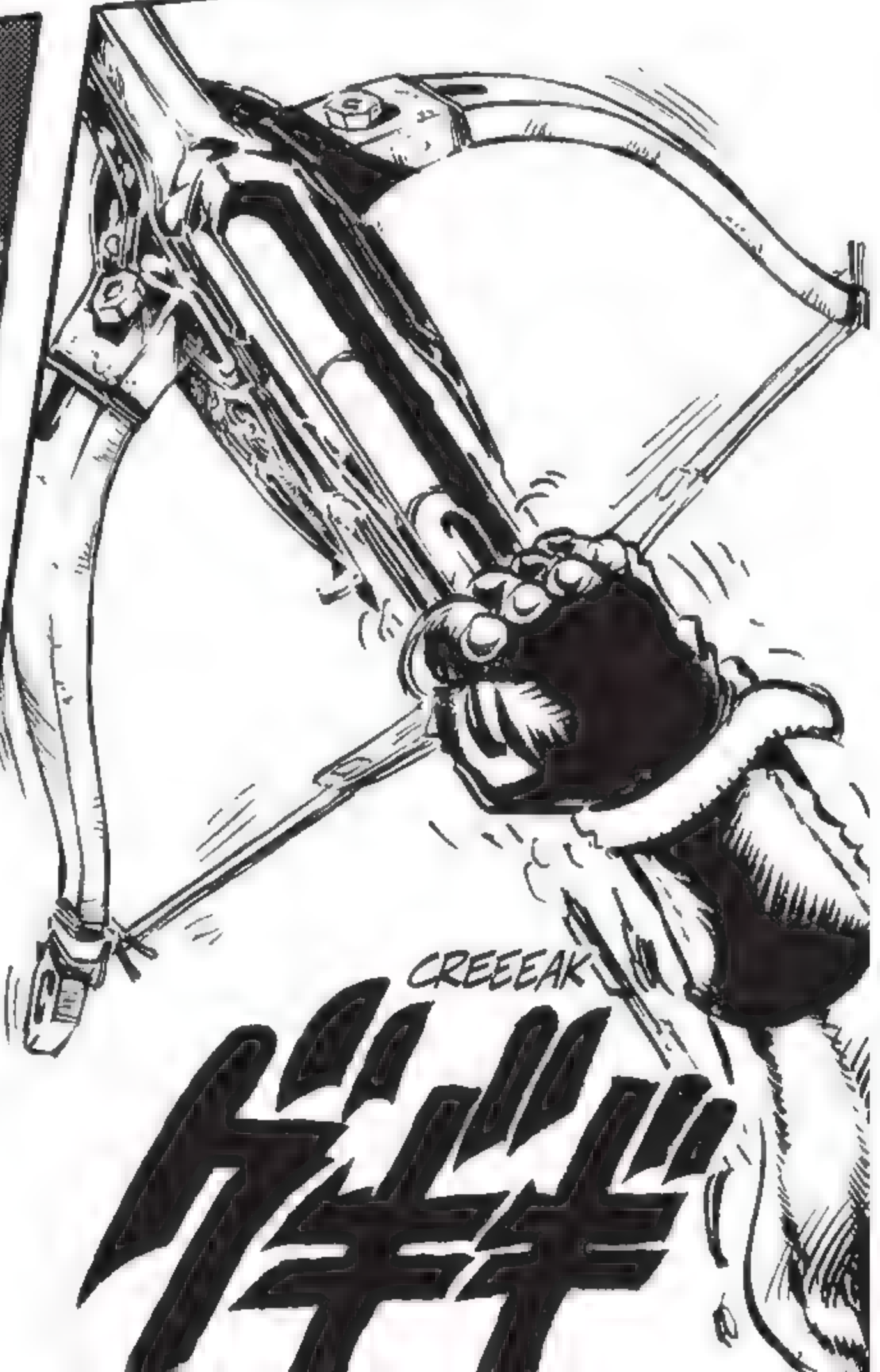
D-DO I
REALLY
HAVE THE
STRENGTH
TO PULL
BACK THIS
STRING?!

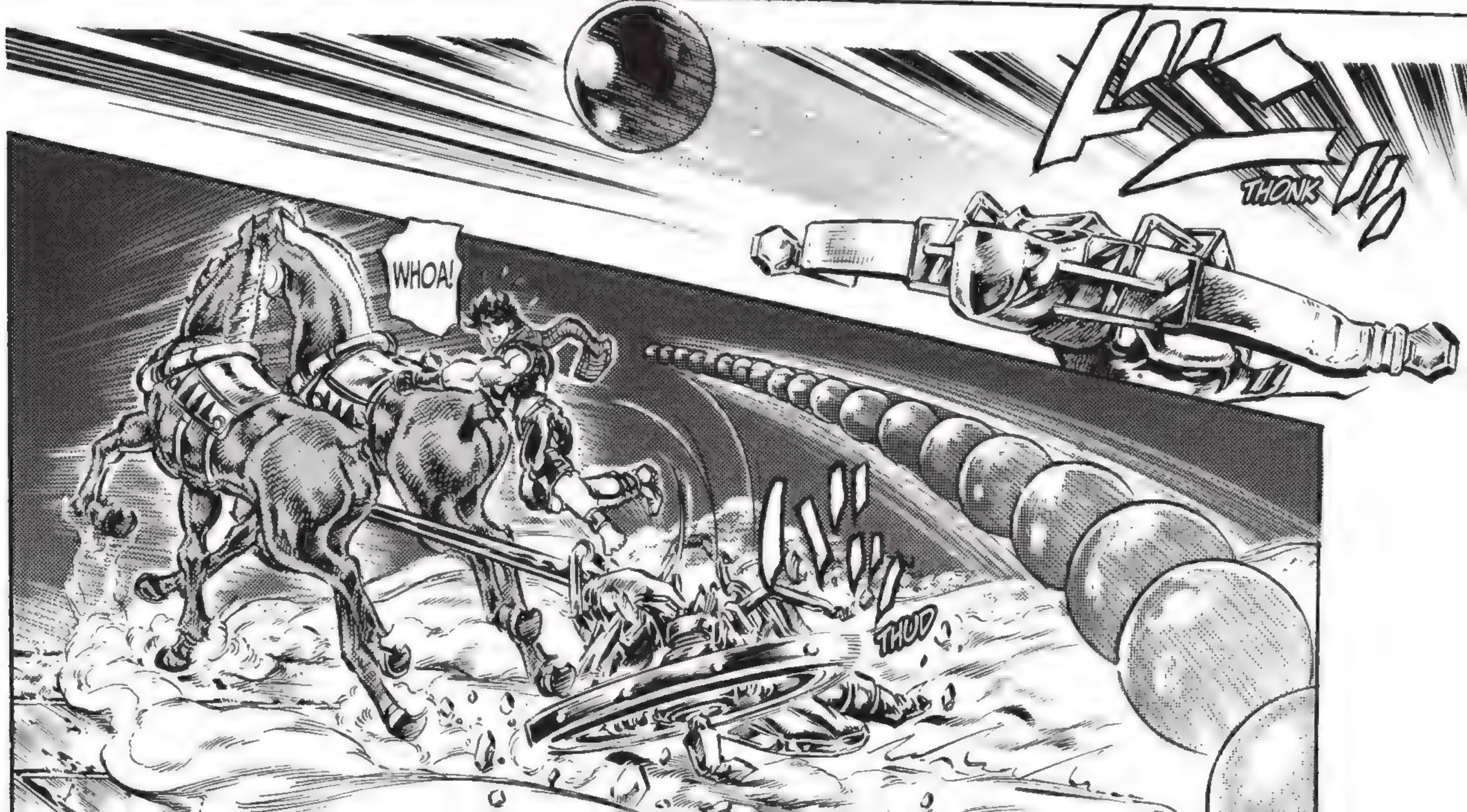


I CAN'T
PULL IT!
I-IT'S
SO
TIGHT!

I
CAN'T
...!!


TH-THIS
CROSS-
BOW!









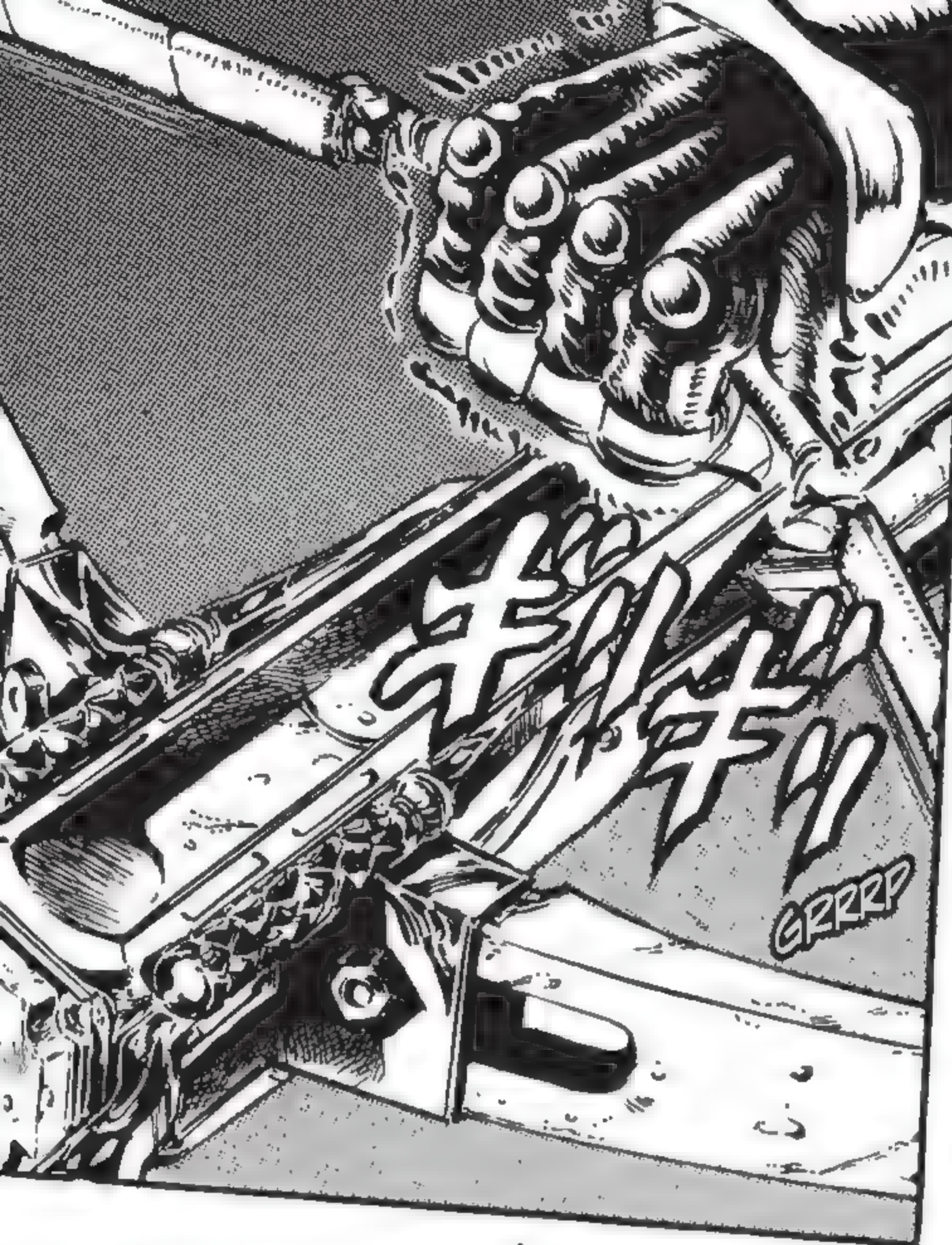


AND
NOW HE'S
READING
THE
MOVEMENTS
OF THE
WIND...

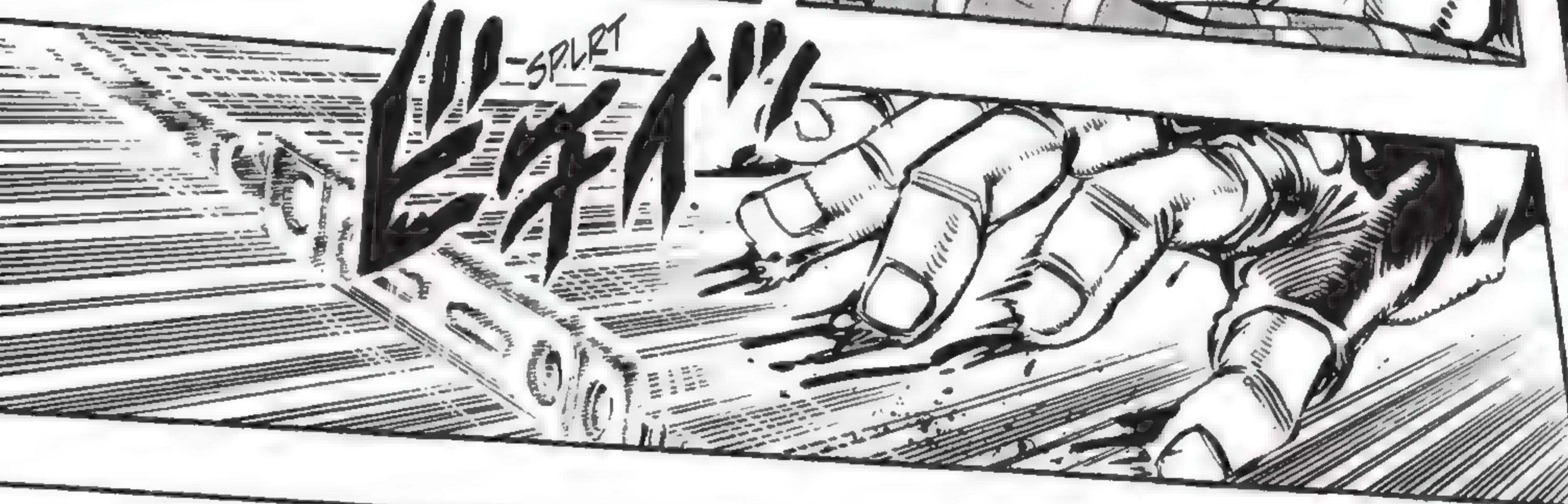
WAMUU
RENDERED
HIMSELF
UNABLE
TO SEE!

AND IS
TRACKING
DOWN JOJO
BY HIS
BREATHING—
LIKE A
RADAR
SYSTEM!

LISTENING
TO THE
WHISPERS
IN THE
AIR...



GRAH!



THE
BOWSTRING
DUG INTO
HIS FLESH,
DRAWING
BLOOD!
HE IS
UNABLE TO
PULL IT.



A
A
A
R
G
H!

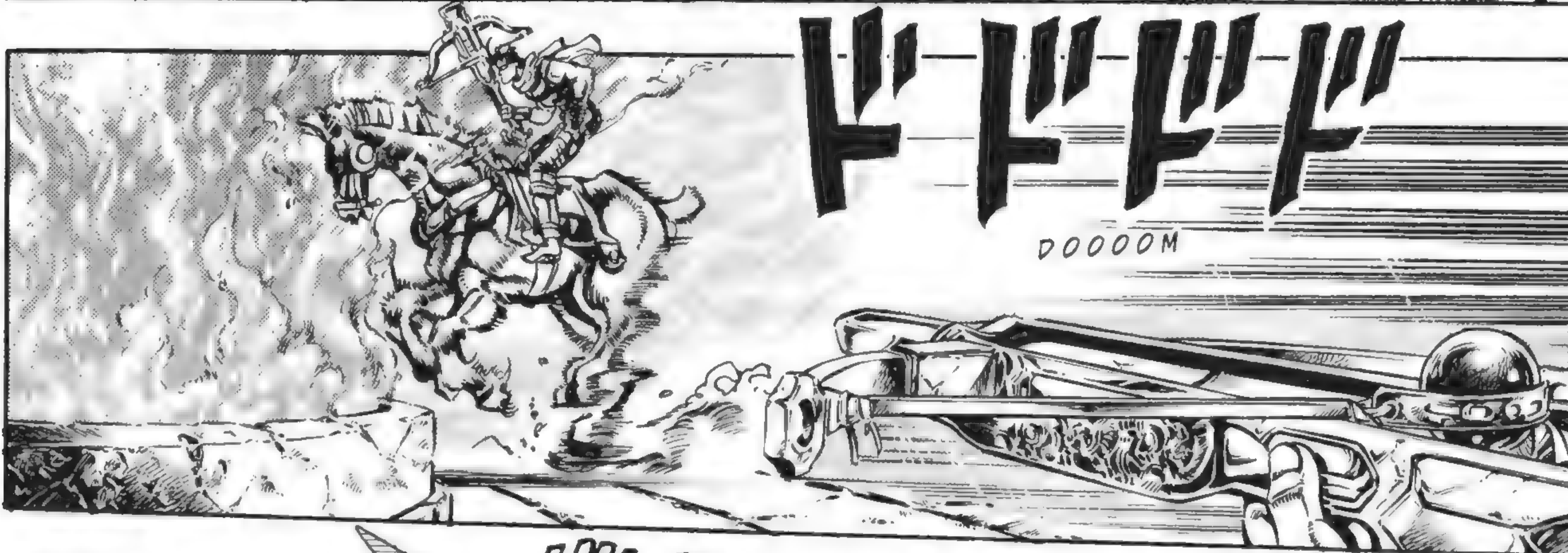


LEMM
E
D
R
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D
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A
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D
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E
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A
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F
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D
O
N
E!!

L
O
R
D
W
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M
U
U!
M
A
K
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T
O
F
H
I
M!

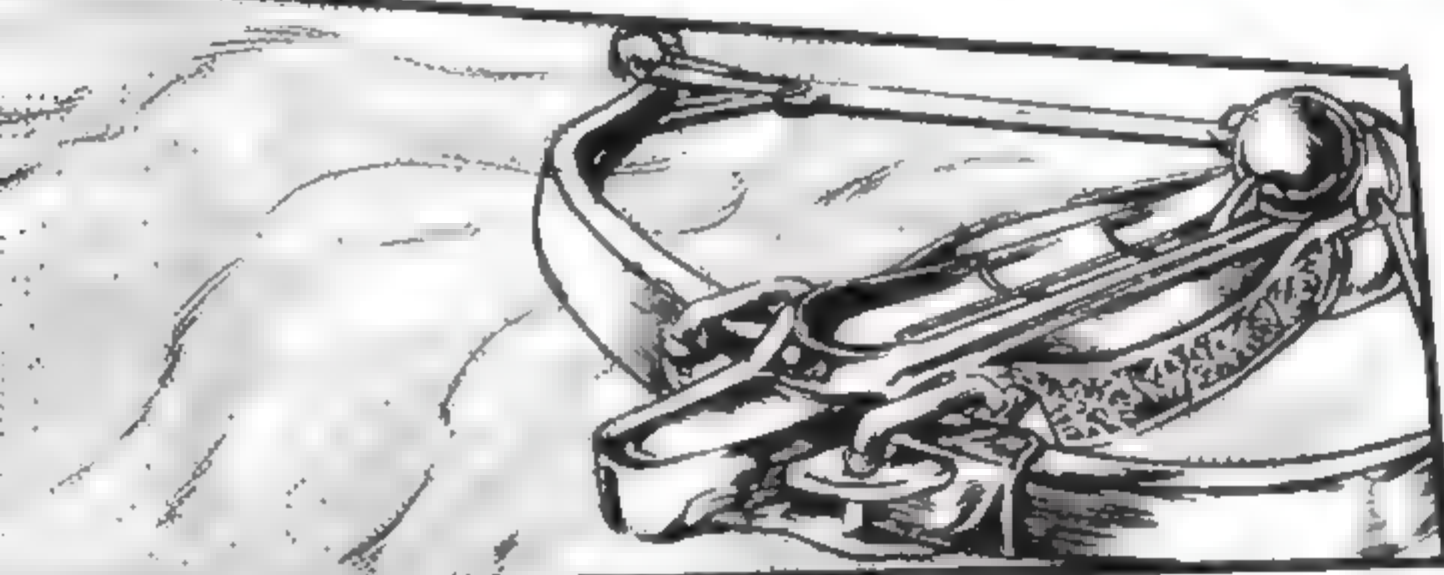
A
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W!





MAKE
MINCE-
MEAT
OUT OF
'IM!

SEND
'IM
FLYIN'!



THE HOT AIR
STIRRED UP BY
THE FLAMES
IS MAKING IT
DIFFICULT FOR
HIM TO SENSE
MY LOCATION
WITH HIS HORN!

IT... IT'S
JUST
LIKE I
THOUGHT!



PLEASE,
HURRY
AND
SHOOT
HIM
DOWN!

HE'S JUST
BEEN SPINNING
HIS WHEELS,
FACING YOU
THERE, 180
DEGREES
FROM WHERE
YOU ARE!

LORD
WAMUU!
WHY
AREN'T YOU
SHOOTING
HIM?!



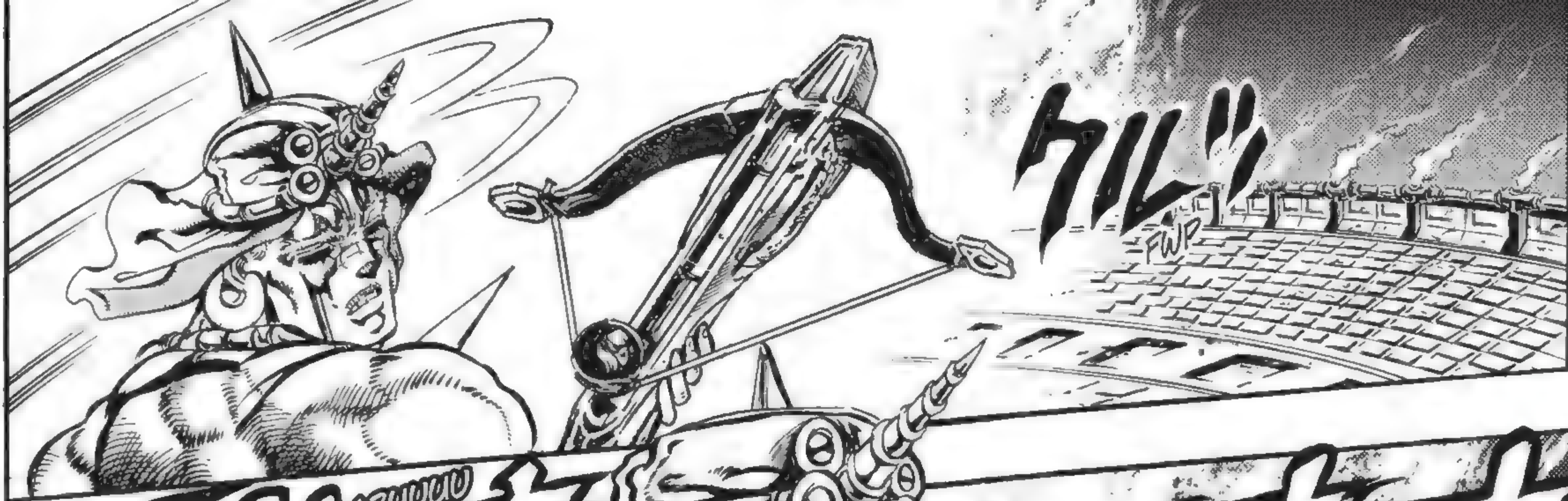
DO NOT
UNDER-
ESTIMATE
WAMUU...

FOOLISH.



I'VE GOT TO
KEEP BUYING
TIME UNTIL
I CAN FIND
A WAY TO
DRAW THIS
CROSSBOW!

AS LONG AS
I KEEP ON
THE EXACT
OPPOSITE SIDE
OF WHERE HE
IS, HE CAN'T
SHOOT ME!
AND HE ONLY
HAS ONE SHOT
LEFT AS WELL!



クィン
FWP

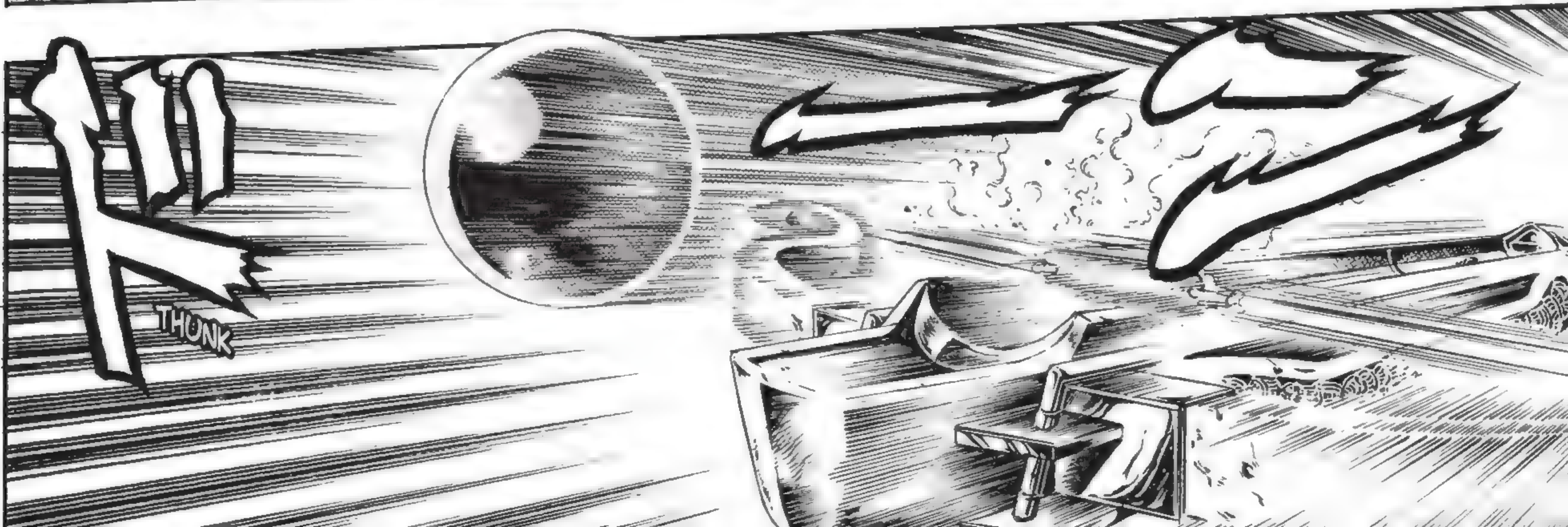


GRAHH...



HE'S PUT HIS
BACK TOWARD
THE FLAMES--
HE'S LOOKING
THIS WAY!

H-HEY...
WHAT'S
LORD WAMUU
DOING?!



THUNK



GAAHH!
W-
WHAT'S HE
THINKING,
SHOOTING
AT US?!
RUN
AWAY!!

GAH!



IN OTHER
WORDS,
HE'S
ACTUALLY
TELLING
WAMUU
PRECISELY
WHERE
HE'S
LOCATED!

JOJO'S
POSITION
IS
EXACTLY
180
DEGREES
FROM
WHERE
WAMUU
IS! AND
HE'S
RIGHT
NEAR
THE
FIRE!

HUH?!



JOJO IS
FOOLISH
TO EXPECT
HIM NOT TO
NOTICE!

WHRRRRRR



BEND
OVER,
JOJO!

HE'S
BANKING
THE IRON
BALL
LIKE HE'S
PLAYING
POOL!

WHAT?!
HIS SHOT
IS COMING
FROM
BEHIND!

HE BOUNCED
THE BALL
OFF THE TOP
OF THE WALL!

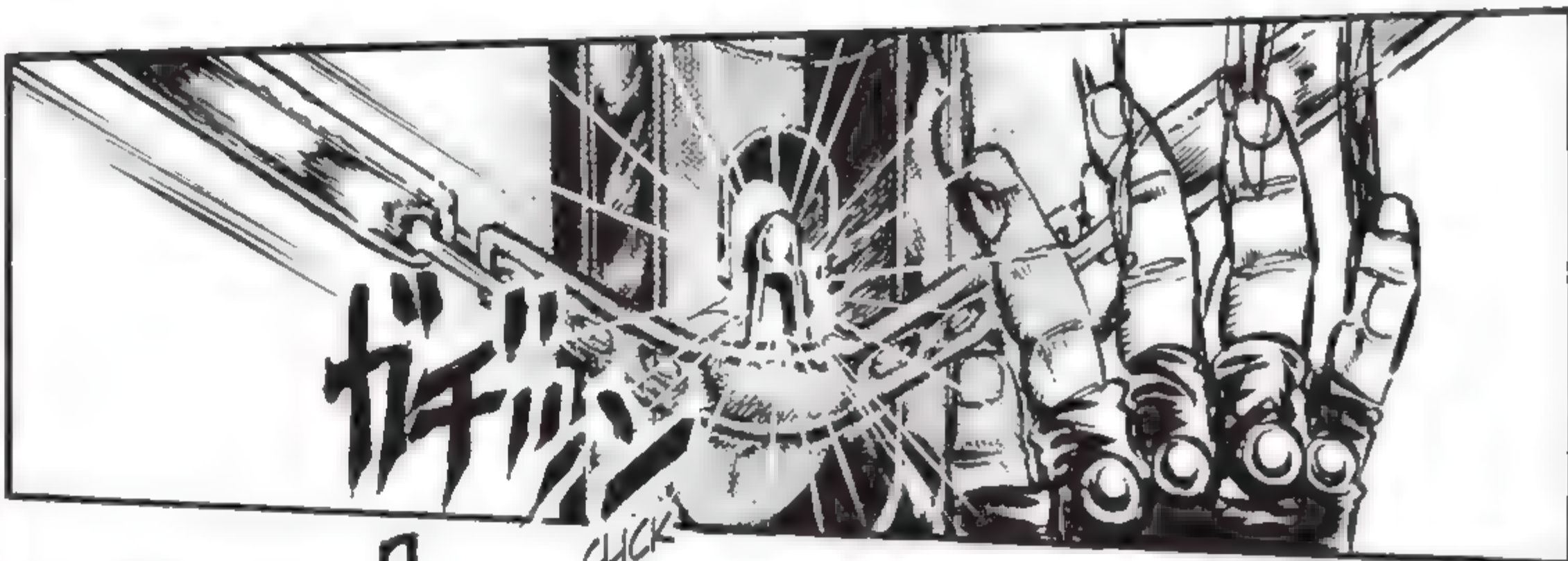
THWACK

GOH

WRRRRRR

WOOO

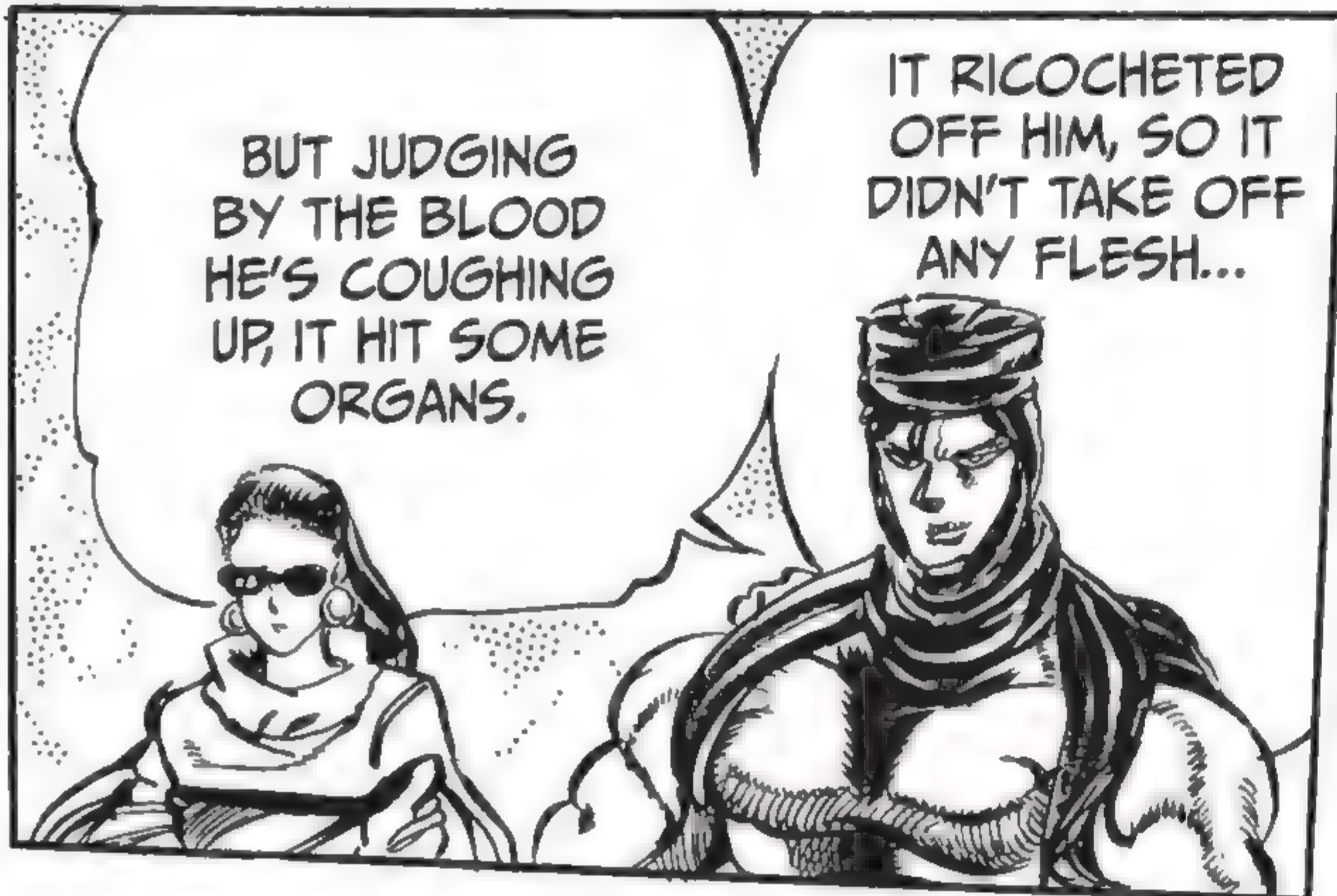






THE WIND CAN
TELL YOU THE
BEST ANGLE
BETTER THAN YOU
CAN TRUST YOUR
OWN EYES.

I WAS OBSERVING
THE TERRAIN AS
I WENT AROUND,
TRYING TO FIND AN
ANGLE I COULD
USE AGAINST YOU!



BUT JUDGING
BY THE BLOOD
HE'S COUGHING
UP, IT HIT SOME
ORGANS.

IT RICOCHETED
OFF HIM, SO IT
DIDN'T TAKE OFF
ANY FLESH...



CAN'T
BREATHE
...

I...

UGH...

GR...

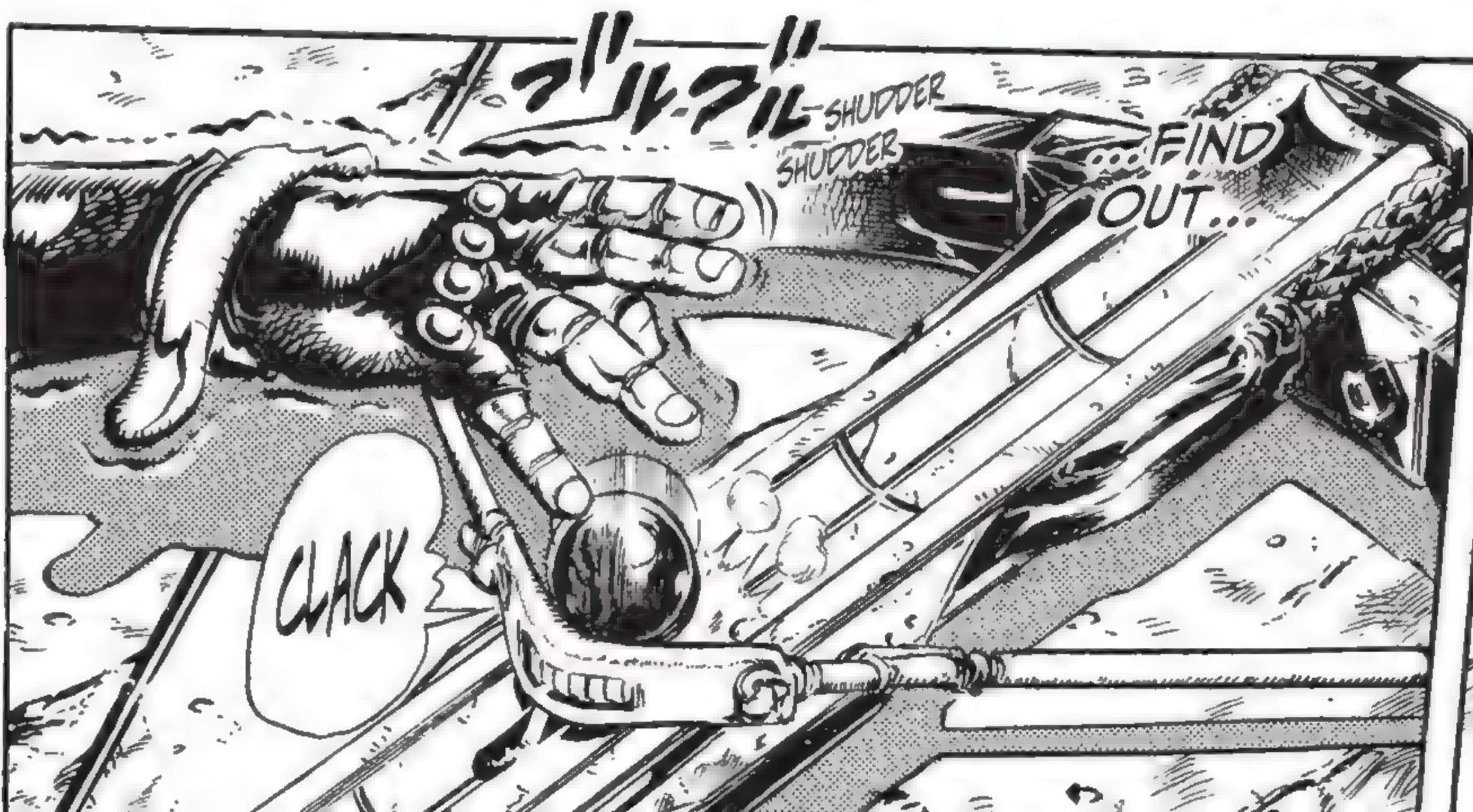
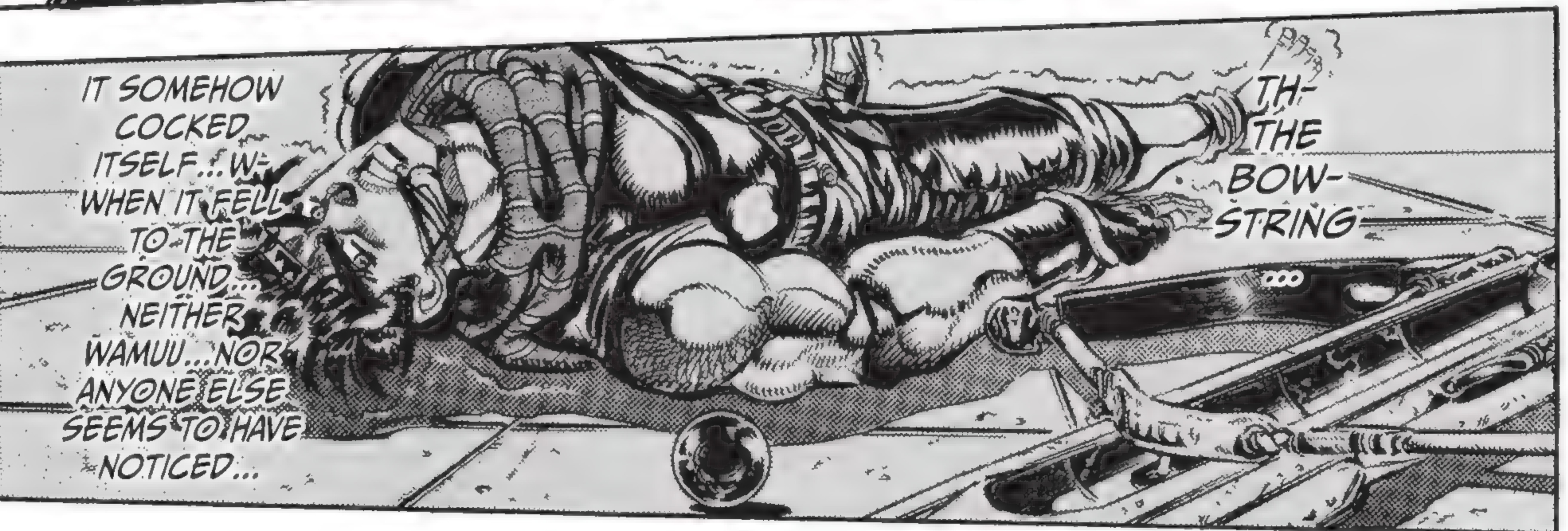
GAH...



THAT JOJO IS A
CLEVER ONE! HE
MAY STILL HAVE
SOMETHING UP HIS
SLEEVE, EVEN NOW!
BE ON YOUR GUARD
AS YOU APPROACH
HIM!

FINISH
HIM,
WAMUU!







I...CAN'T TAKE
HIM OUT FROM
HERE...JUST...
A LITTLE
CLOSER...



LORD
WAMUU!!

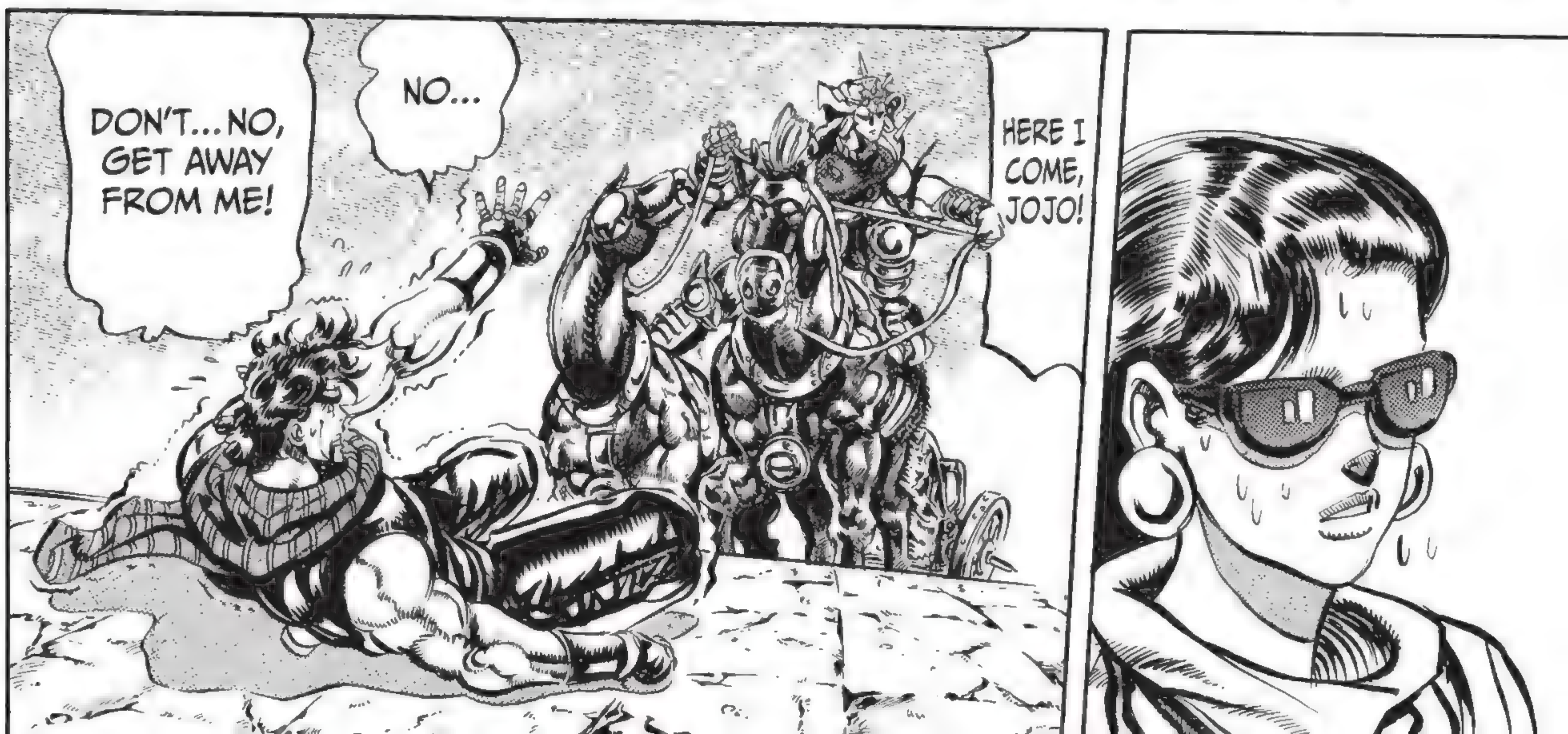


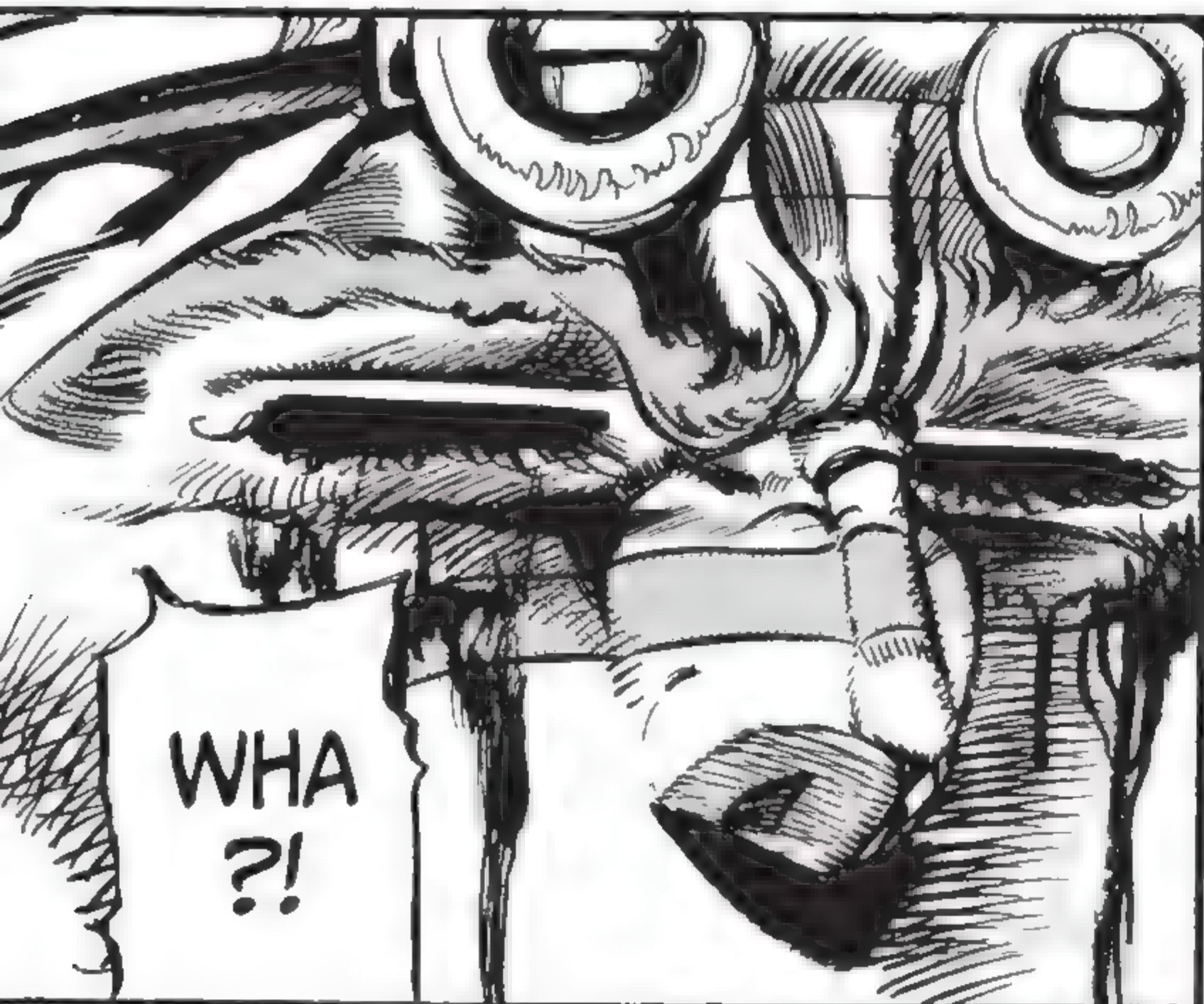
FINISH
HIM!!



GRRGH...
WILL HE
SHOOT?!





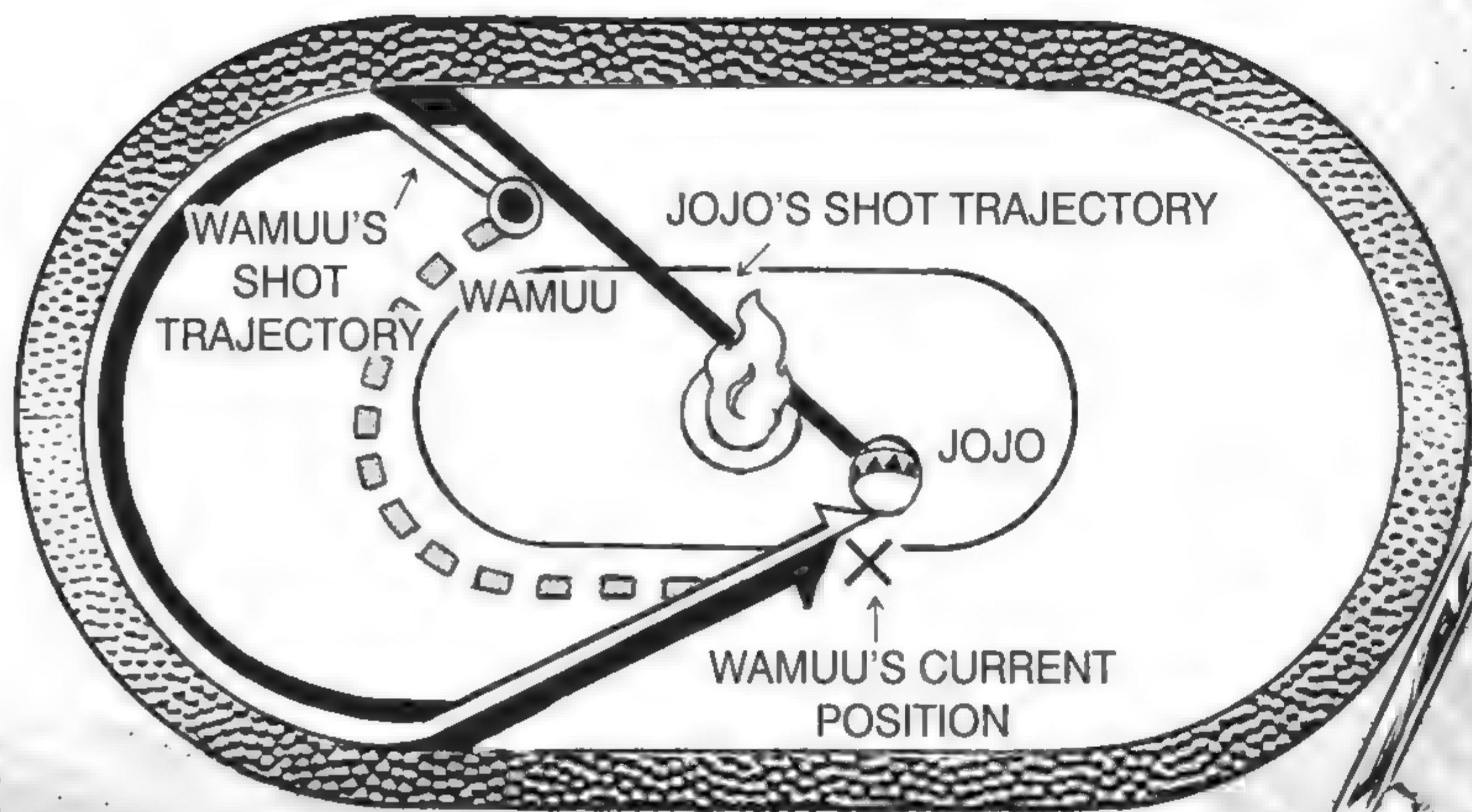




HEH HEH HEH...
A BAT COULD
DODGE THESE
ROCKS... BUT
WHAT ABOUT
YOU, WAMUU?



WHAT
?!



TH-THE IRON
BALL--
IT CAME
FROM
BEHIND?!



JOJO'S THE TYPE
WHO CAN MAKE
THE BEST OF A
BAD SITUATION, SO
I SUPPOSE WE
CAN PUT ASIDE HIS
GREEDY NATURE.

WAMUU--I USED YOUR OWN
SHOT AGAINST YOU! AS LONG
AS I STAYED IN THE SAME SPOT,
THE SHOT WOULD INEVITABLY
COME BACK TO THIS SPOT!
THOSE ROCKS WERE TO KEEP
YOU DISTRACTED. PLUS,
MY CROSSBOW WAS BIGGER
AND MORE POWERFUL
THAN YOURS!

HEH HEH
HEH...I
DID IT
AGAIN.

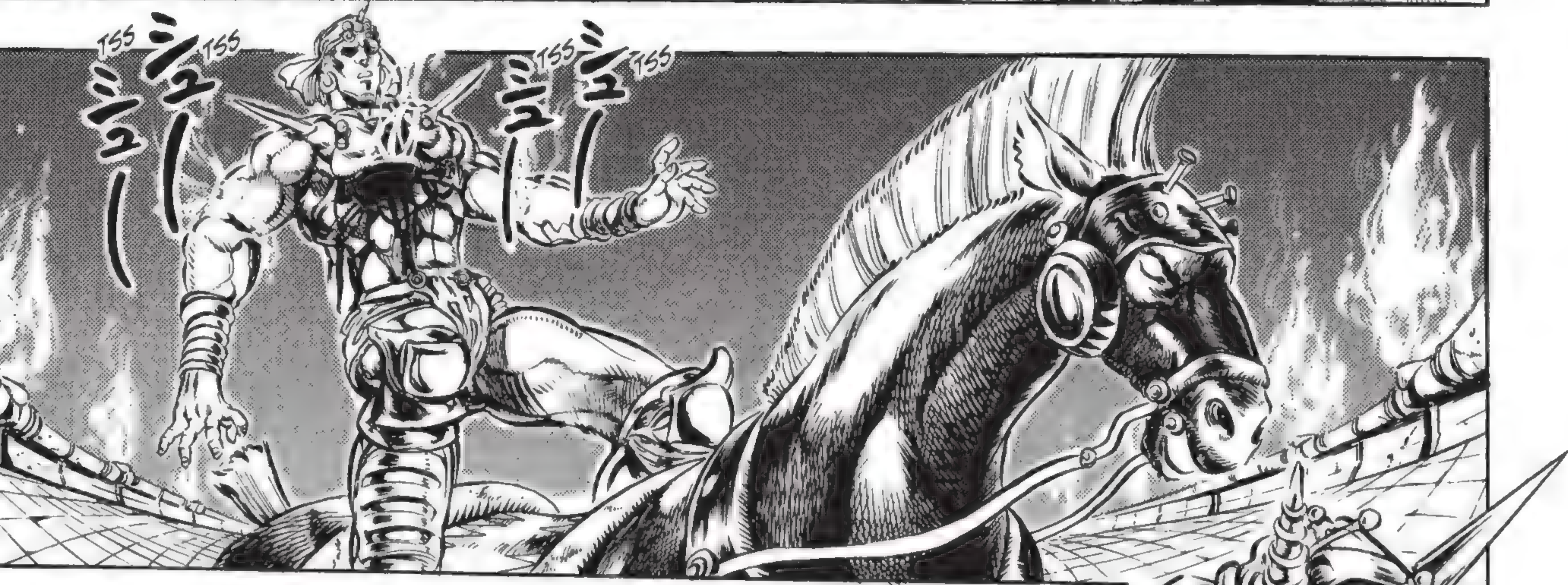




NOT A
SINGLE
SOUND,
NOT EVEN
A GASP.

THE
CROWD
WENT
QUIET...

CHAPTER 59: The Wind, the Chariot and Wamuu PART 9



THE HOLE
IN HIS
CHEST
RESEMBLED
THE GRIN
OF A
JACK-O'-
LANTERN!!

THE IRON BALL
HAD A TINY
BIT OF HAMON
IN IT, AND THE
WOUND WAS
BEGINNING TO
FESTER...



HERE COMES MY
STRONGEST, MOST
CONCENTRATED
OVERDRIVE TO
FINISH YOU OFF,
WAMUU!

THE HAMON
WOUNDS ON HIS
ARMS BECAME
WORSE AS
WELL--
HE WOULD BE
UNABLE TO USE
THE DIVINE
SANDSTORM.

HUFF
HUFF HUFF
WHEEZE
WHEEZE
WHEEZE

HUFF
PUFF
HUFF

I...I
MUST
STEADY
IT...

MY...MY
HAMON
BREATH-
ING...

SHIING

WHOA, YOU
FAKED THAT
FALL AND
INSTEAD
FLIPPED IN
AN ATTEMPT
TO KICK ME?

I SEE
THROUGH
THAT
LAST-
DITCH
ATTACK
OF
YOURS!

REBUFF
OVER-
DRIVE!!



THIS BODY OF MINE, AFTER TWELVE THOUSAND YEARS, HAS BEEN REDUCED TO SUCH A PITIFUL STATE...

I, WAMUU... H-HOW COULD I, THE GREAT WAMUU, BE REDUCED TO THIS?!



THERE'S NO WAY WAMUU WILL GET UP AGAIN!

HE WON!



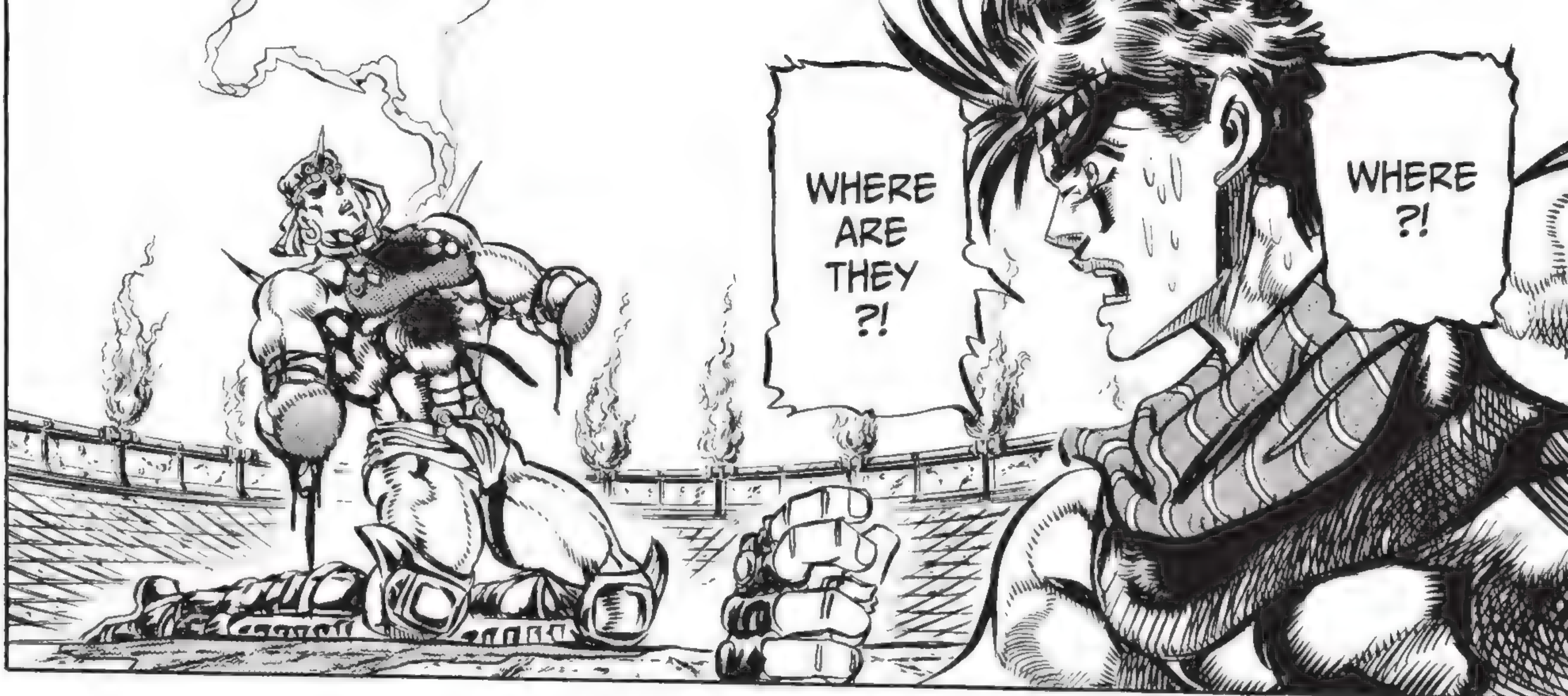
THEY'RE GONE!



H-HIS ARMS!

WHA?!

WH-WHERE DID THEY GO?! WHEN DID THEY...?!



WHERE
ARE
THEY
?!

WHERE
?!



MY WOUNDS
ARE MY
FLESH! ALL
THE DAMAGE
I'VE TAKEN IS
MY ABILITY!
I WILL USE IT
ALL...

IT IS NOT
MY WAY TO
ALLOW MY
ENEMIES
A SIMPLE
VICTORY.



WHA?!

...TO
CLAIM
VICTORY
!!



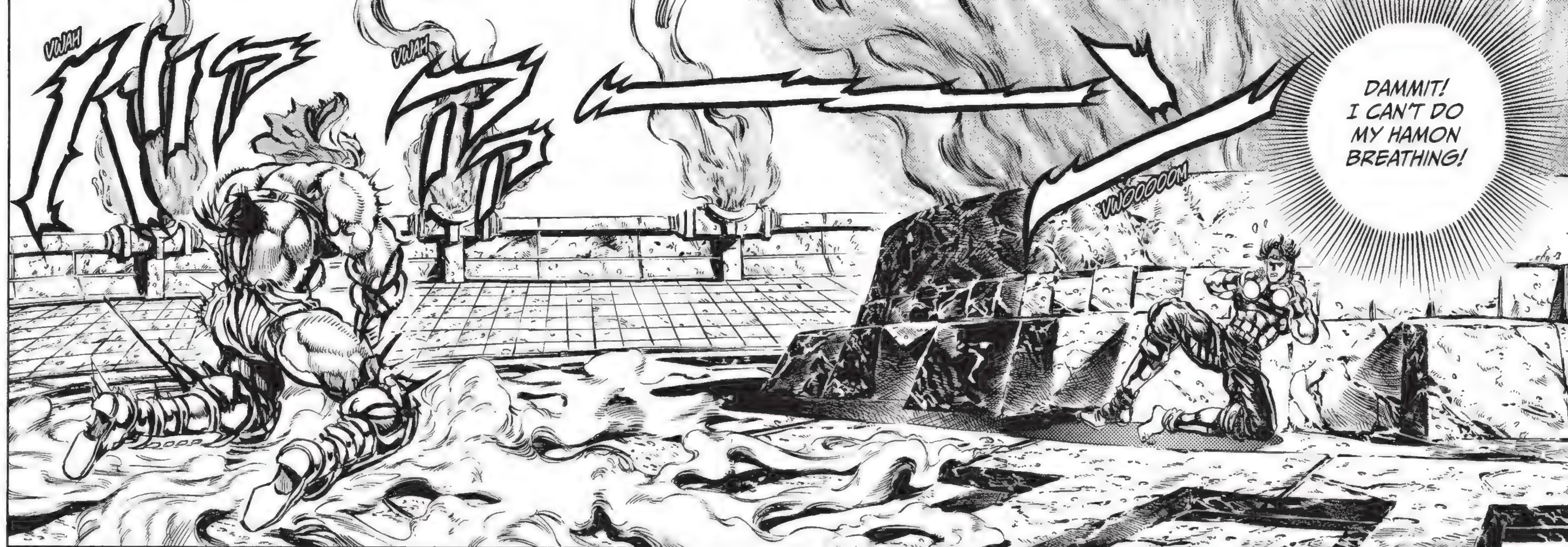
HE RIPPED
OFF HIS
HAMON-
DAMAGED
ARMS AND
SHOT THEM
THROUGH
THE WOUND
IN HIS
CHEST!

H-HIS
ARMS!



WHA...
I-I CAN'T
BREATHE...
FOR THE
HAMON...





DAMMIT!
I CAN'T DO
MY HAMON
BREATHING!



THE WIND IS
GOING INTO
THE PIPES ON
HIS CHEST!

STOP,
WAMUU!
YOU
MUSTN'T!



THIS IS
MY FINAL
MODE
OF WIND!



C-
COULD
HE BE...
?!

FINAL
MODE?!



TH-THE
WIND, IT'S
FLOWING
TOWARD
WAMUU!





W-
WHOA!



TH-
THAT'S
THE
WIND?!



YOU ARE NEAR
THE FLAME,
JOJO... I MAY
NOT KNOW
YOUR EXACT
LOCATION...

BUT NOW THAT I'VE
STOPPED YOUR HAMON
BREATHING, I WILL
TRACK YOU DOWN,
ONE CENTIMETER AT
A TIME, UNTIL I'VE
DISMEMBERED EVERY
PART OF YOU.

HOWEVER! THE
FRICTION AND
HEAT CREATED
BY THAT
COMPRESSION
IS TOO MUCH
FOR EVEN
WAMUU TO
HANDLE...!

INSTEAD OF USING THE PIPES
TO CLOAK HIMSELF, HE USES
THEM TO SUCK UP A MASSIVE
AMOUNT OF AIR AND HIGHLY
COMPRESSES IT WITHIN
HIS LUNGS! THE AIR IS THEN
BLASTED OUT AT EXTREMELY
HIGH PRESSURE THROUGH A
RAZOR-THIN SLIT! IN OTHER
WORDS, IT'S LIKE A SCALPEL
MADE OF WIND!

THE
ATMOSPHERIC
RIFT--
WAMUU'S FINAL
MODE!



HIS BODY WILL
BE UNABLE TO
BEAR IT, AND
WILL SLOWLY
BE RIPPED TO
SHREDS!



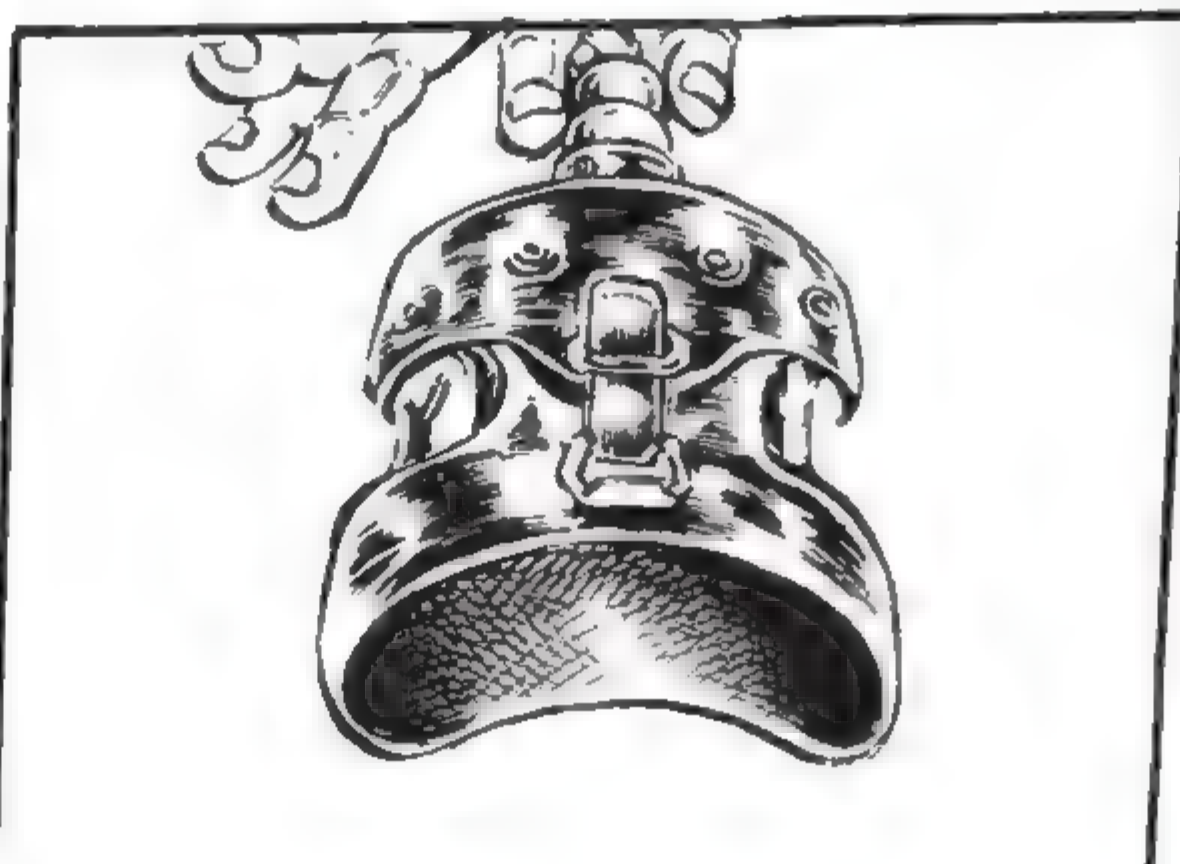
I-IT'S ALMOST
HERE! I'VE GOT
TO COME UP
WITH SOME KIND
OF PLAN!



JOJO!

WAMUU! YOU
SHALL CLAIM
VICTORY!
WIN, AND USE
HIS LIFE TO
SALVE YOUR
WOUNDS!

BUT AS
PITIFUL
AS IT
IS, IT IS
TRULY A
SIGHT TO
BEHOLD!



HE'LL
SUCK
IN THE
FLAMES
AND
BLOW
HIMSELF
UP!

IT LOOKS LIKE
THOSE PIPES ON
HIS CHEST ARE
SUUCKING IN AIR...
SO IF I CAN HIT
THEM WITH THIS
FIRE BOMB...

I CALL IT
THE "HAMON
OIL TRICK"!
RIGHT NOW,
THAT BODY OF
HIS IS LIKE A
HIGHLY
PRESSURIZED
OXYGEN
TANK!

AND
HERE IT
IS....!!

THIS IS
MY LAST
SHOT!
MY FINAL
TRICK!
I'M DONE
FOR
IF THIS
FAILS!

TH-THAT'S
THE IDEA...
BUT THIS...





I CANNOT SEE WHAT IS CLOSE TO THE FIRE...BUT IF IT IS A METER AWAY, I CAN SENSE WHAT IT IS! IT SEEMS YOUR BAG OF TRICKS IS EMPTY...AND NOW THAT CRY OF YOURS HAS REVEALED YOUR LOCATION!

A FIRE-BOMB...
HMPH.



CAEEESAAAR!!



ATMOS-
PHERIC
RIFT!

TAKE THIS!

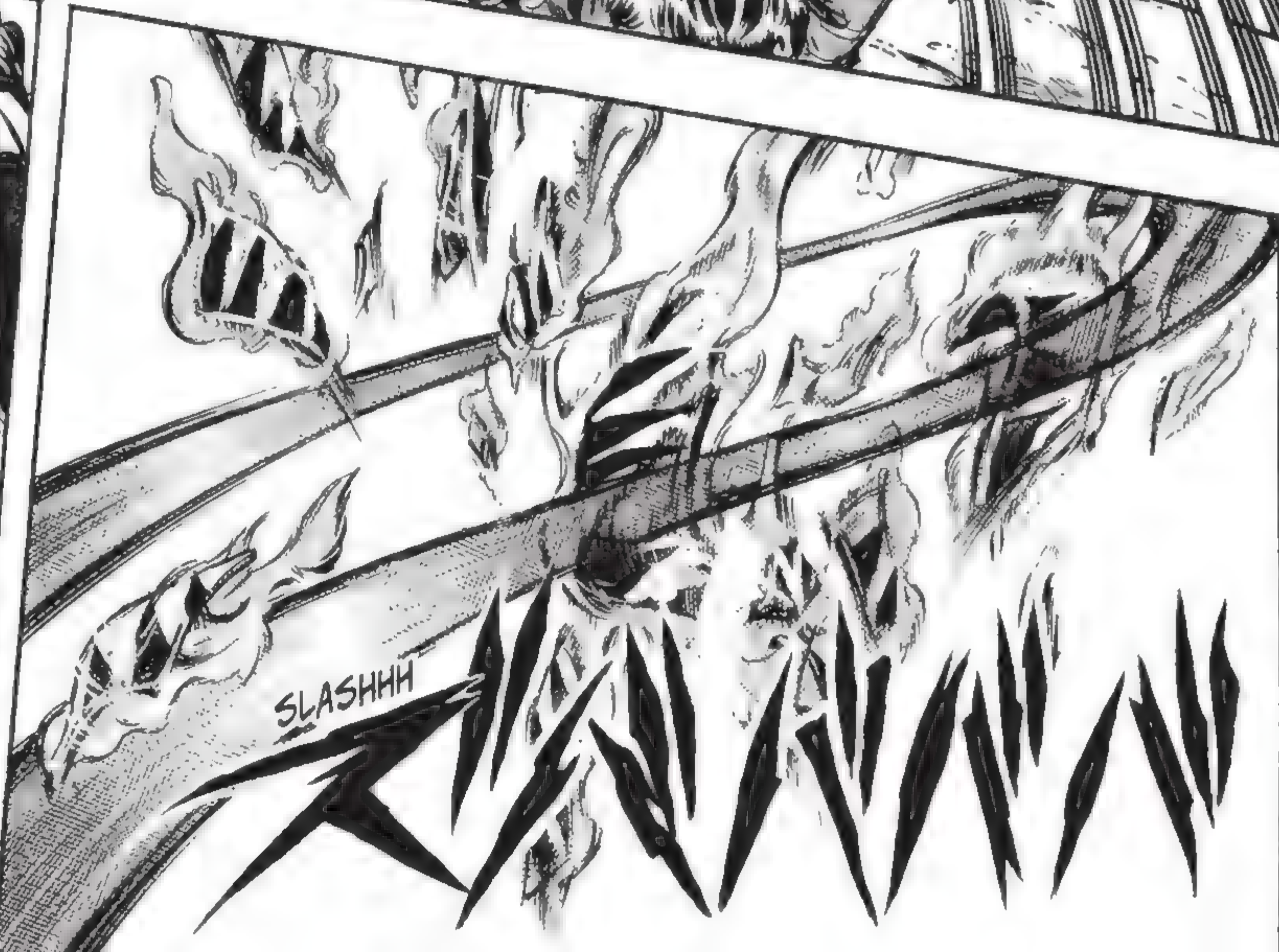
VWOOM



VWOOOM



HELP
ME
OUT!



TH-
THIS IS
IT!

JOJO!

AND NOW
IT WILL
END AS
I SLICE
YOU UP!

FWP

WAAAAHHH

DOOM

SLUURP

WAMUU! YOU HAD ALREADY
LOST THE MOMENT I
ATTACKED WITH CAESAR'S
BANDANA! YOU DON'T GET
THAT I MEANT FOR THAT
FIREBOMB TO BREAK?



AND THAT
OIL IS BEING
VAPORIZED
INSIDE YOU! AND
THAT BANDANA
OF CAESAR'S
YOU SLICED
UP...

YOUR ABILITY
TO SLICE THAT
BOTTLE IN HALF
LED TO YOUR
DEFEAT! THE
OIL IS GETTING
SUCKED INTO
YOUR BODY!



THE
FLAME!



AND
IT'LL GET
SUCKED
UP!!

THE
FLAME,
IT'S
STILL
BURNING
!!



BUT I HAD A
POWERFUL ALLY
NAMED CAESAR
BACKING ME UP
UNTIL THE VERY
END.

WAMUU,
YOU ARE AN
INCREDIBLE
WARRIOR...









YOU MUST
FINISH HIM
OFF WITH A
DIRECT HAMON
ATTACK FROM
YOUR FISTS!

JOJO! HE
IS ABLE TO
REGENERATE
HIMSELF EVEN
AFTER HE GETS
BLOWN INTO
SMITHEREENS.





SO IT HAS
FINALLY
COME TO
AN END,
JO...
JO...

SO...



RE-
VENGE...
FOR
CAESAR.

YOU...
TOOK
YOUR...

IT
HAS.



FINISH
ME...

THEN...



INDEED
...!



VERY
WELL!!







BASTARD! DO YOU WISH TO SHAME ME AS I GO?! I NEED NOT PITY FROM MY ENEMY!



I CANNOT FIX YOUR WOUNDS, BUT I CAN AT LEAST EASE YOUR PAIN WITH MY BLOOD AS YOU DIE!



HUH?!



COULD IT BE, JOJO?!



"COULD IT BE, JOJO?!" HE EXCLAIMS, SURPRISED!



IT WAS BECAUSE... THAT MAN WAS A PROUD WARRIOR! IT WAS MY WAY OF PAYING MY RESPECTS TO HIM!



SO, WHY WAS IT THAT YOU DIDN'T POP THE BUBBLE THAT CONTAINED CAESAR'S BANDANA AND THE RING WITH THE ANTIDOTE?

PITY? DID YOU SAY "PITY"?

WAS IT PITY?



THIS BLOOD
REPRESENTS
MY RESPECT
FOR YOU...

FOR
WHATEVER
REASON,
I WANTED
TO PAY MY
RESPECTS
TO YOU AS
WELL...



THAT'S RIGHT,
WAMUU!
THIS FIGHT
IS SEPARATE
FROM MY
GRIEF FOR
CAESAR!



JOJO, IT
SEEMS YOU
ARE A MORE
HONORABLE
WARRIOR THAN
I WAS...

HEH HEH...
I'VE BEEN
BESTED.





KILL THE
BASTAAARD!

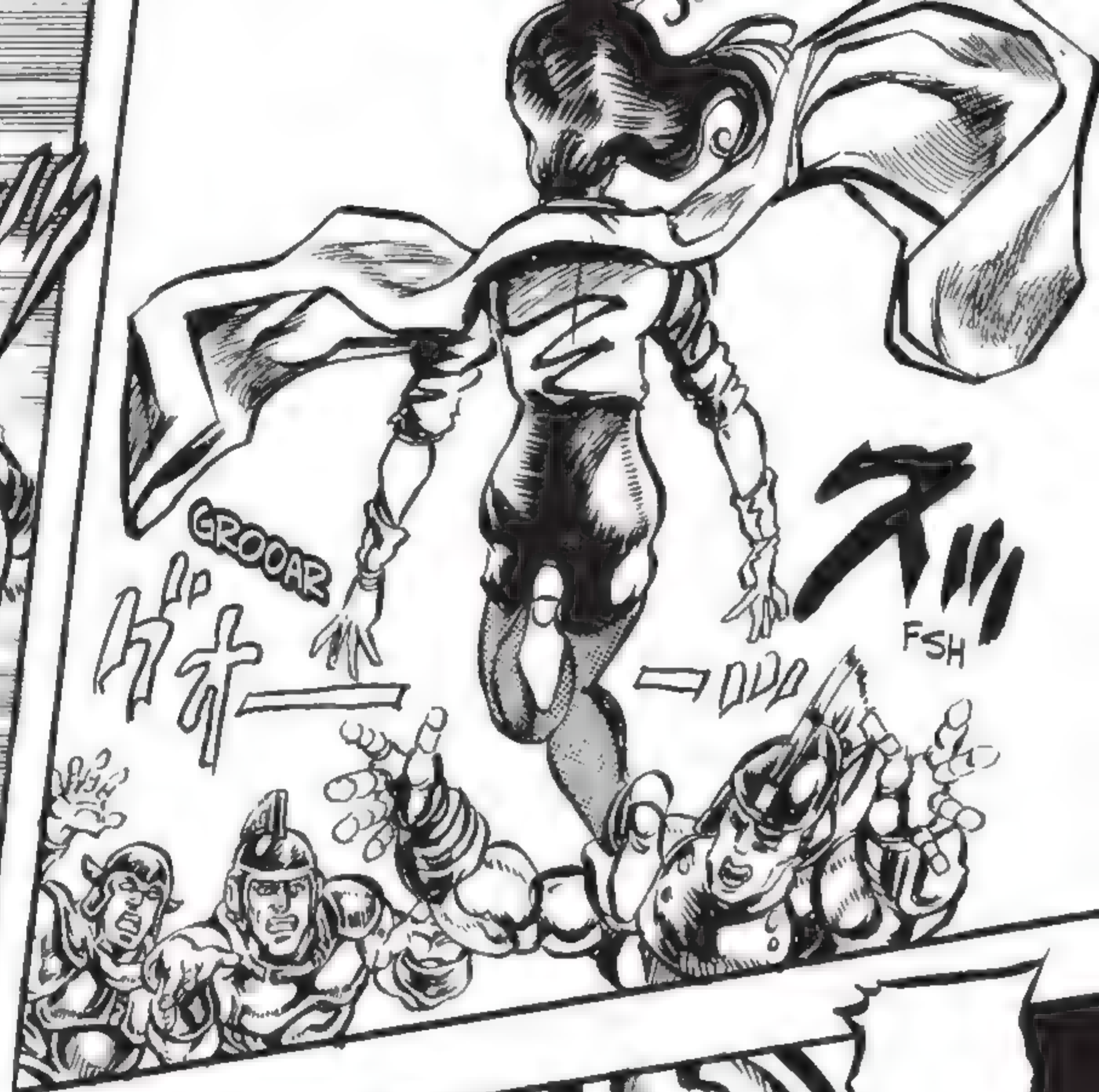
GRAHHH



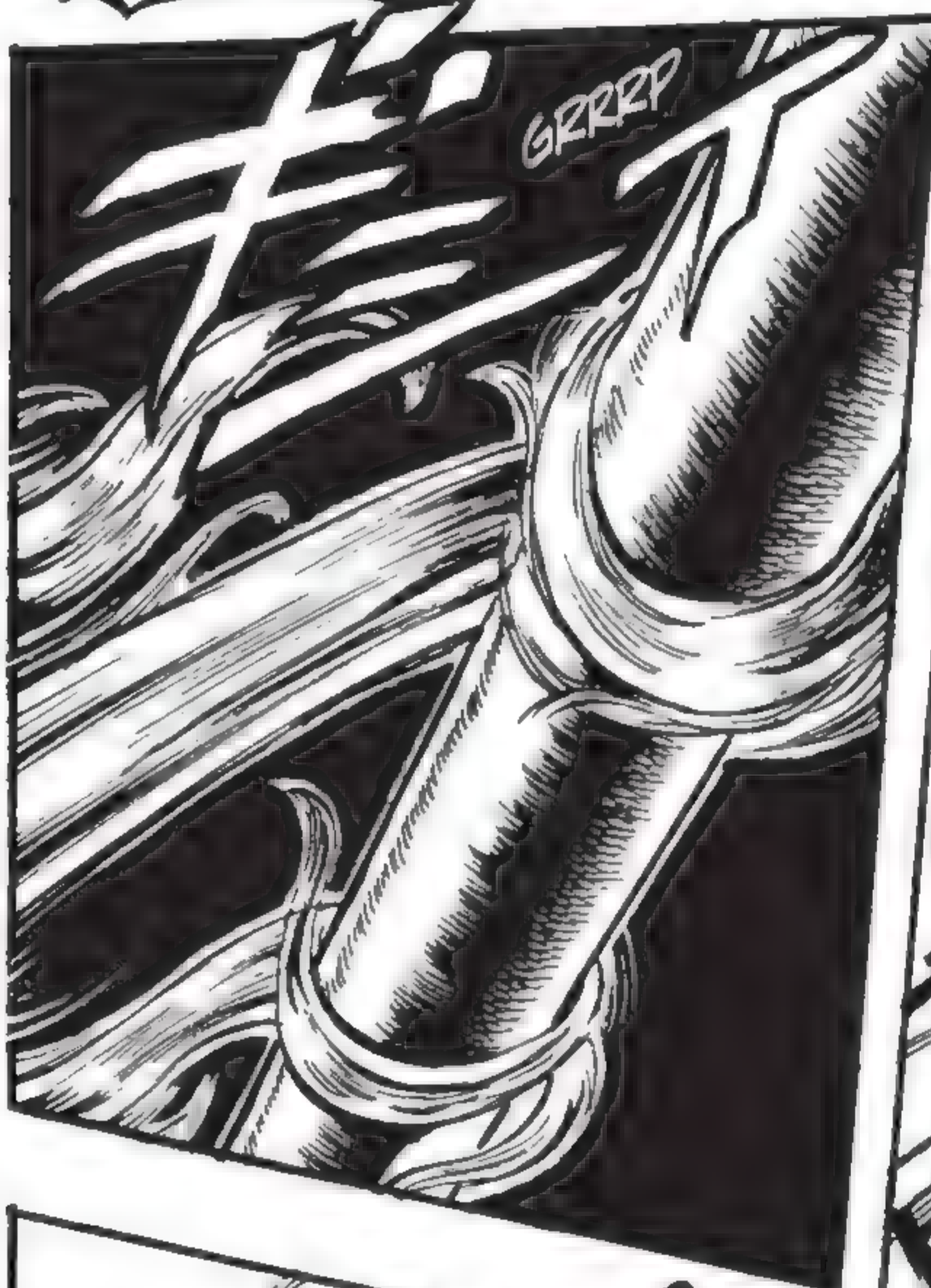
KILL HIM
AND THE
WOMAAAN!

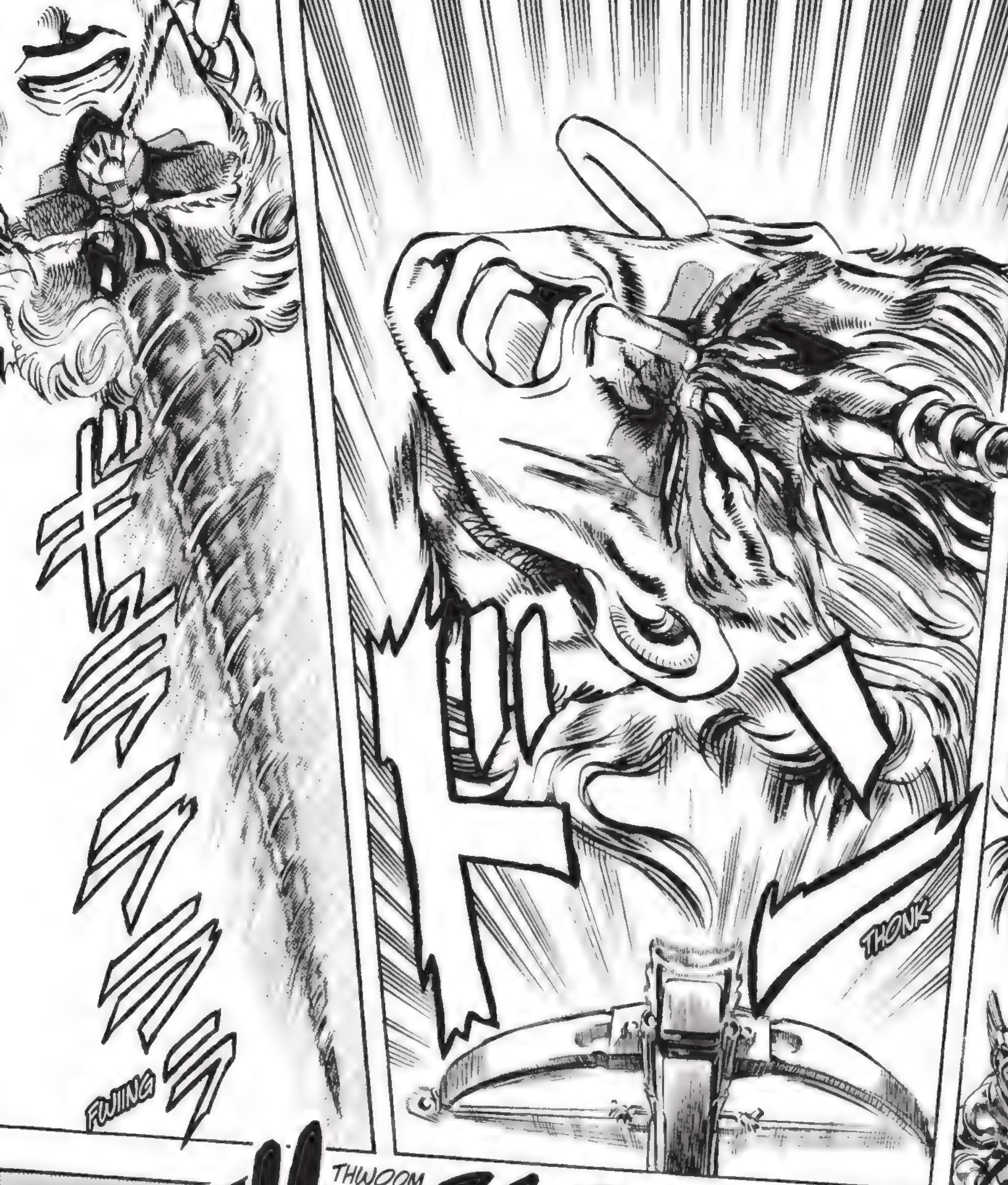
ドスズズ

DOOOM



WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING!





WHAT...
IN THE
?!

ドドド
DOOOM

HE'S FIRING
THE CROSSBOW
WITH HIS HAIR?!
WAMUU... STILL HAD
THAT STRENGTH
LEFT IN HIM?!



THWOOM

YOU
FIENDS
!!



WHY?!

WHILE I,
WAMUU...MAY
BE SWORN TO
LORD KARS,
I WILL NOT
ALLOW THE
VAMPIRES TO
SWARM YOU.



WAMUU!
W--?!

TO ME, ONLY
THE STRONG
ARE REAL!
VICTORY ALONE
IS JUST AND
ADMIRABLE... I
ONLY WISHED
TO LIVE UP TO
MY OWN CODE
OF HONOR...
JOJO...

I SAID THIS
TO CAESAR AS
WELL, BUT IT
IS NOT AS IF
I HAVE GONE,
SENTIMENTAL...



I DO NOT
NEED TO
TOUCH, SEE,
OR HEAR
IT...



JUST
DOING IT...
IS ENOUGH
FOR ME TO
KNOW.

COULD
YOU
TELL IF
I DID
...?



DRINK THE
ANTIDOTE
BEFORE
ME.

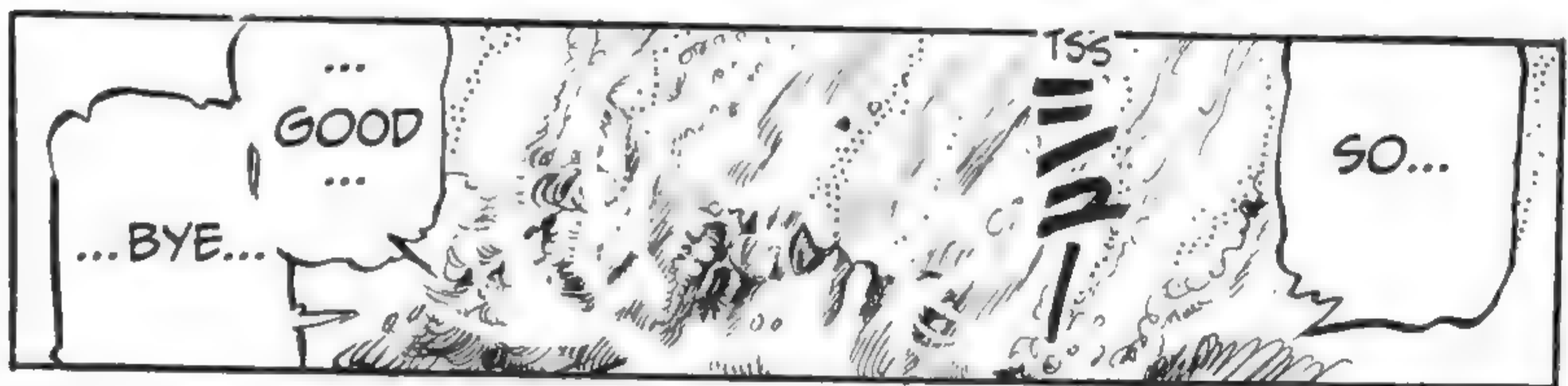
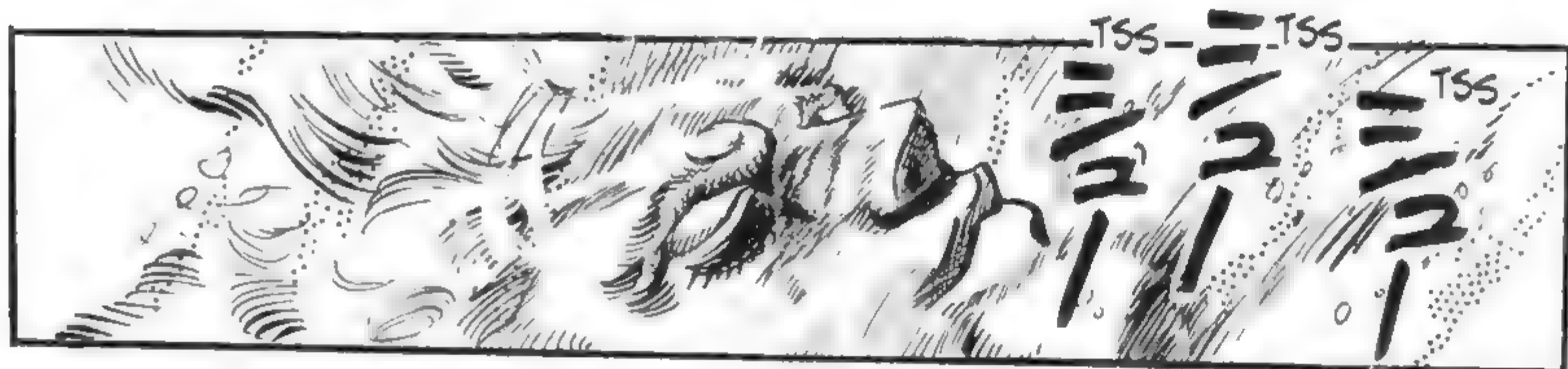
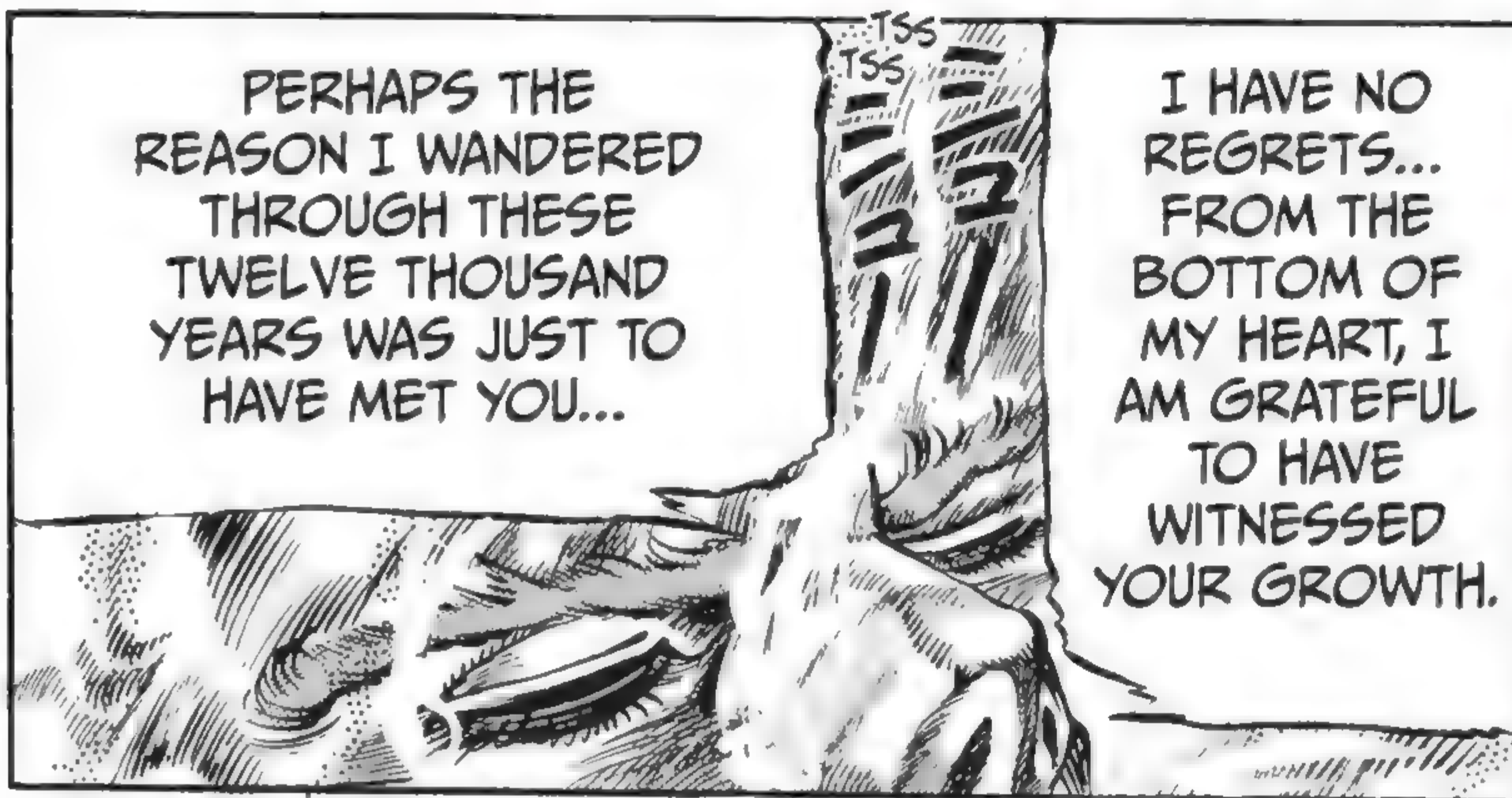
BEFORE
I FADE
AWAY.

COME
NOW.



IMMORTALITY
MEANT
NOTHING TO
ME...ALL THAT
MATTERED
WAS LIVING
UP TO MY
CODE...



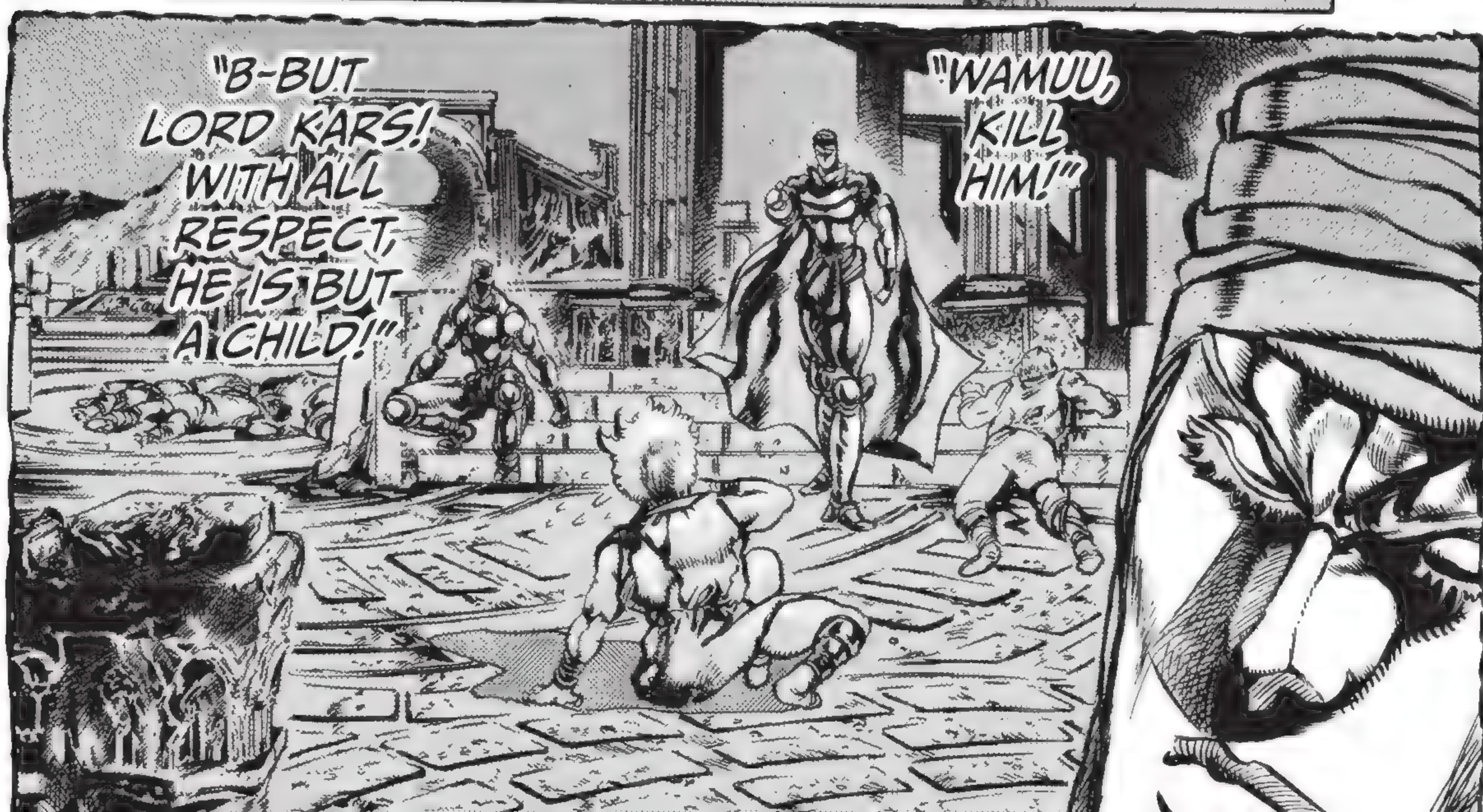
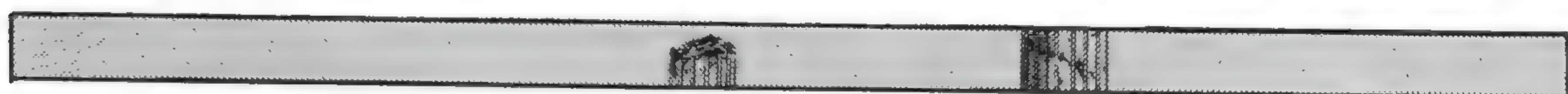




UNCONSCIOUSLY,
JOJO FOUND HIMSELF
SALUTING HIS PASSING—
THOUGH HE SHED NO
TEARS, HE OFFERED
WAMUU A SILENT
EULOGY. WHAT A
BIZARRE FRIENDSHIP
THEY SHARED...

WAMUU
BECAME
ONE
WITH
THE
WIND—





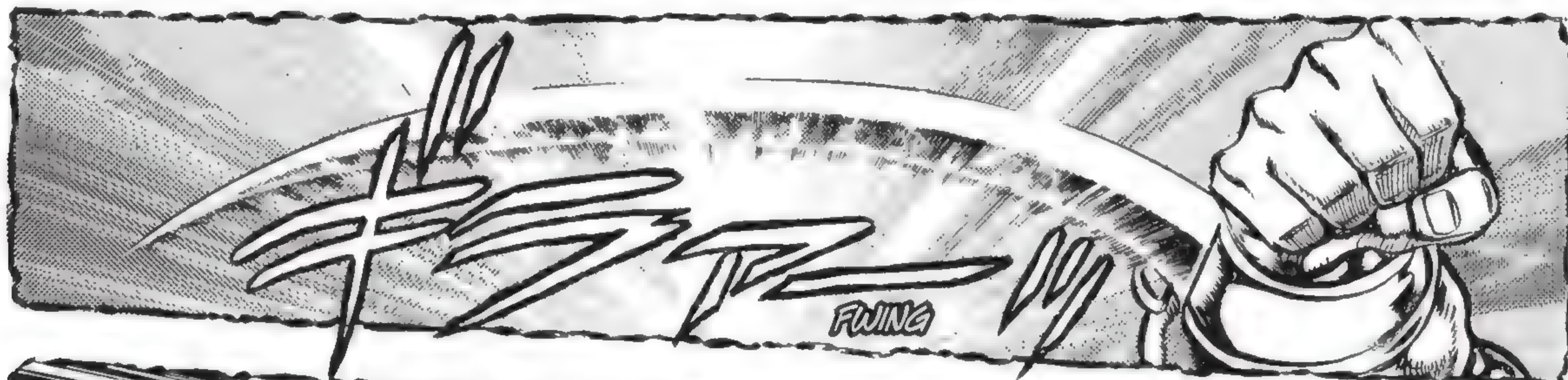
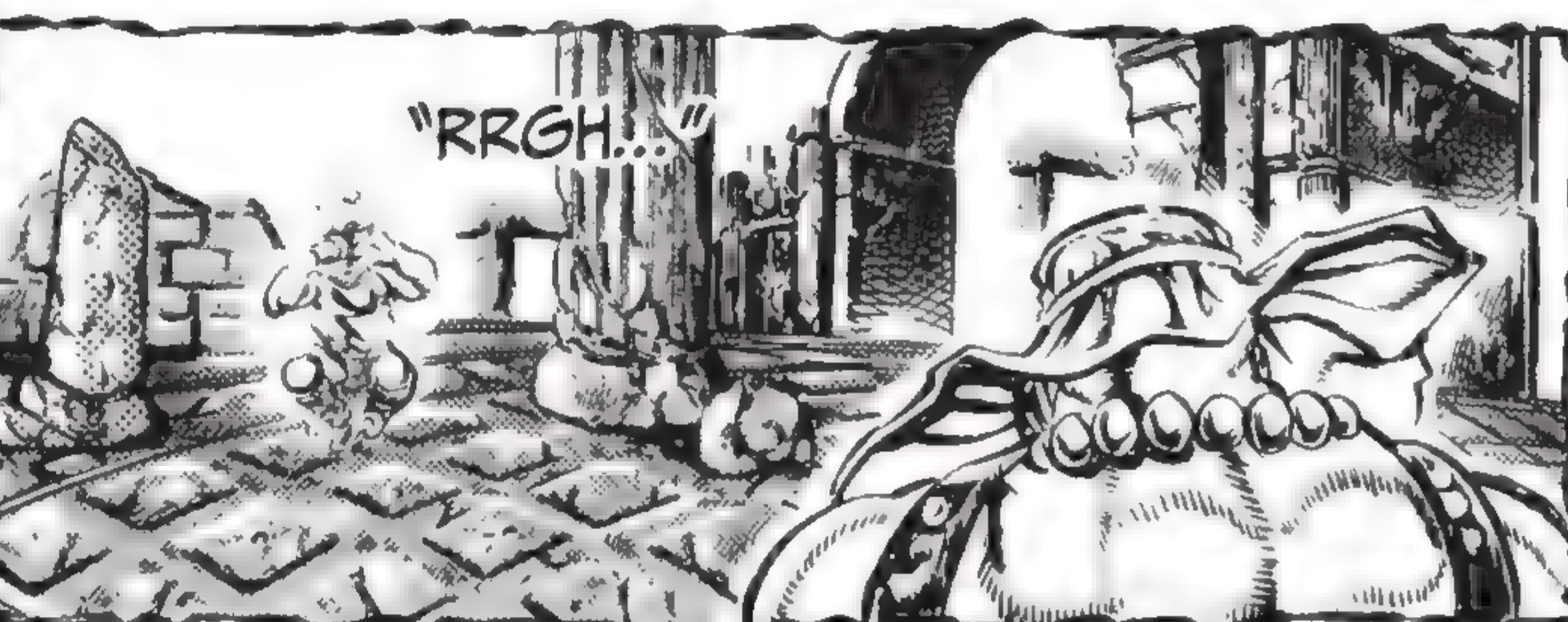
"BUT A CHILD! THAT'S
RIGHT... THAT IS WHY WE
MUST KILL HIM NOW. THE
HAMON WARRIORS MAY
BECOME POWERFUL
ENEMIES WHEN THEY
GROW UP! AND HUMANS
DEVELOP EXTREMELY
QUICKLY."



"ARE YOU UNABLE
TO DO IT, WAMUU?
IF YOU CANNOT,
ALLOW ME TO SET
AN EXAMPLE!"

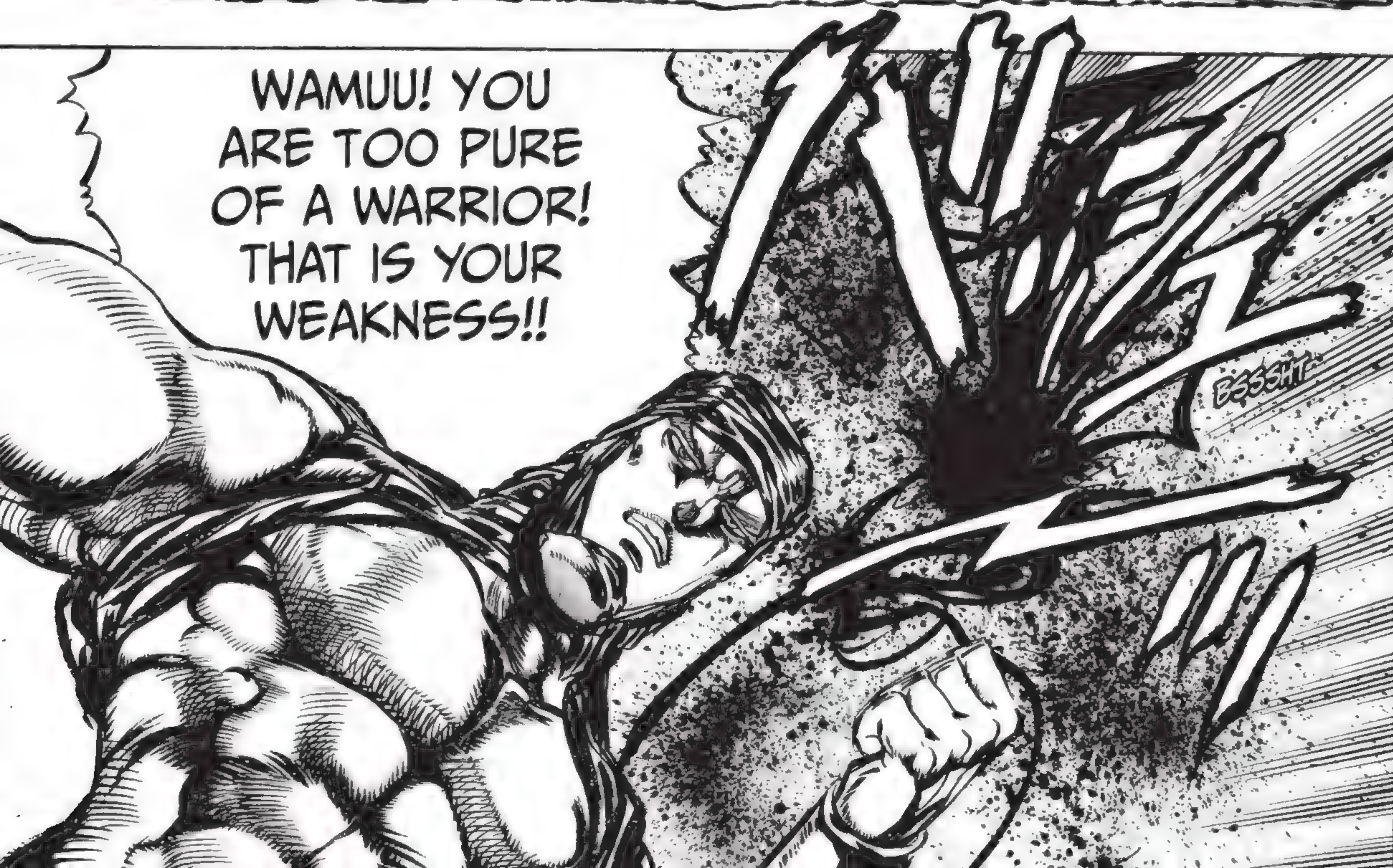


"RRGH..."



WATCH AND LEARN,
WAMUU!!

WAMUU! YOU
ARE TOO PURE
OF A WARRIOR!
THAT IS YOUR
WEAKNESS!!



MAKES ME
WANT TO
PUKE.

THIS LOT
REALLY IS
DISGUSTING.

WHAT AN
IDIOT!
TOO BUSY
SHOWING
OFF! HE
SHOULD HAVE
LEFT THEM TO
US TO TAKE
CARE OF!

WHAT?
HE LOST?
WHAT A
DISAPPOINT-
MENT!

HEY,
WAMUU...
HE LOST...



HE'S
SUCKING
US DRY!

L-
LORD
KARS...

IT SEEMS I,
KARS, AM THE
ONLY ONE LEFT...
BUT ONLY ONE
CAN STAND
ON TOP!





OHHHH,
LORD
KAAAARS!

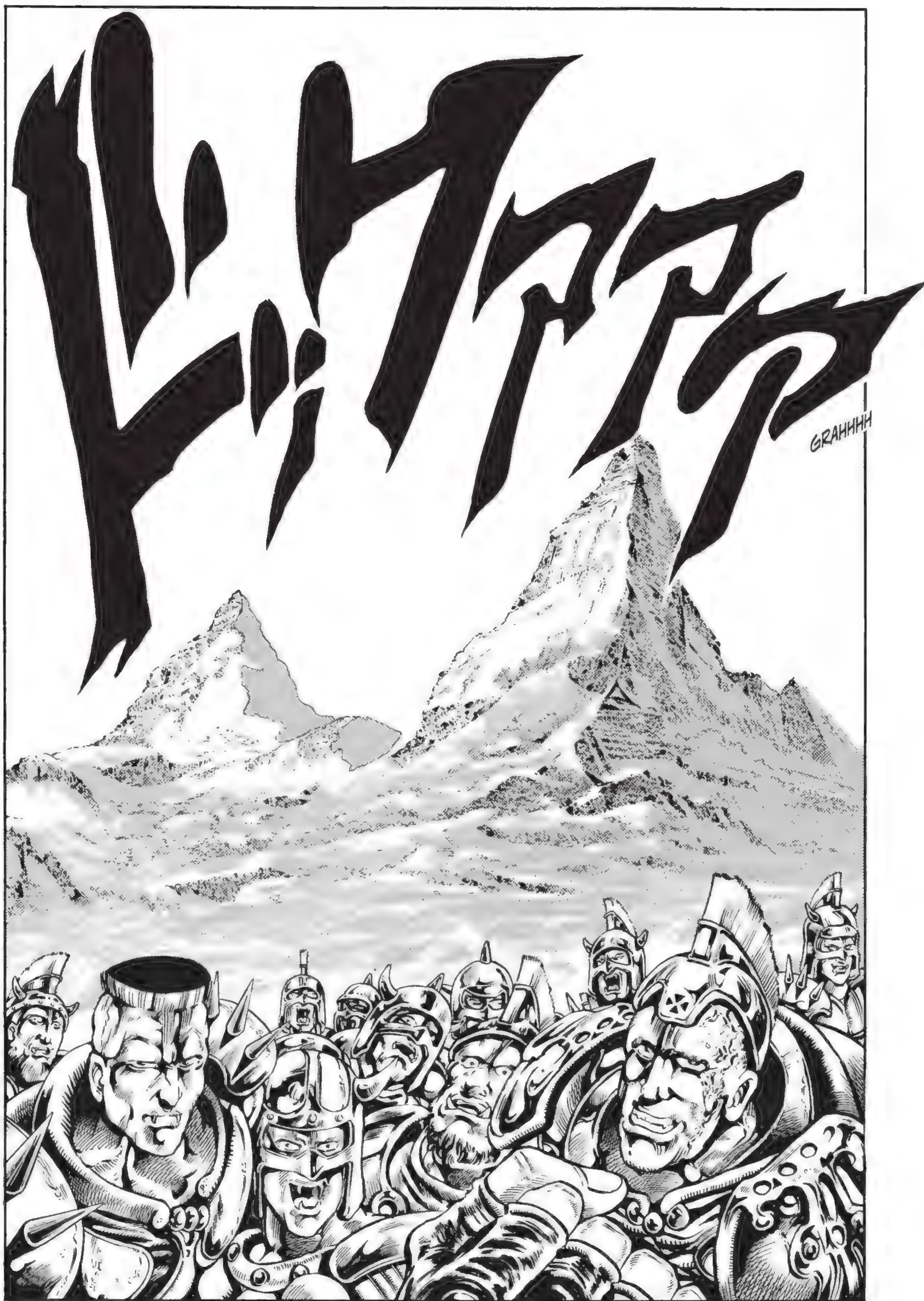
LORD
KARS!

HE'S
ENTERED
HIS
FIGHTING
STANCE!

DOOM







THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU TO DUEL ONE-ON-ONE!

BUT LORD KARS!

GNASHH

RULES ARE OVERRATED! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM FOR YOU!

THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU TO DUEL ONE-ON-ONE!

BUT LORD KARS!

GNASHH

RULES ARE OVERRATED! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM FOR

RULES ARE
OVERRATED!
WE'LL TAKE
CARE OF
THEM FOR
YOU!

PANT
11 PANT
P 11
11 P
11 P
P PANT
P PANT

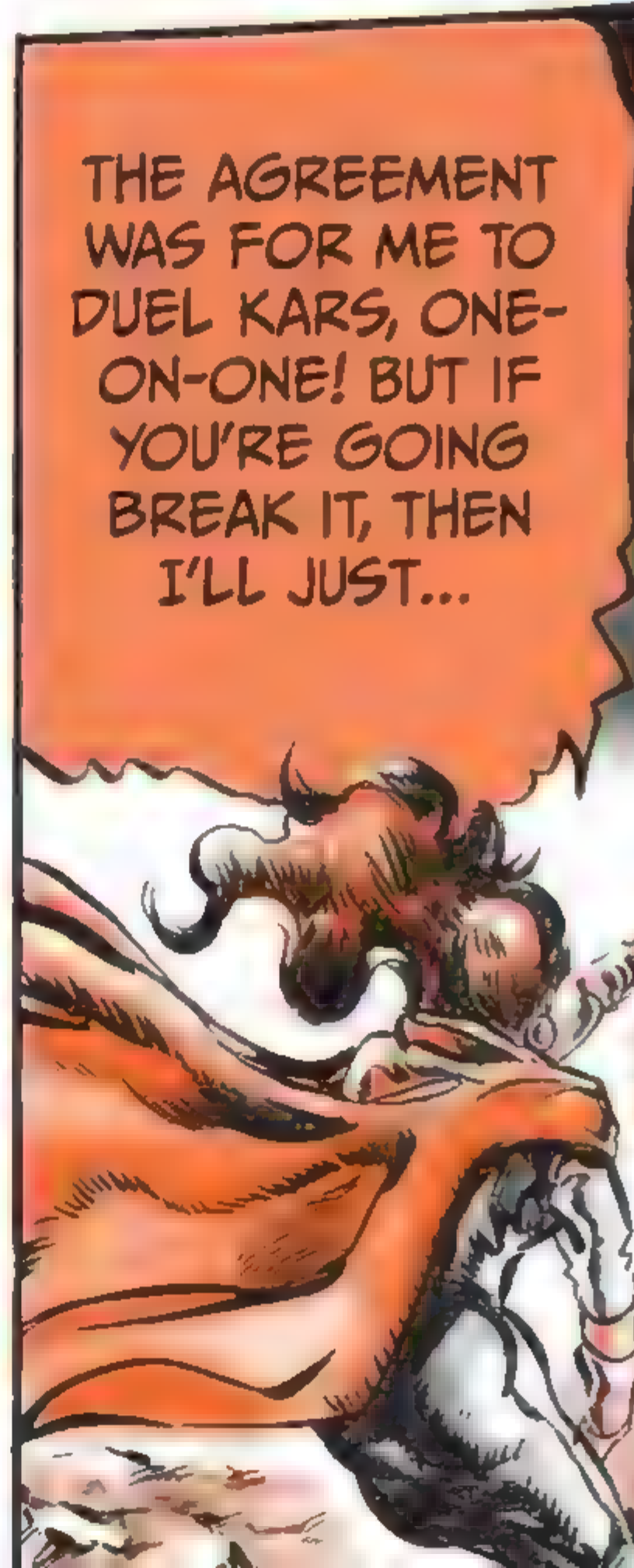
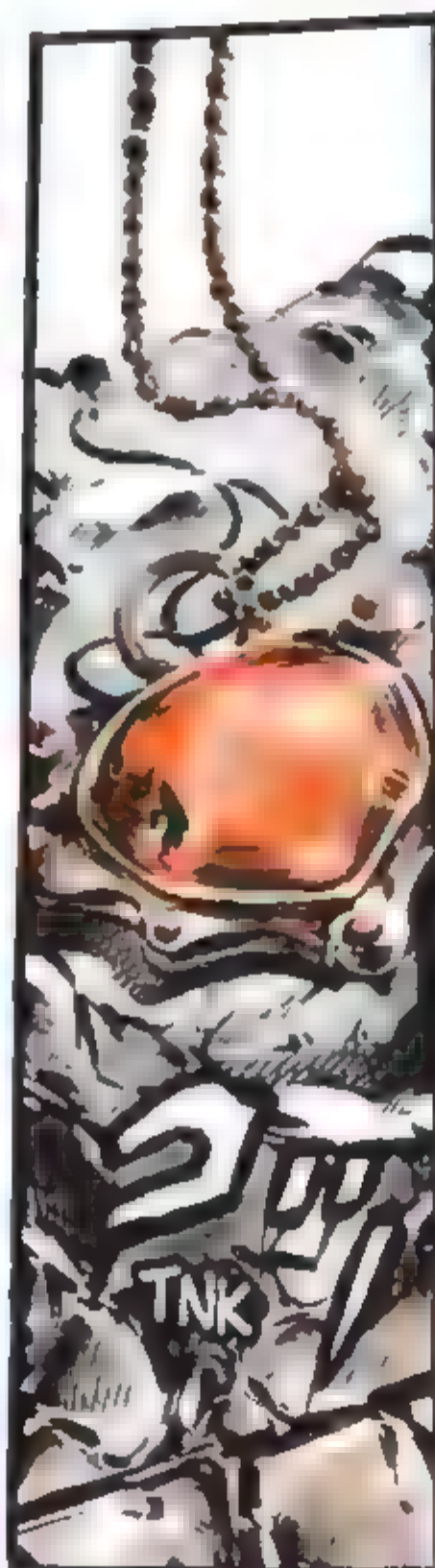
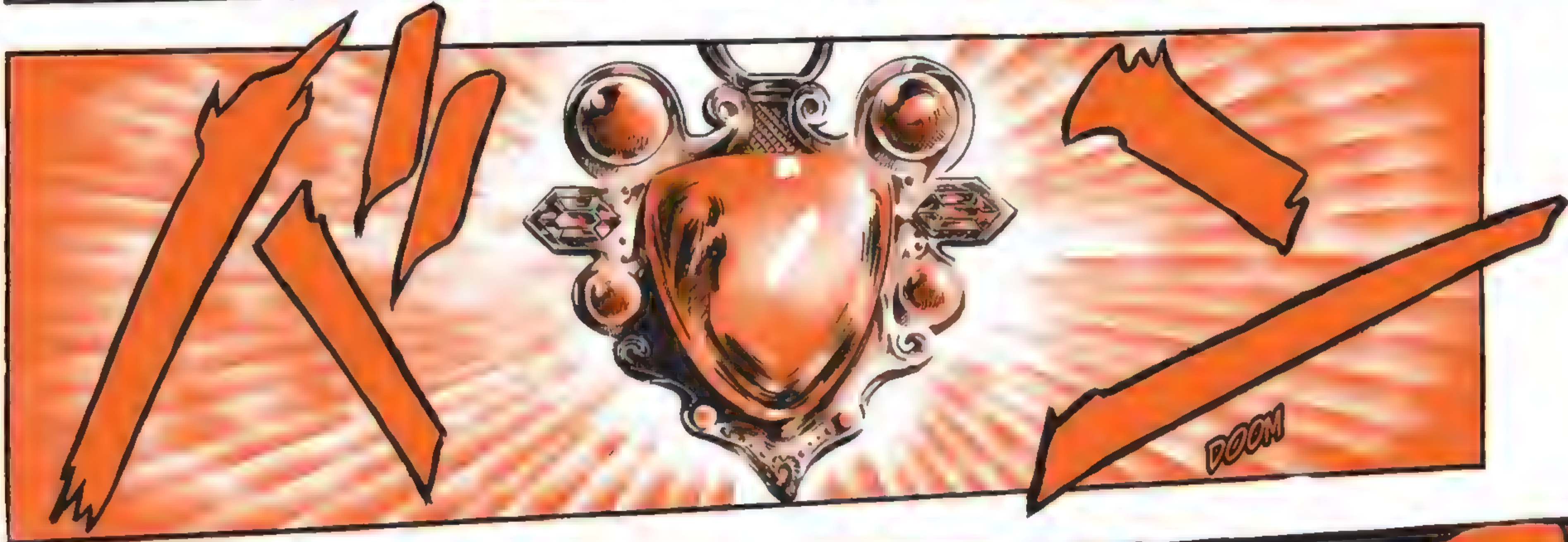
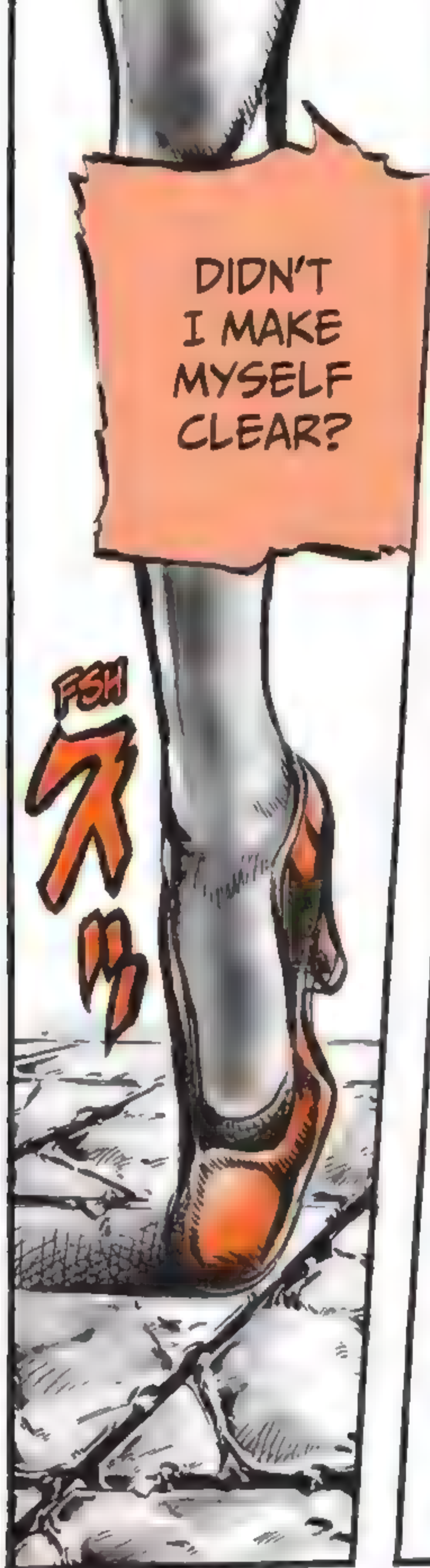
THEY'RE GONNA
COME AFTER US
AFTER ALL?!

BEST WAY TO
GO WOULD
BE TO RIP
THEM BOTH
TO SHREDS!

PANT
11 PANT
P 11
11 P
11 P
PANT
PANT

THEY'RE GONNA COME AFTER US AFTER ALL?!

BEST WAY TO GO WOULD BE TO RIP THEM BOTH TO SHREDS!

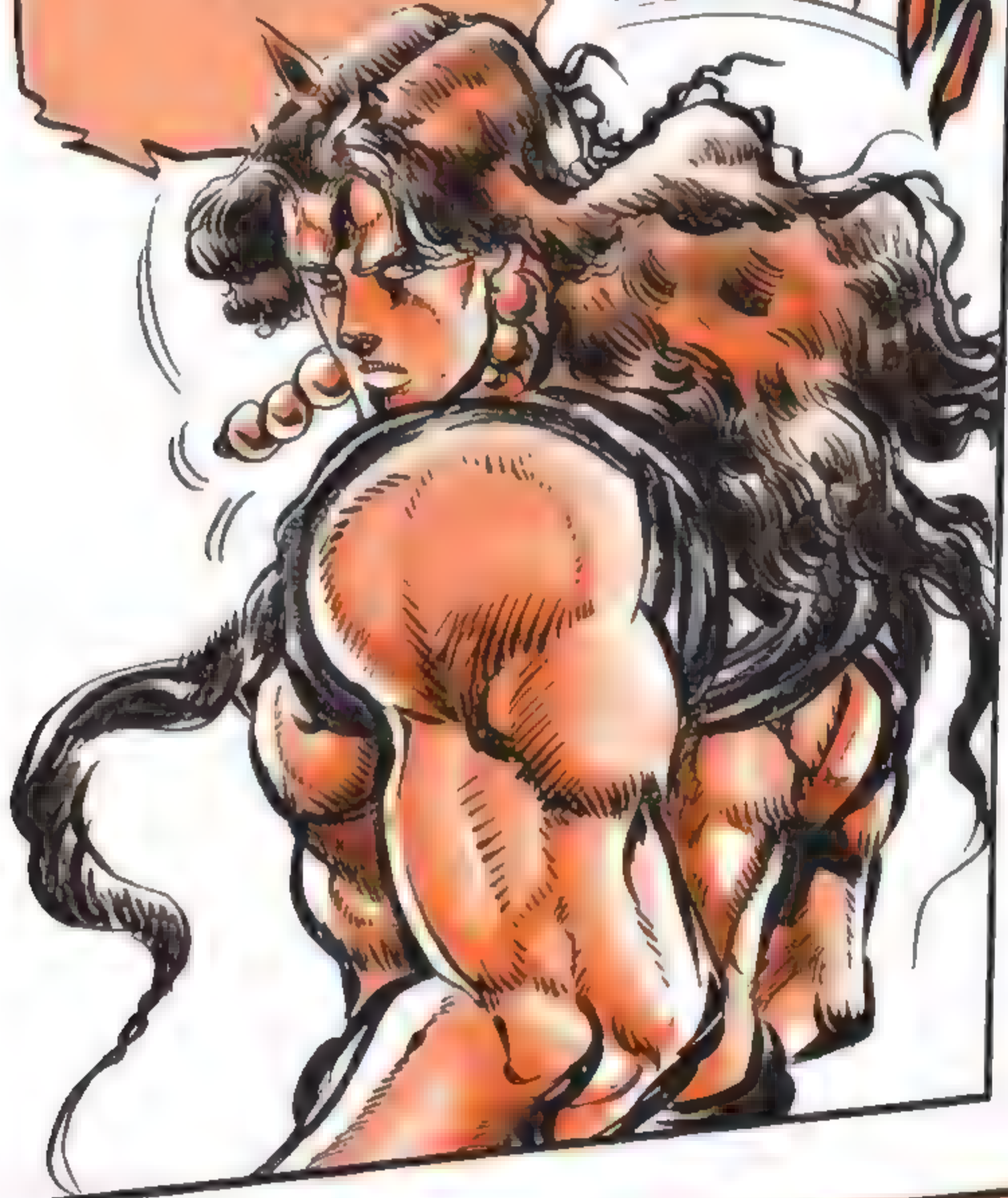


IT WILL BE
ONE-ON-ONE!
I HAD NO
INTENTION OF
BREAKING OUR
AGREEMENT...
THAT IS WHY
I REMOVED
THIS CLOTH
TO REVEAL MY
HORN!

I SHALL
KEEP MY
PROMISE!

FWP

FWP
FWP
FWP



BUT ESIDISI
AND WAMUU
WERE MY
COMRADES
FOR TEN
THOUSAND
YEARS.

ALL I
WANT IS
THE RED
STONE!

IN
RESPECT
FOR THEIR
PASSING ON,
I WILL CARRY
ON THEIR
DESIRE
FOR AN
HONORABLE
FIGHT!



FWING

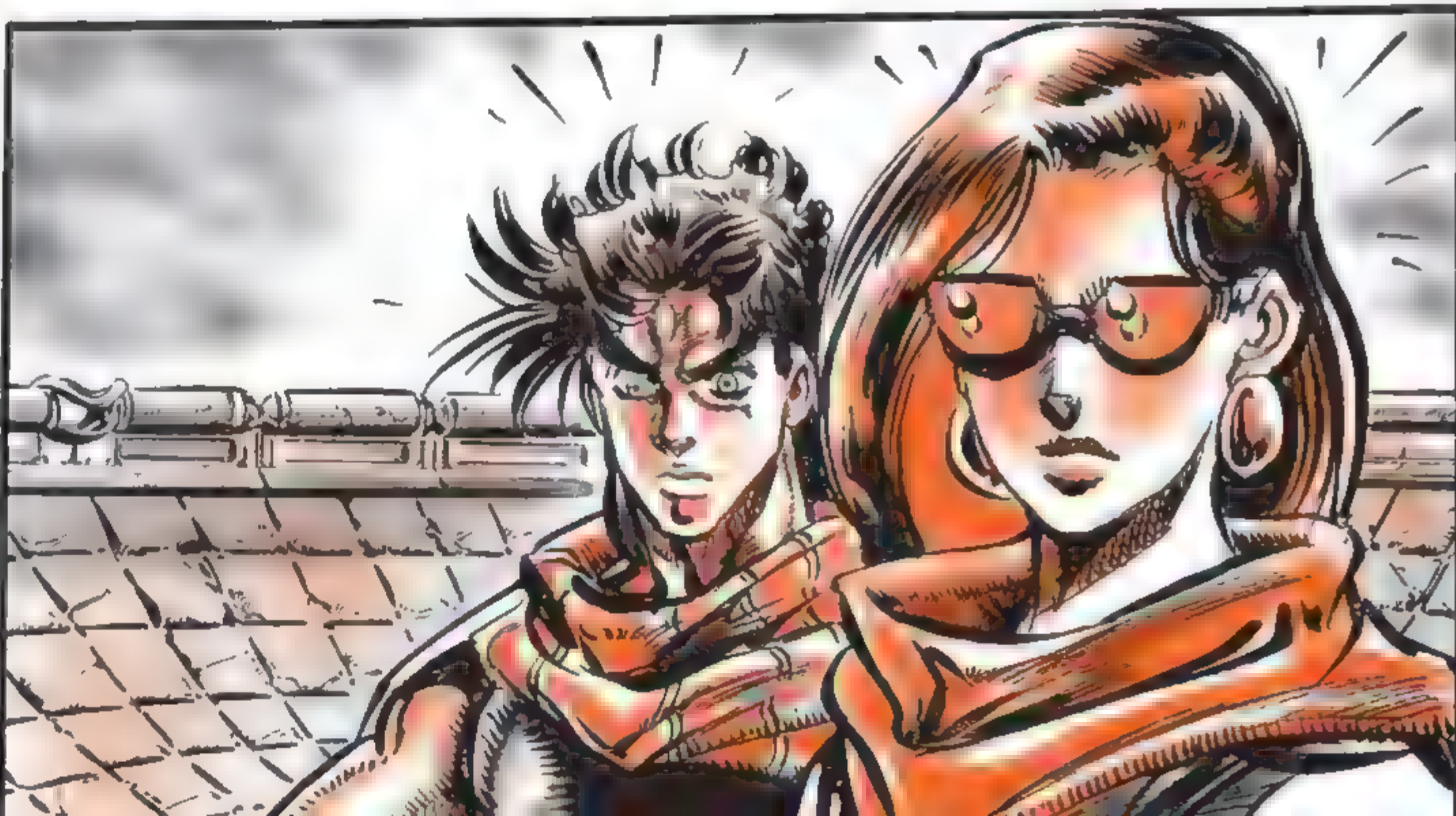
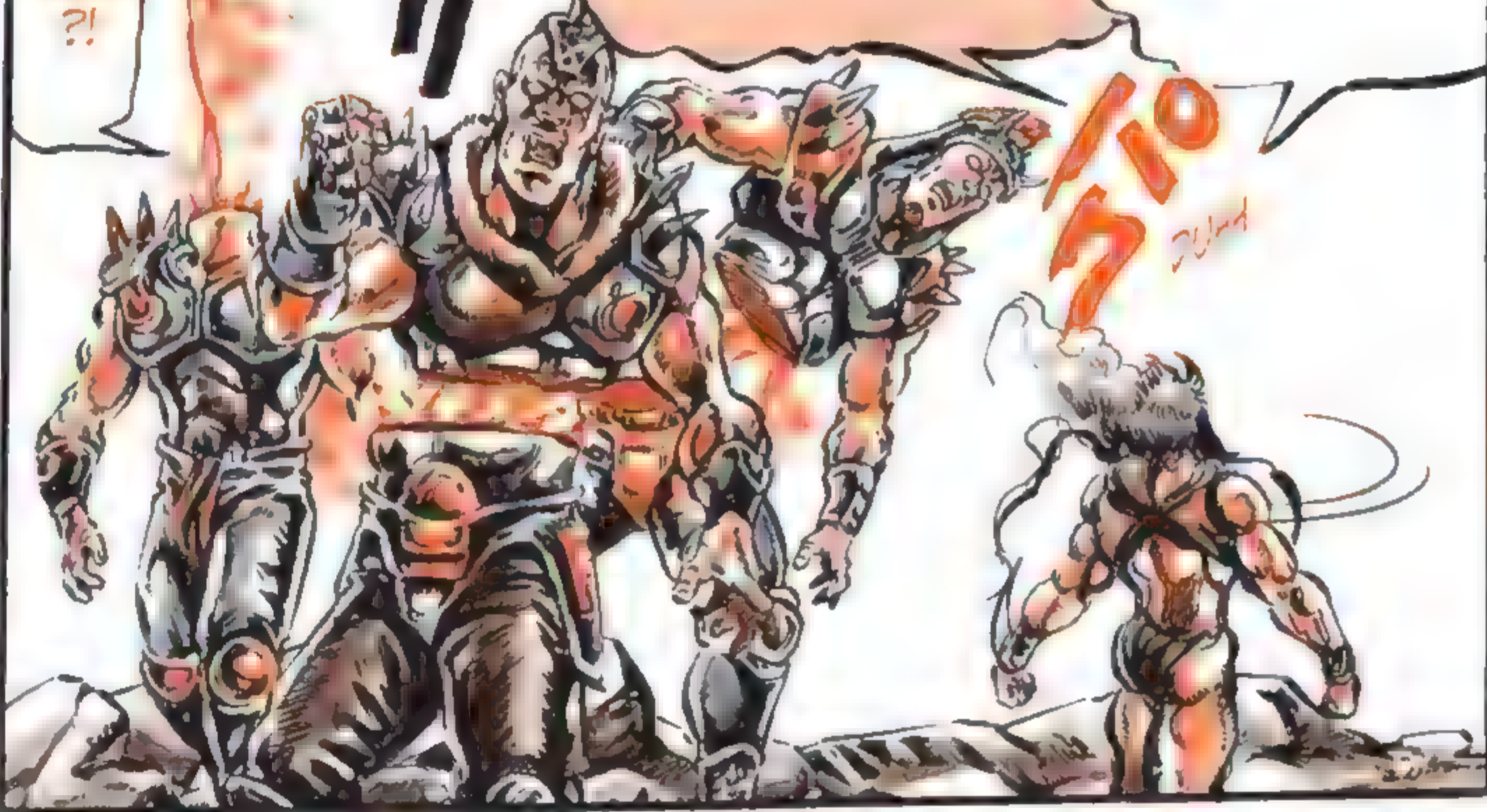
HUH?

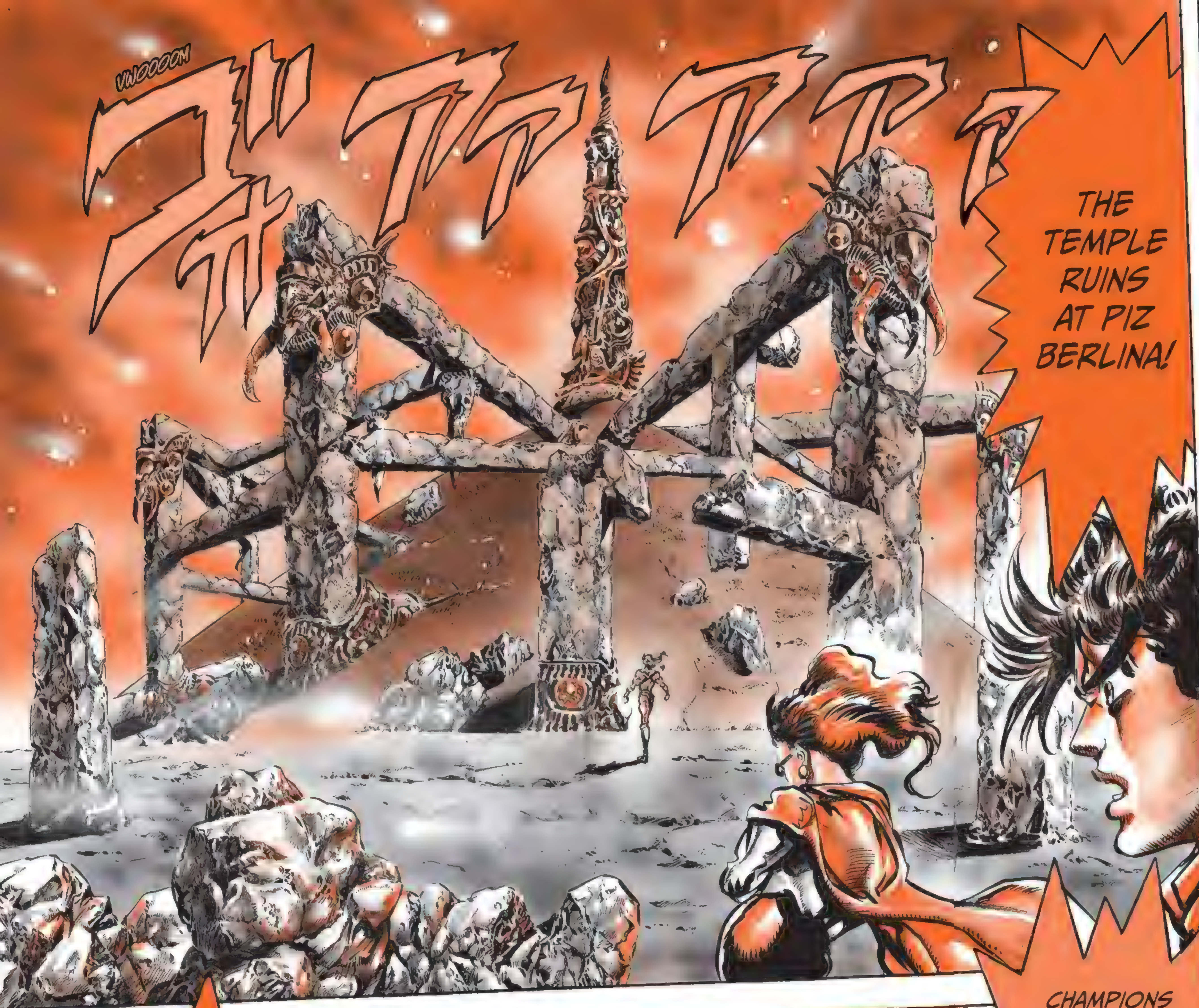
FWING
FWING
FWING

LORD
KARS
?!

AS YOU
CAN SEE,
THEY ARE
ALREADY
DEAD.

AND AS
FOR THE
BEHAVIOR
OF THE
RABBLE
HERE...

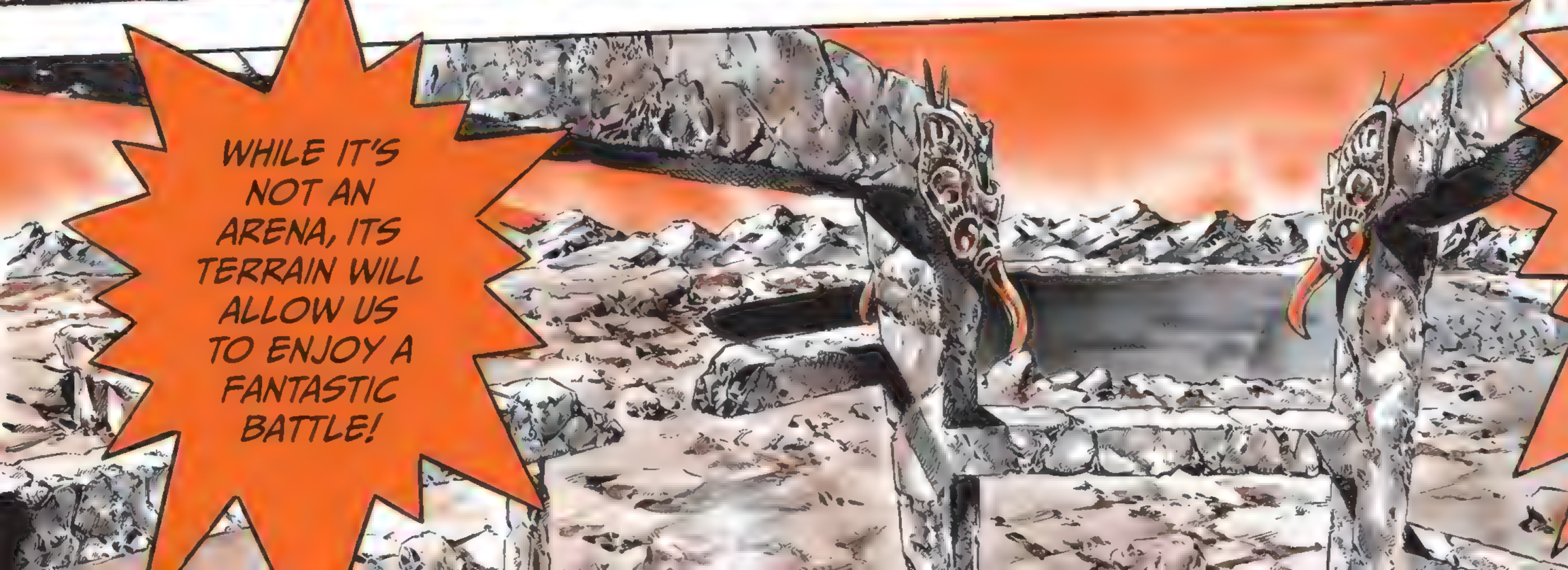




THE
TEMPLE
RUINS
AT PIZ
BERLINA!

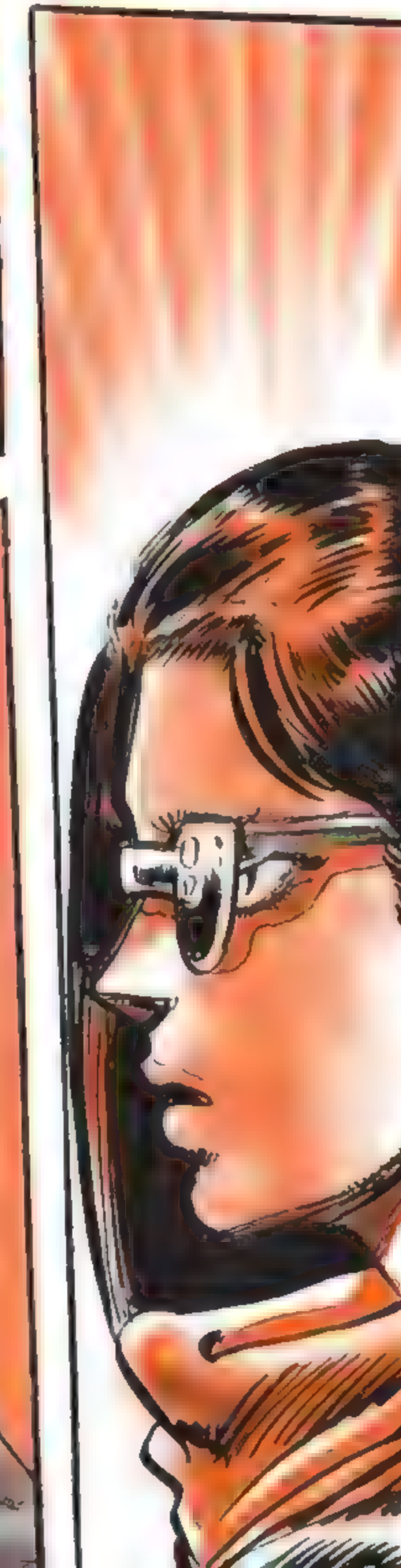


I NOW WISH
TO FIGHT
YOU HAMON
WARRIORS
FAIR AND
SQUARE!



WHILE IT'S
NOT AN
ARENA, ITS
TERRAIN WILL
ALLOW US
TO ENJOY A
FANTASTIC
BATTLE!

CHAMPIONS
OF THE
CHARIOT DUELS
ONCE CAME
TO THIS PLACE
TO DRINK THE
BLOOD OF
THE DEFEATED
MIXED WITH
WINE AS A
CELEBRATION
OF LIFE!

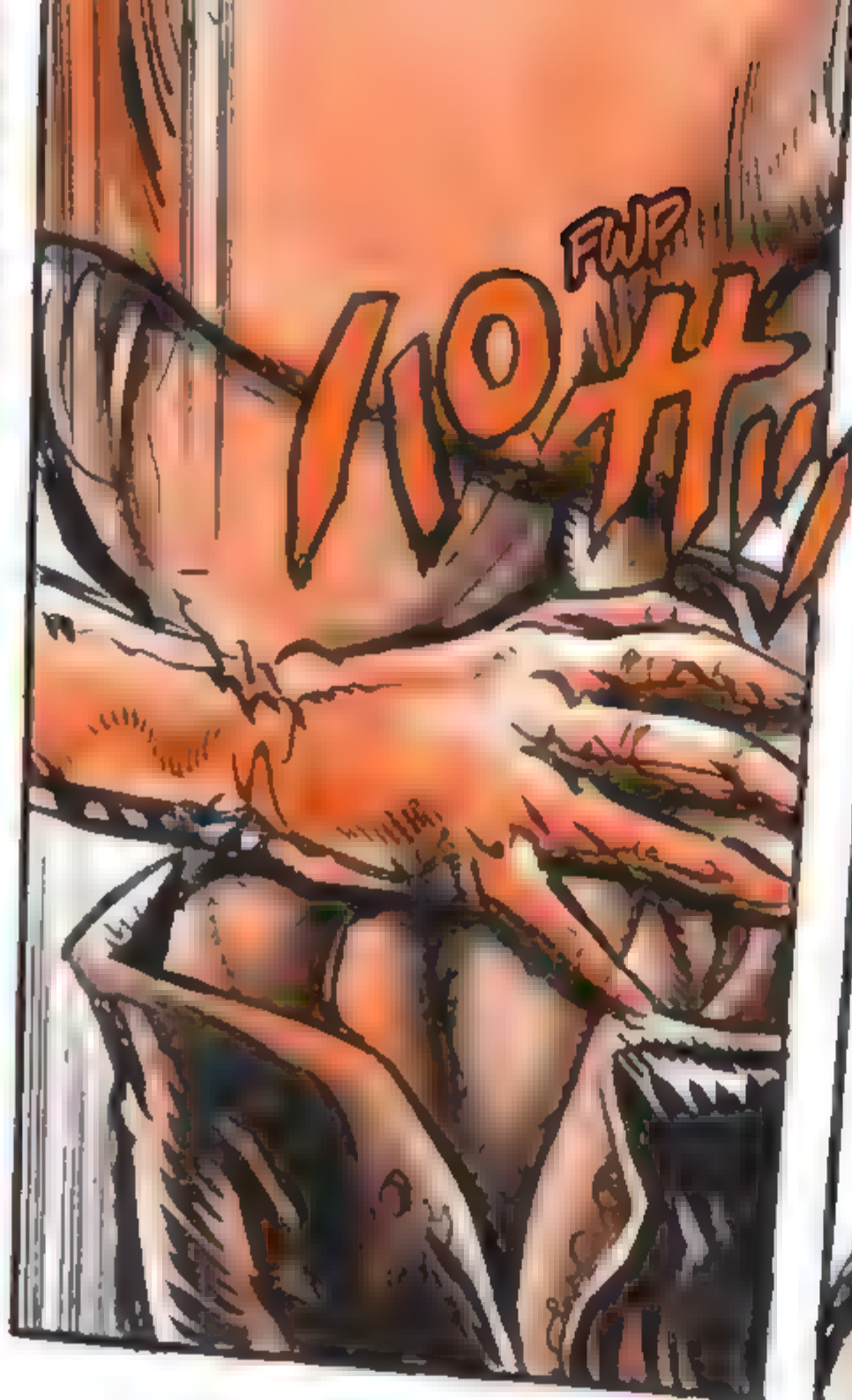


FOLLOW
ME!

AND LISA LISA,
AFTER SEEING
HOW YOU FIGHT,
I WILL NOT THINK
OF YOU AS A
WOMAN. I WILL
DEFEAT YOU
WITH ALL OF MY
STRENGTH.

I SHALL
LEAD
TO WHERE
OUR
DUEL
WILL
TAKE
PLACE!





YOU MAY BE STRONG, BUT YOU'RE STILL A WOMAN! HE SEEMS WEAKER THAN WAMUU, SO LET ME FIGHT HIM!

M-MASTER LISA LISA!



I HAVEN'T LIVED THE KIND OF LIFE WHERE I'D NEED A TEENAGER TO FIGHT FOR ME!

NO NEED!



THERE'S THAT FIFTY-YEAR-OLD SPIRIT!



FWAHHH

IT WOULD BETRAY WAMUU'S SPIRIT IF I DID NOT OFFER YOU A WEAPON.

I HAVE THE MODE: BRILLIANT BONE BLADE.

CHOOSE WHAT YOU'D LIKE FROM THERE!

THIS SCARF WILL SUIT ME JUST FINE!

SHIING

THEN COME AT ME.

IS THAT SO...

IT WOULD BETRAY
WAMUU'S SPIRIT IF
I DID NOT OFFER
YOU A WEAPON.

I HAVE
THE
MODE:
BRILLIANT
BONE
BLADE.

CHOOSE
WHAT
YOU'D
LIKE
FROM
THERE!

THIS
SCARF
WILL
SUIT ME
JUST
FINE!

ガ
カ
カ
SHIIING

THEN
COME AT
ME.

IS THAT
SO...

IT WOULD BETRAY WAMUU'S SPIRIT IF I DID NOT OFFER YOU A WEAPON.

CHOOSE WHAT YOU'D LIKE FROM THERE!

I HAVE THE MODE: BRILLIANT BONE BLADE.

THIS SCARF WILL SUIT ME JUST FINE!

CLANK

SHIIING

THEN COME AT ME.

IS THAT SO...

A multi-panel comic strip from 'Mushroom Men'. The top panel shows Wamuu, a muscular man with a large mushroom on his head, standing in a rocky, cave-like environment. He is offering weapons to a character whose back is to the viewer. The character is wearing a white and orange outfit. The second panel shows the character choosing a red and orange scarf. The third panel shows Wamuu looking at the character with a determined expression. The fourth panel shows Wamuu challenging the character to a fight. The fifth panel shows the character looking back at Wamuu. The sixth panel shows Wamuu in a fighting stance, ready to engage the character. The background is a rocky, cave-like environment with various weapons and armor scattered around.

IT WOULD BETRAY
WAMUU'S SPIRIT IF
I DID NOT OFFER
YOU A WEAPON.

I HAVE
THE
MODE:
BRILLIANT
BONE
BLADE.

CHOOSE
WHAT
YOU'D
LIKE
FROM
THERE!

THIS
SCARF
WILL
SUIT ME
JUST
FINE!

ガ
カ
カ
SHIIING

THEN
COME AT
ME.

IS THAT
SO...

The comic page depicts a scene where Wamuu, a muscular Namekian warrior, offers various weapons to Yamcha. In the first panel, Wamuu stands amidst a pile of weapons, stating he will offer one to honor Wamuu's spirit. He then presents a "Brilliant Bone Blade". Yamcha examines the weapons and chooses a red and orange striped scarf. Wamuu attacks Yamcha with a sword, indicated by sound effects like "GAKA" and "SHIIING". The final panel is a close-up of Wamuu's face, looking determined, with Yamcha's hand visible in the foreground.

IT WOULD BETRAY
WAMUU'S SPIRIT IF
I DID NOT OFFER
YOU A WEAPON.

I HAVE
THE
MODE:
BRILLIANT
BONE
BLADE.

CHOOSE
WHAT
YOU'D
LIKE
FROM
THERE!

THIS
SCARF
WILL
SUIT ME
JUST
FINE!

ガ
クラック
シャ

SHIIING

THEN
COME AT
ME.

IS THAT
SO...

IT WOULD BETRAY WAMUU'S SPIRIT IF I DID NOT OFFER YOU A WEAPON.

CHOOSE WHAT YOU'D LIKE FROM THERE!

I HAVE THE MODE: BRILLIANT BONE BLADE.

THIS SCARF WILL SUIT ME JUST FINE!

SHIING

THEN COME AT ME.

IS THAT SO...

A multi-panel comic strip from 'Mushoku Tensei'. The top panel shows Wamuu, a muscular man with a large horn, offering weapons to a young man. The second panel shows a display of various weapons, including swords and spears. The third panel shows the young man choosing a red scarf. The fourth panel shows Wamuu's reaction, with sound effects 'SHIING' and 'CLANK'. The fifth panel shows Wamuu's face, with the text 'THEN COME AT ME.' and 'IS THAT SO...'. The sixth panel shows the young man holding the scarf.

IT WOULD BETRAY WAMUU'S SPIRIT IF I DID NOT OFFER YOU A WEAPON.

CHOOSE WHAT YOU'D LIKE FROM THERE!

I HAVE THE MODE: BRILLIANT BONE BLADE.

THIS SCARF WILL SUIT ME JUST FINE!

SHIING

THEN COME AT ME.

IS THAT SO...

A multi-panel comic strip from 'Mushoku Tensei'. The top panel shows Wamuu, a muscular man with a large horn, offering weapons to a young man. The second panel shows a display of various weapons, including swords and spears. The third panel shows the young man choosing a red scarf. The fourth panel shows Wamuu's reaction, with sound effects 'SHIING' and 'CLANK'. The fifth panel shows Wamuu's face, with the text 'THEN COME AT ME.' and 'IS THAT SO...'. The sixth panel shows the young man holding the scarf.

IT WOULD BETRAY
WAMUU'S SPIRIT IF
I DID NOT OFFER
YOU A WEAPON.

I HAVE
THE
MODE:
BRILLIANT
BONE
BLADE.

CHOOSE
WHAT
YOU'D
LIKE
FROM
THERE!

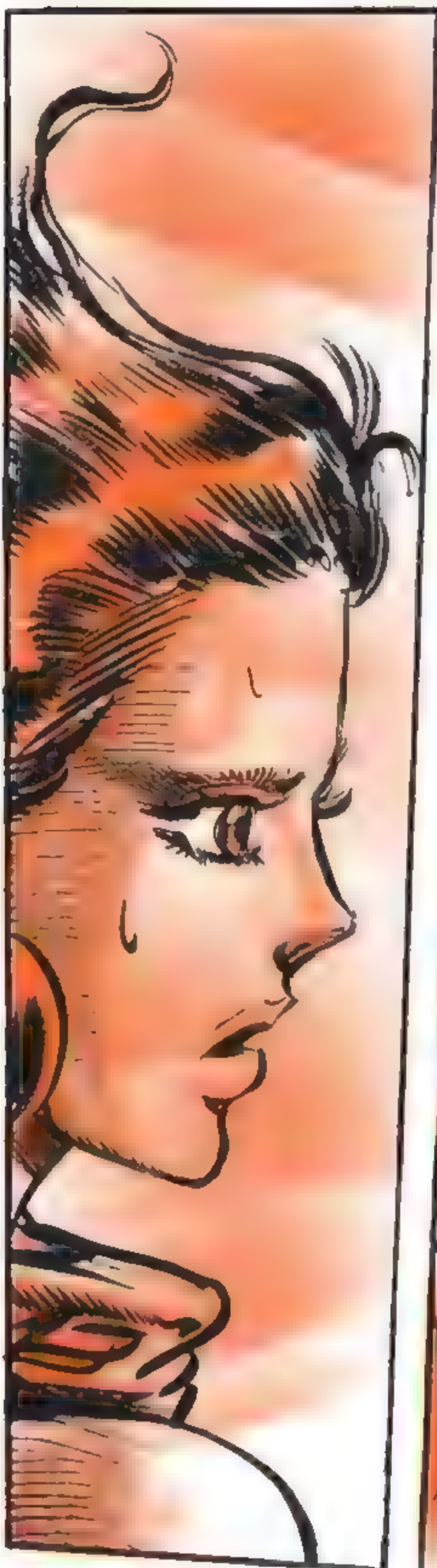
THIS
SCARF
WILL
SUIT ME
JUST FINE!

ガ
クラック

SHIIING

THEN
COME AT
ME.

IS THAT
SO...

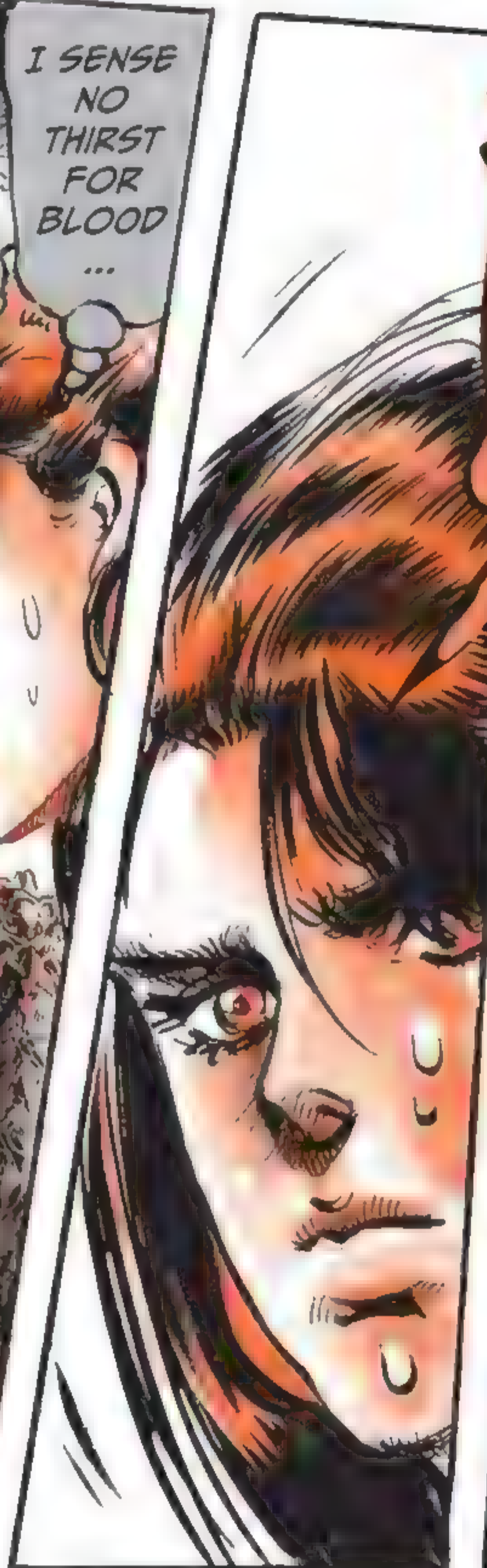


I SENSE
NO
THIRST
FOR
BLOOD
...

NONE AT ALL...
HOW CAN
HE FIGHT
WITHOUT IT?

I SHALL
COME
AT YOU
THEN!

WHY ARE
YOU JUST
STANDING
THERE?

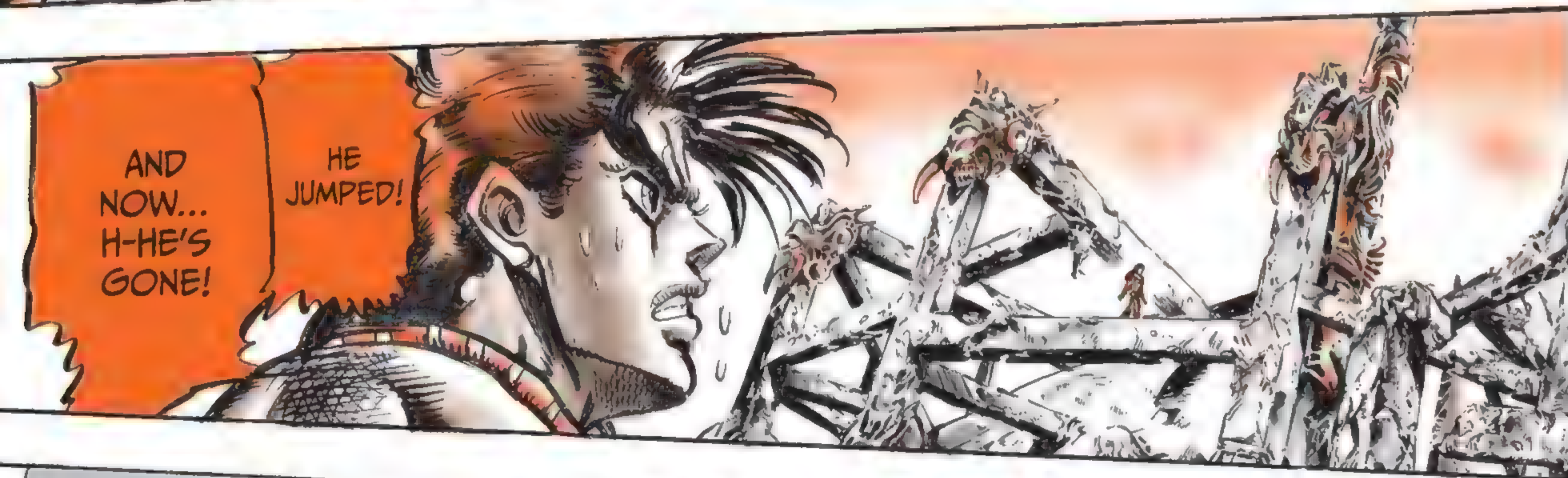


K-KARS'S
STANCE...



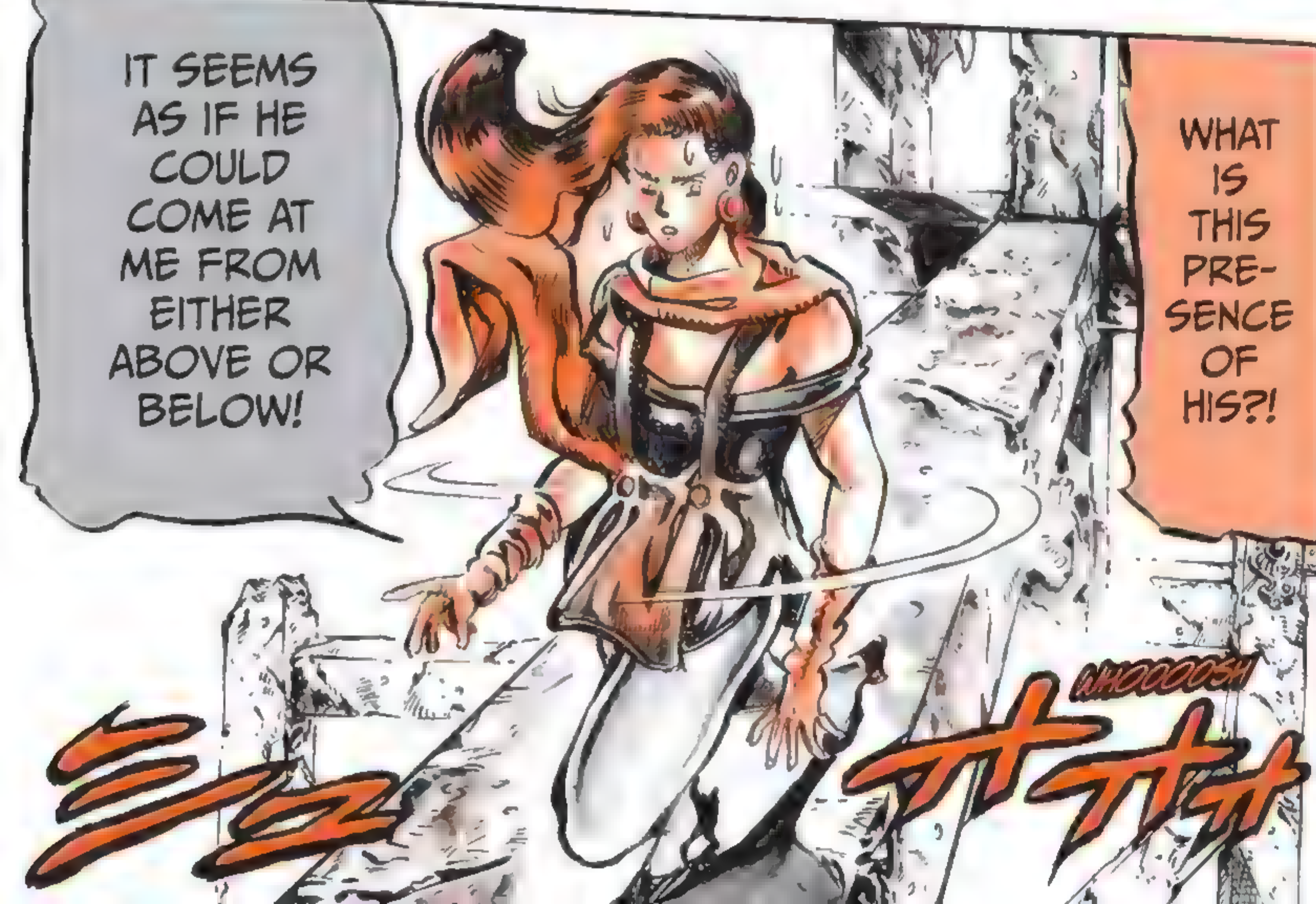


WHA
?!



AND
NOW...
H-HE'S
GONE!

HE
JUMPED!



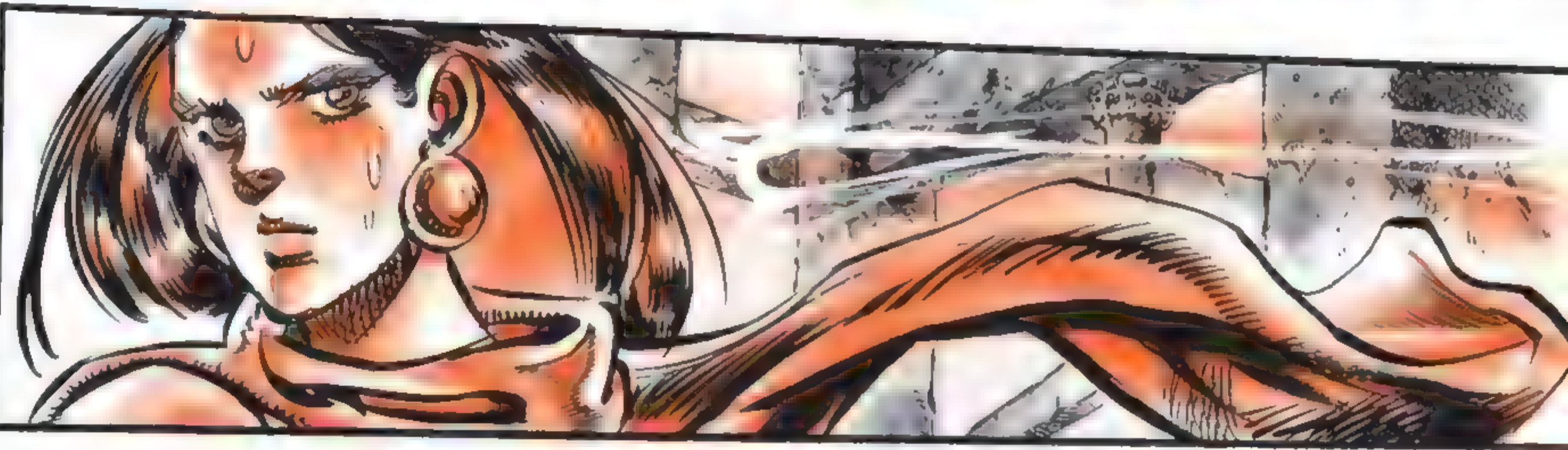
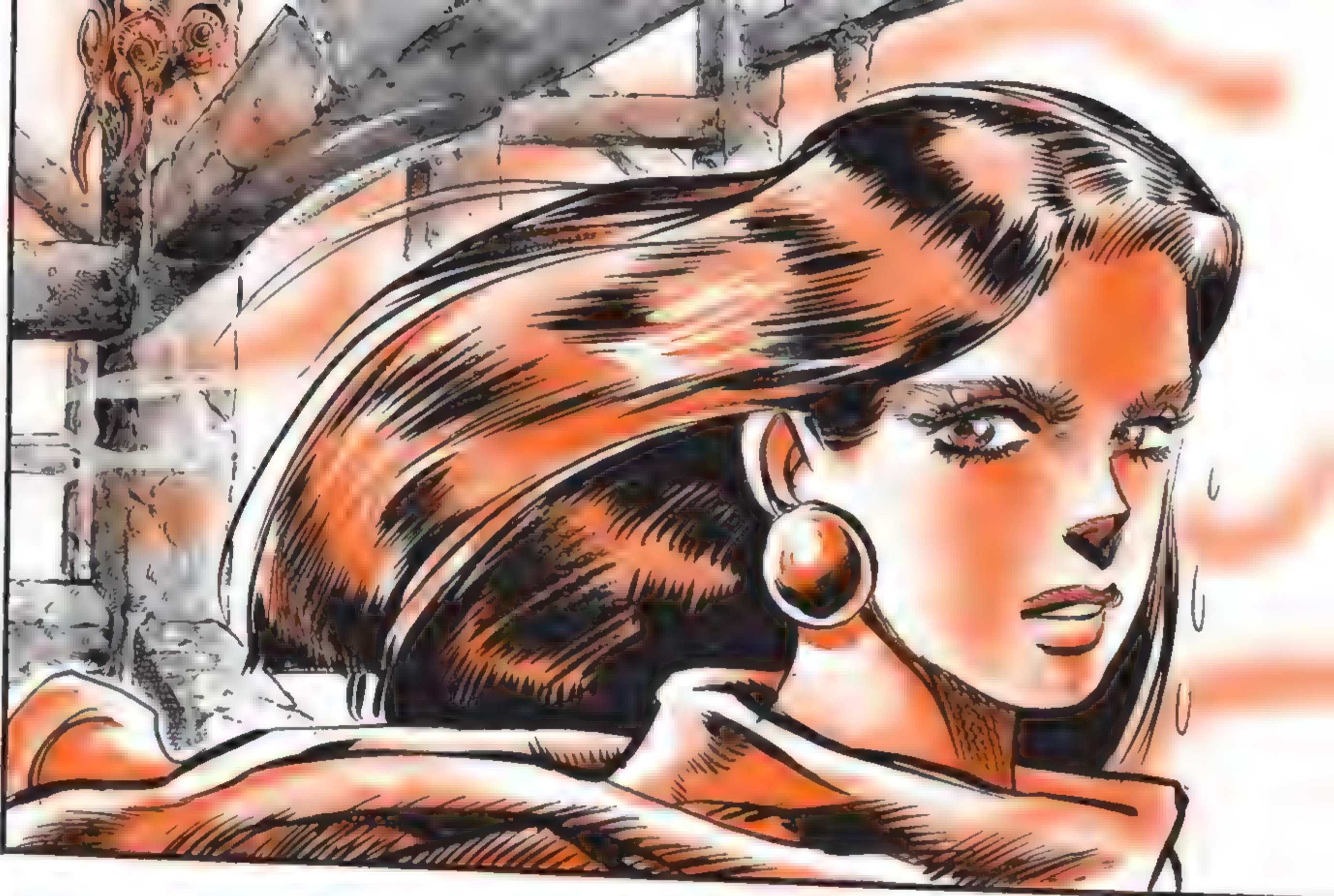
IT SEEMS
AS IF HE
COULD
COME AT
ME FROM
EITHER
ABOVE OR
BELOW!

WHAT
IS
THIS
PRE-
SENCE
OF
HIS?!



KARS
DISAPPEARED
WITH THAT
LITTLE FLASH
OF LIGHT!

W-
WHERE
DID HE
GO?!





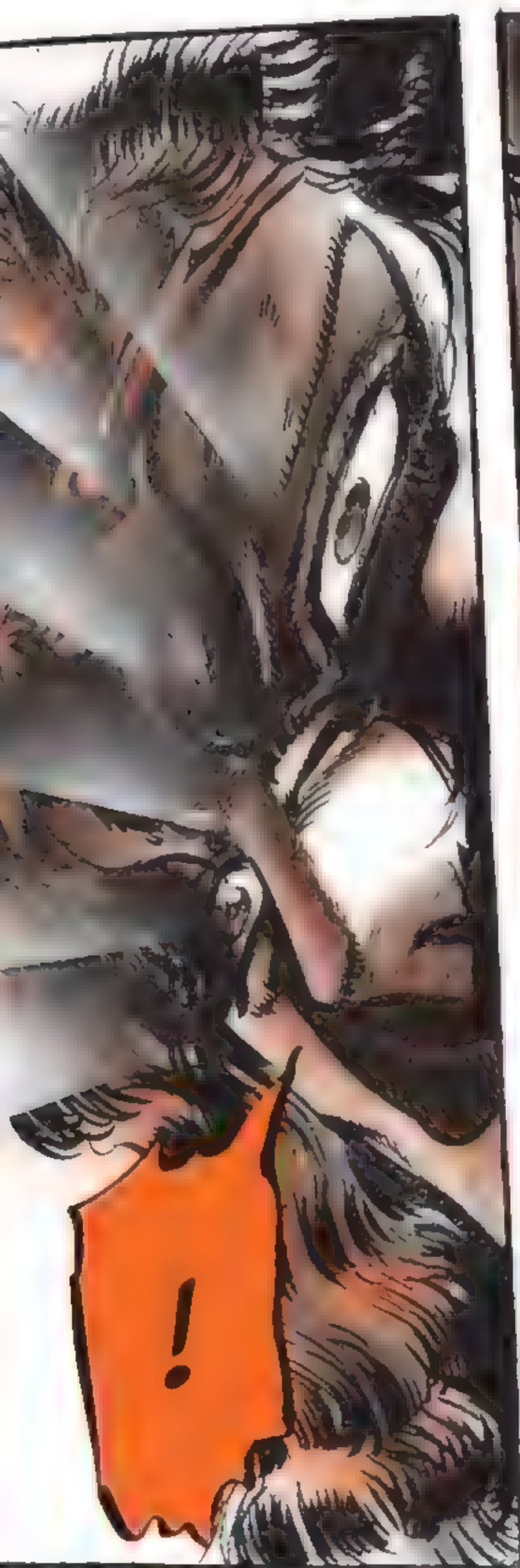
SNAKE
MUFFLER!



HE CAME
OUT OF
A CRACK
IN THE
PILLAR
?!



MODE:
BRILLIANT
BONE
BLADE!



SHUING

THIS SCARF
IS MADE OF
SATIPOROJA
BEETLE AND IT
CONDUCTS HAMON
PERFECTLY! IT
FUNCTIONS AS A
HAMON WEAPON
AND ALSO AS A
LIFE-DETECTING
RADAR! I CAN USE
IT TO DETECT
ATTACKS FROM
BEHIND!



SHE
HARDENED
THE SCARF
USING
HAMON
AND IS
STANDING
UPSIDE
DOWN
ON IT!

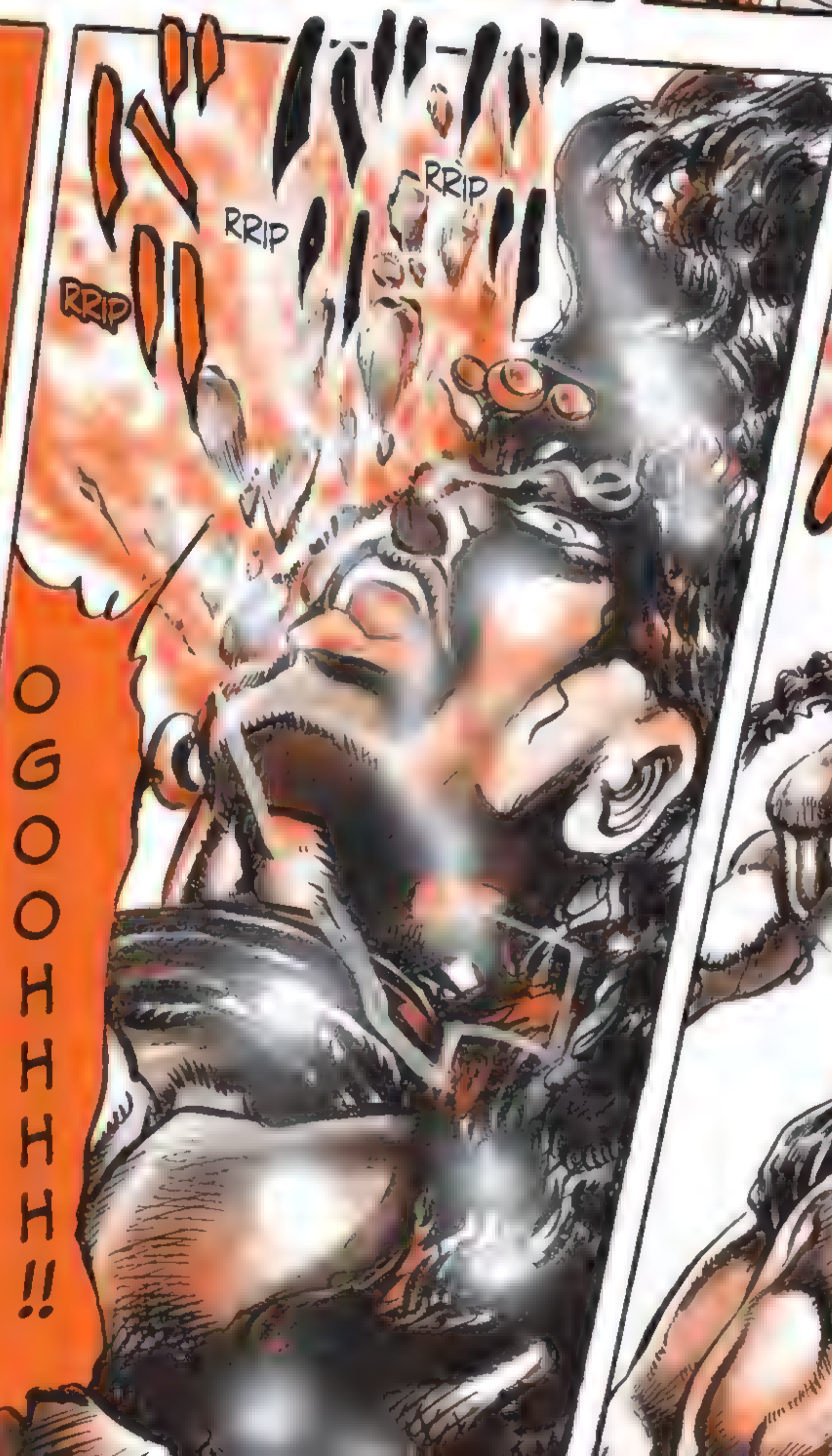


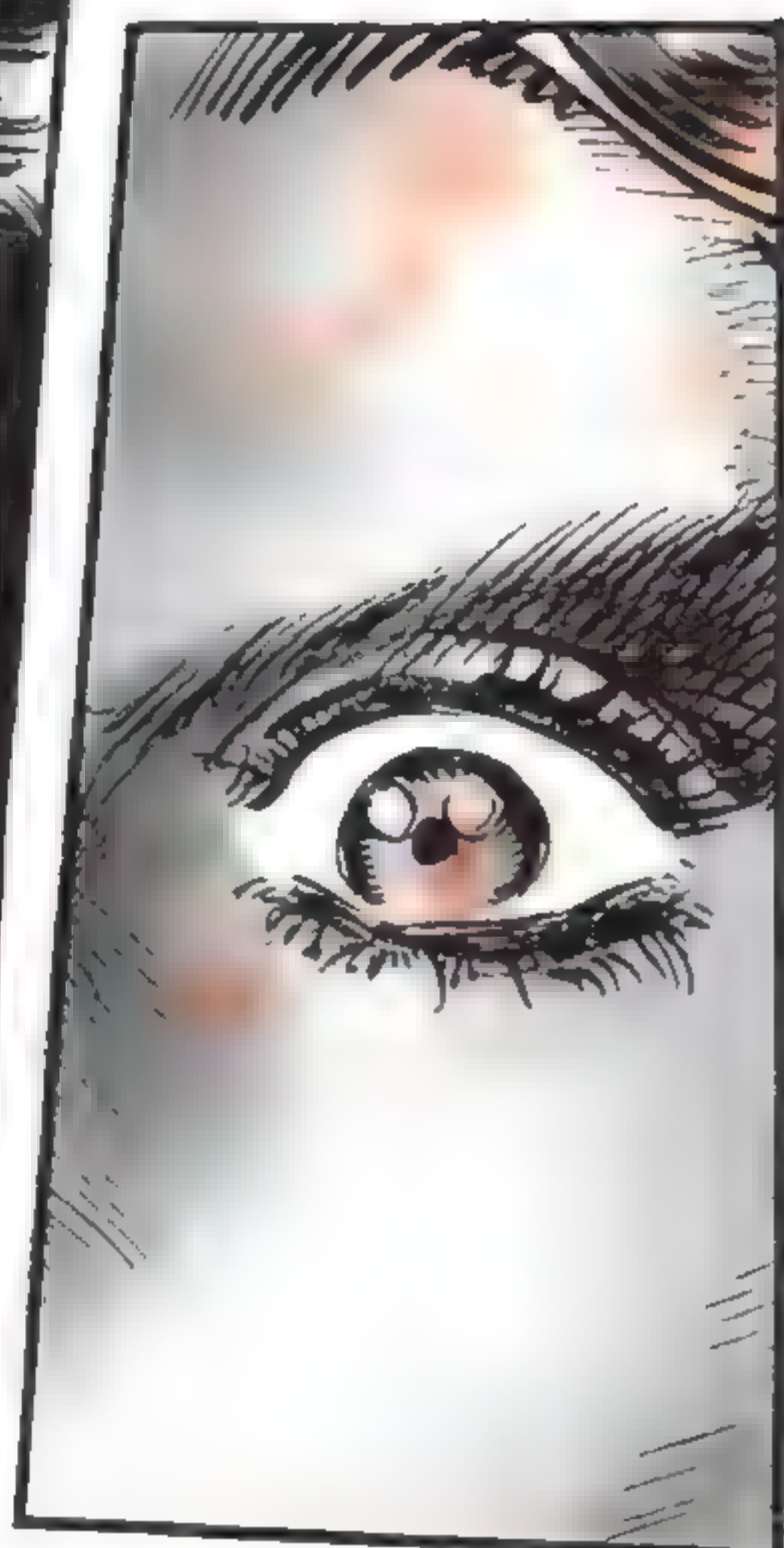
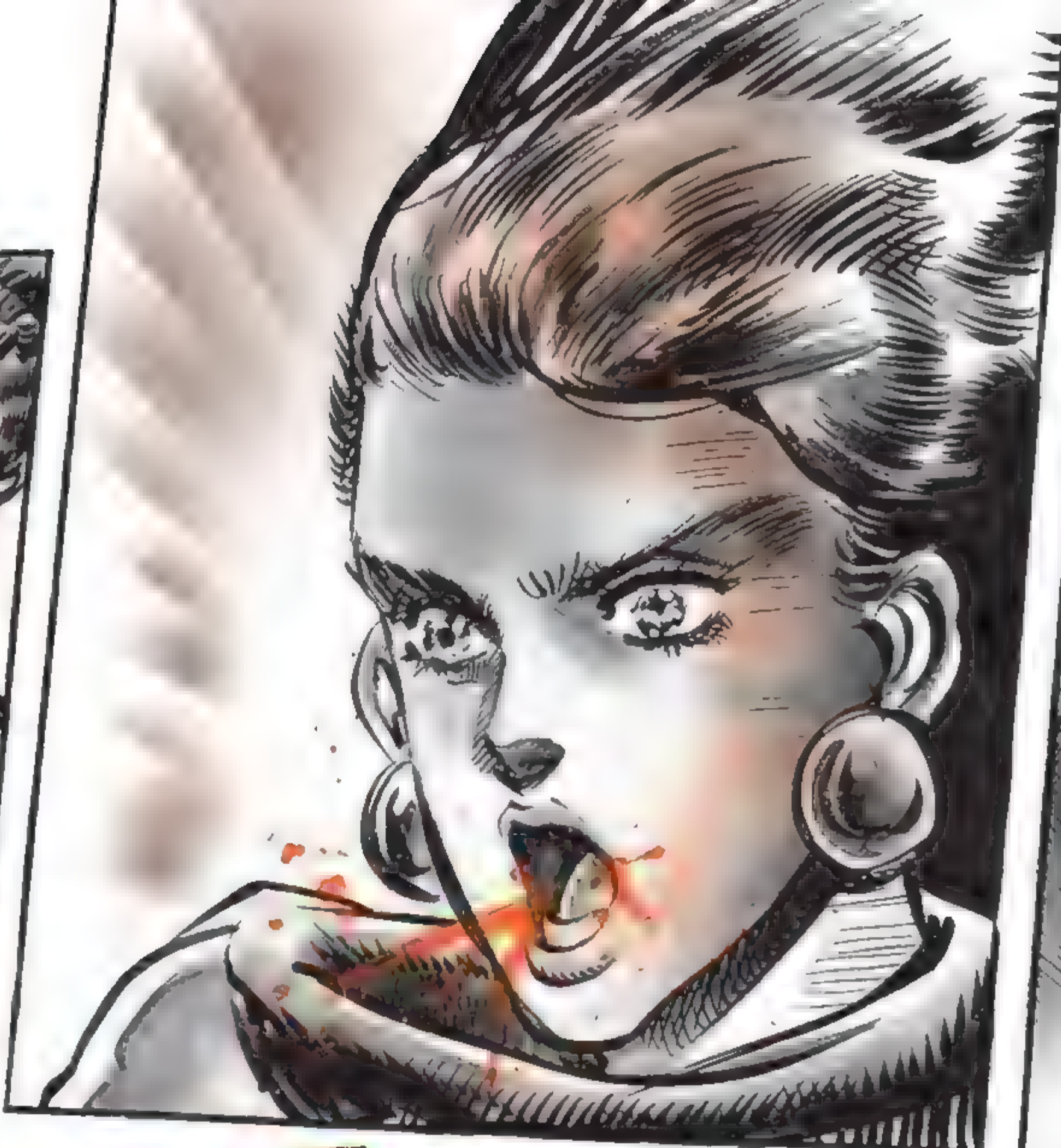
HE DIDN'T END
UP MEASURING
UP TO WAMUU
AFTER ALL! I
GUESS HIS BARK
WAS WORSE
THAN HIS BITE--
ALTHOUGH YOU
ARE BETTER
THAN ME,
MASTER!



N-NICE
JOB,
MASTER!
GOOD
ONE!

O G O O H H H !!



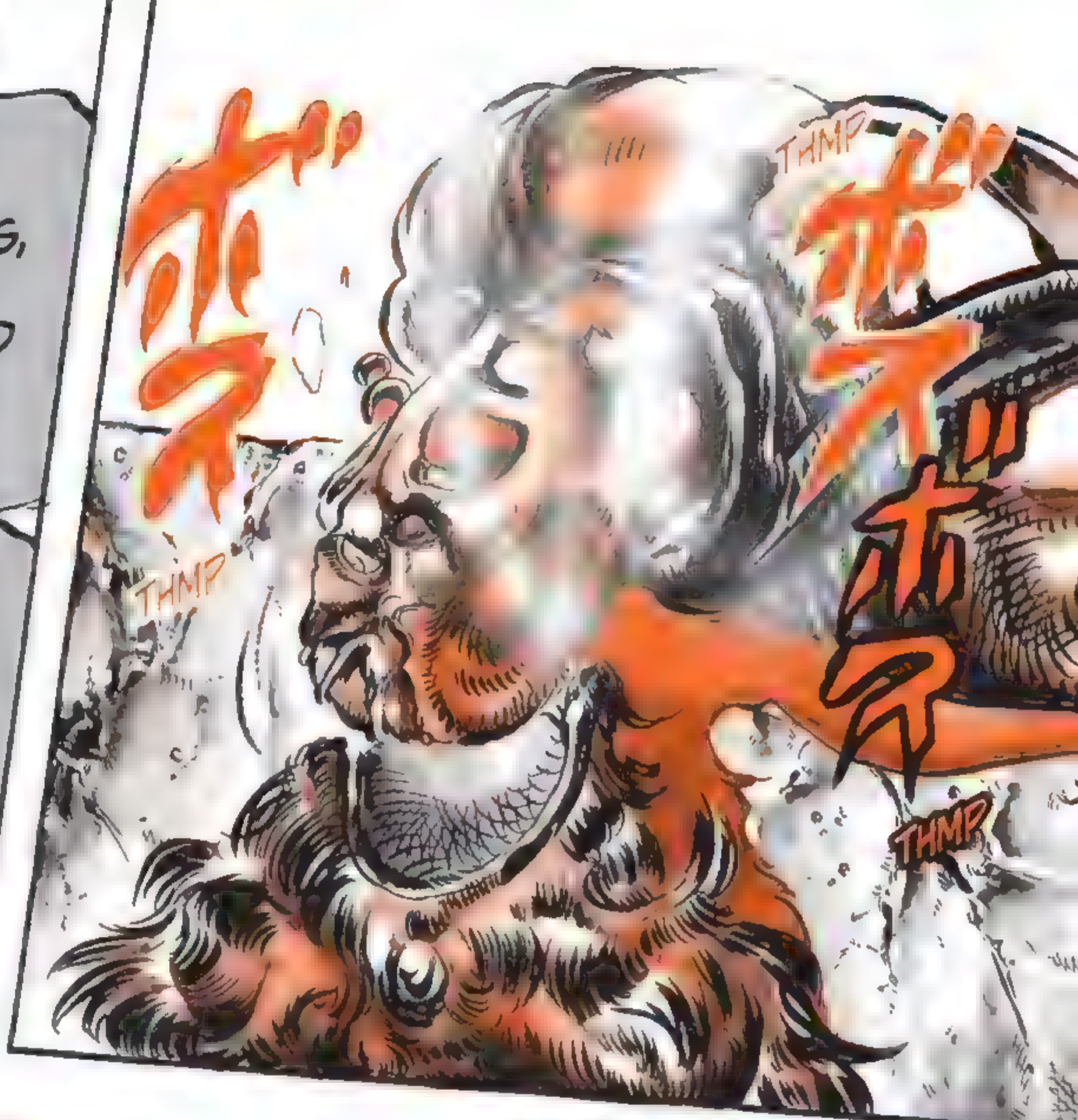




WHA...
WHAT THE
HELL IS
GOING
ON
HERE?!

K-KARS,
HE'S
BEHIND
HER!

THEN
WHO'S
THAT
ON THE
GROUND
?!



THAT
WASN'T
KARS
SHE WAS
FIGHTING!
IT WAS
A BODY
DOUBLE!!



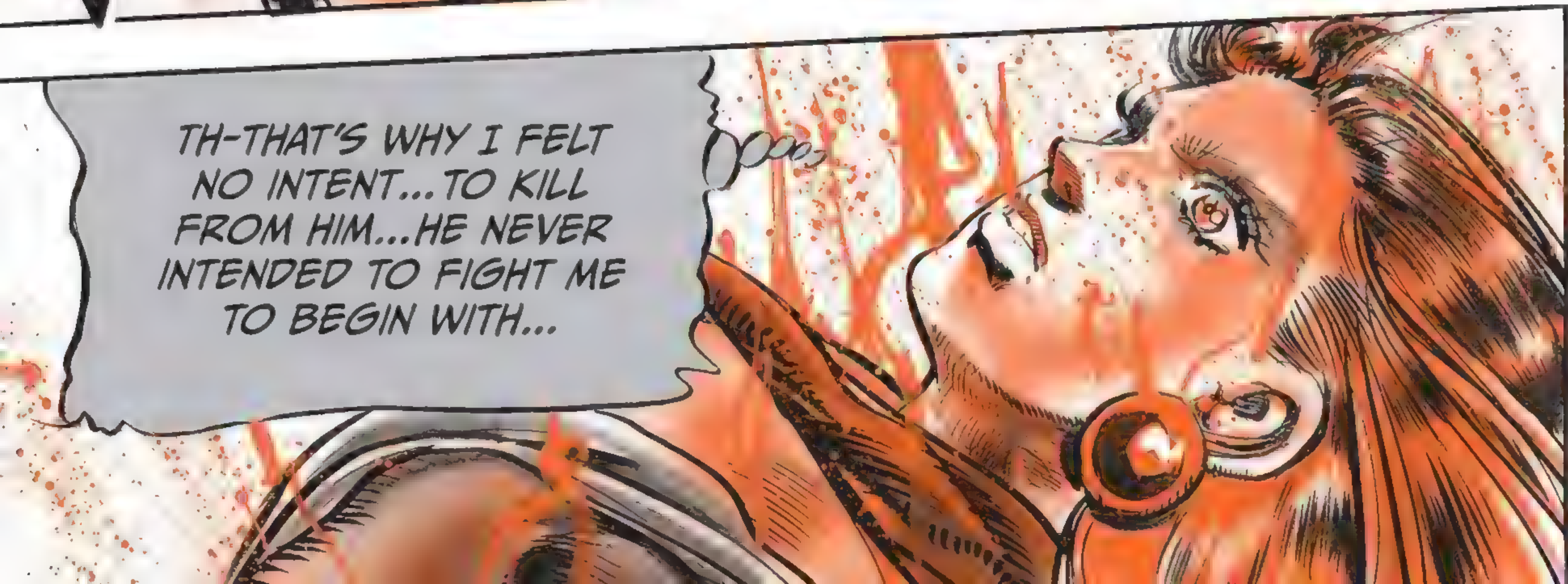
I DON'T WISH
TO BE AN
HONORABLE
WARRIOR LIKE
WAMUU, NOR AM
I A ROMANTIC.
I WILL USE
ANYTHING AT MY
DISPOSAL...SO
THAT IN THE END...

ALL I'M AFTER
IS THE RED
STONE SO I
CAN BECOME
THE ULTIMATE
BEING!

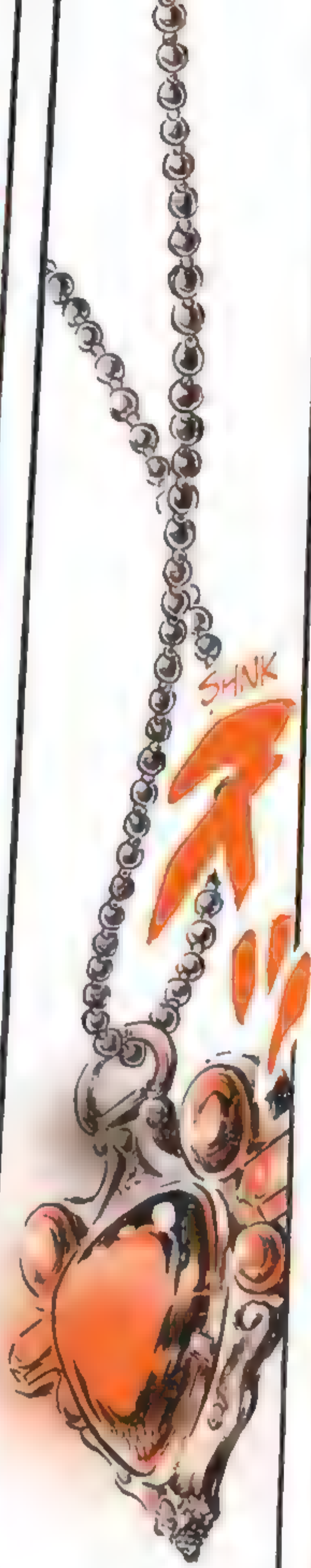
HMPH!
A ONE-ON-
ONE DUEL?
ABSOLUTELY
POINTLESS!



TH-THAT'S WHY I FELT
NO INTENT...TO KILL
FROM HIM...HE NEVER
INTENDED TO FIGHT ME
TO BEGIN WITH...



THE RED
STONE IS
MINE! NOW
ALL I HAVE TO
DO IS FINISH
OFF THAT
MISERABLE
JOJO TO PUT
AN END TO
YOU ALL!



NOW TO
FINISH
THIS!



JOJO...



SLAM!



K-KARS!
YOU'RE
GOING
DOWN!



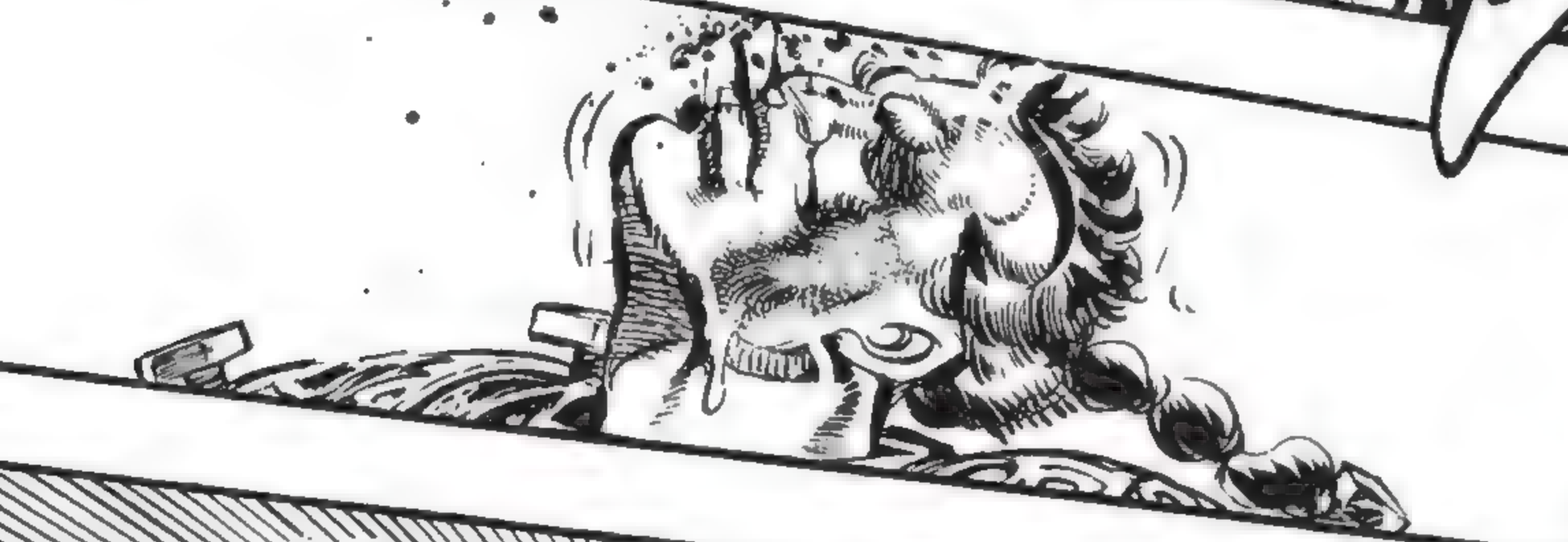




ZOOM PUNCH!

THWACK

THWACK



HURRR



?!

UGH!

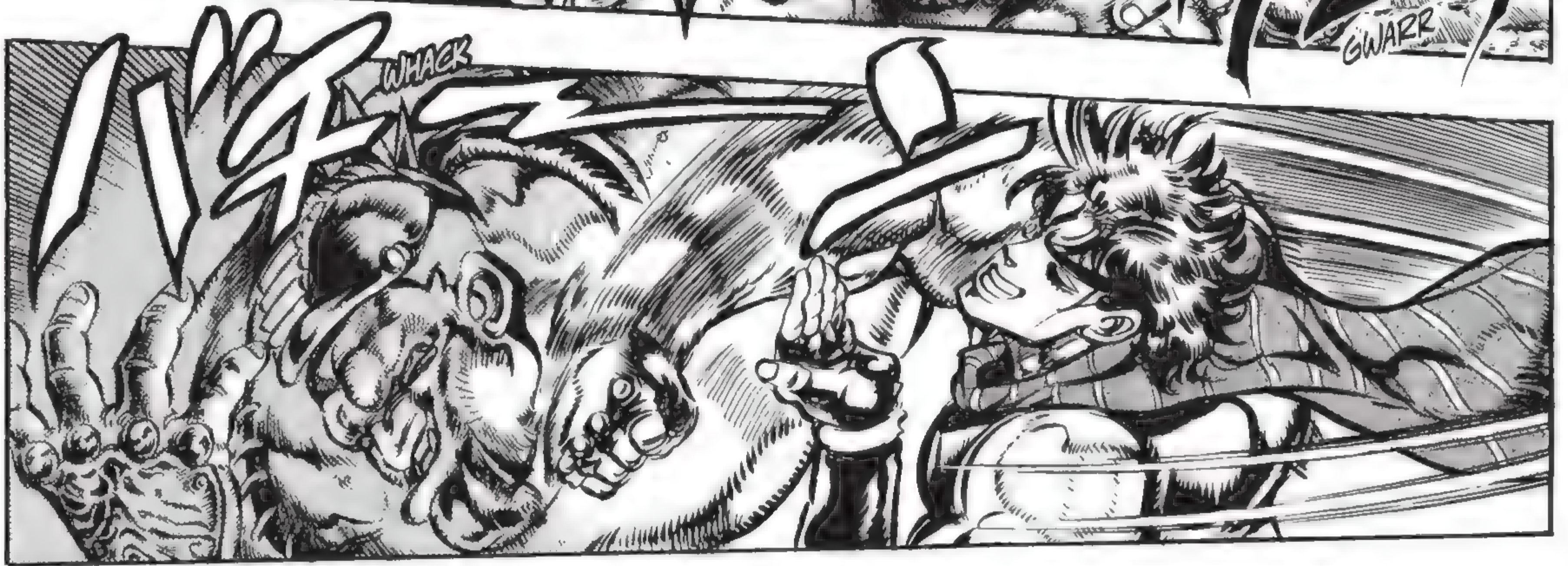
CHAPTER 62: The Bond That Binds Lisa Lisa and JoJo PART 2



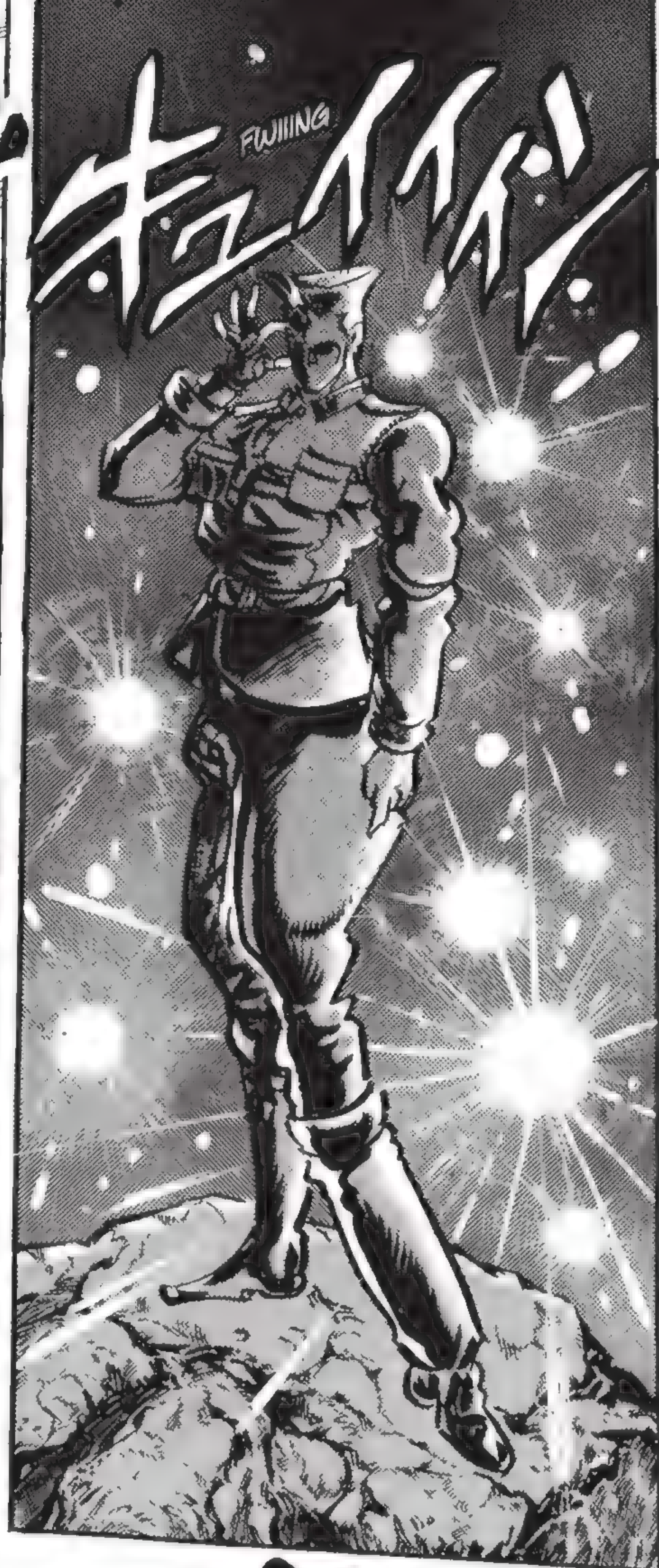
I'LL SPLIT YOUR SKULLS INTO PIECES, DAMMIT!

DAMMIT! GET OUT OF MY WAY!!









LISTEN UP,
VAMPIRES!
YOU'LL BE
FACING OFF
AGAINST
STROHEIM
AND THE
S.S.!







CRAFTY LITTLE
FELLOW AS USUAL...
TAKE YOUR EYES
OFF HIM FOR A
SECOND AND HE'S
ALREADY HATCHING
SOME KIND OF
PLAN.



YOU
CROSSED
A LINE YOU
SHOULDN'T
HAVE
CROSSED...



THE END
JUSTIFIES
THE
MEANS!

SAVE YOUR
INDIGNATION,
YOU SCUM...



AND BY
DOING
THAT, YOU
BETRAYED
THE MEMORY
OF YOUR
FALLEN ALLY,
WAMUU!!

YOU
BROKE
YOUR
PROMISE
TO LISA
LISA! YOU
SAID YOU'D
FIGHT FAIR!



YOU MUST
EXPEND THE
LEAST EFFORT
WHILE MINIMIZING
DANGER AND
AVOIDING RISKS--
MOVING YOUR
PAWNS EVER SO
CAREFULLY! THAT
IS WHAT A "TRUE
BATTLE" IS!

ALL THAT
MATTERS
IS THAT
THE RED
STONE
IS NOW
MINE.





AS
FOR
ME!

AND
SUBSEQUENTLY,
TO YOUR
DEATH...

GRADU-
ALLY,
YOU'LL
MOVE
INTO MY
GRASP...

AND
NOW YOU
HAVE THE
HONOR
OF BEING
PART OF
MINE...



I'VE
NEVER
HATED
SOMEONE
MORE
THAN I
HATE
YOU!

LET ME
TELL YOU,
KARS!



ONE-
ON-ONE!
WE'LL
FIGHT
ONE-ON-
ONE, JUST
LIKE YOU
WANTED!

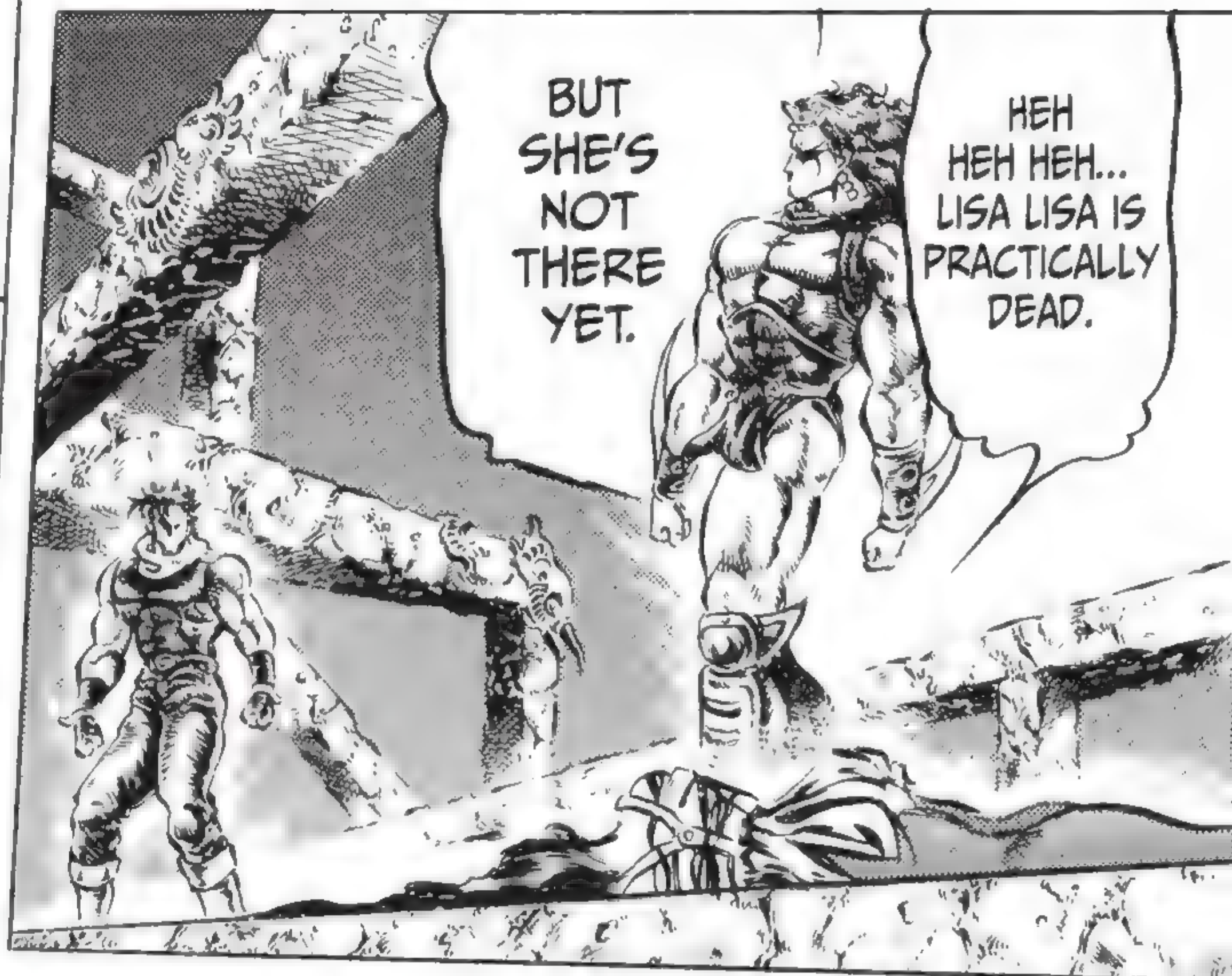
YOU
HATE
ME?
SHOW
ME HOW
MUCH
THEN,
JOJO.





ONE
OF THE
PAWNS
THAT WILL
ENSNARE
YOU!

SHE'S
ONE
OF MY
PAWNS!



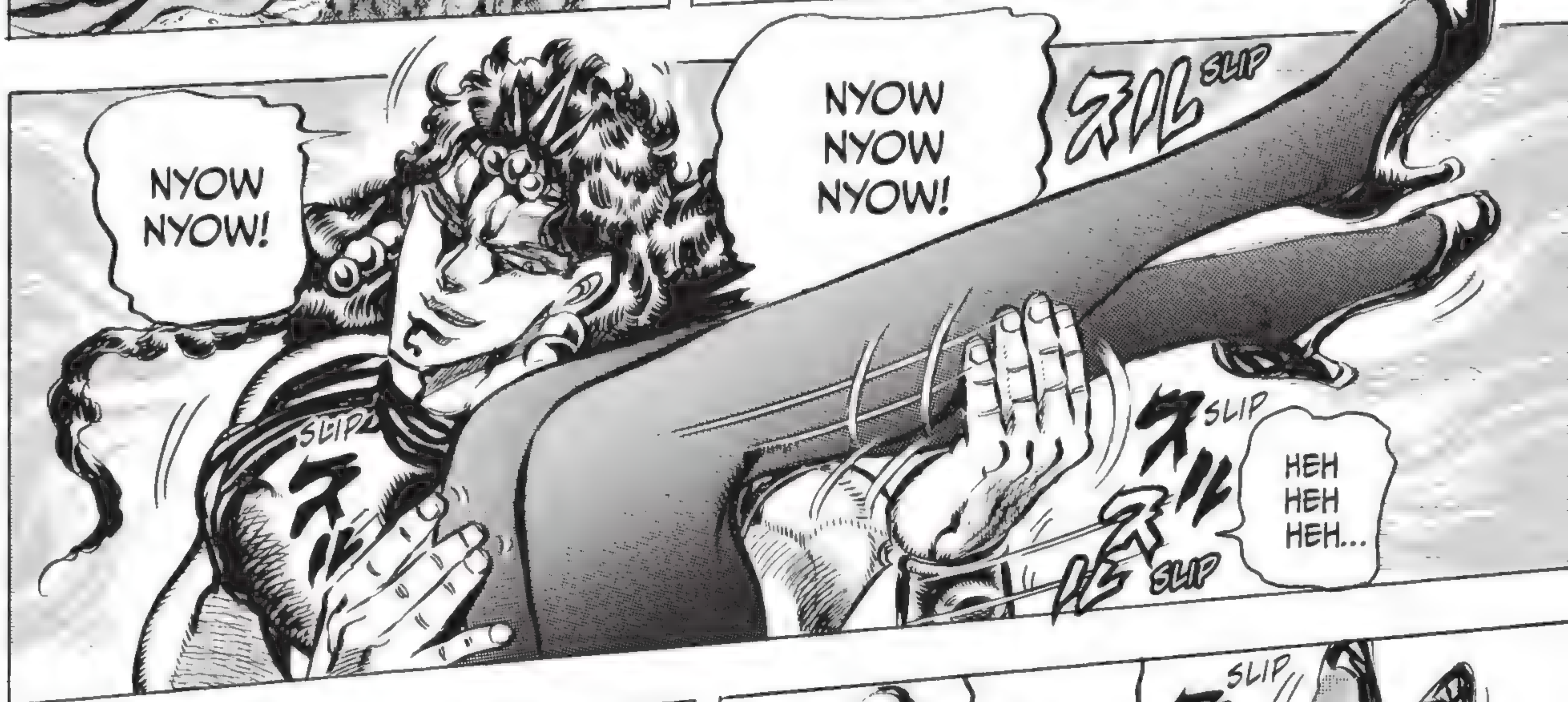
BUT
SHE'S
NOT
THERE
YET.

HEH
HEH HEH...
LISA LISA IS
PRACTICALLY
DEAD.



TO LEAVE
HER JUST
HANGING
ON. WHY
DO YOU
THINK I
DID THAT,
JOJO?

THAT
WAS
MY
PLAN!



NYOW
NYOW!

NYOW
NYOW
NYOW!

HEH
HEH
HEH...



YOU
BASTARD
...!!



NYOW
NYOW
NYOW!



JOJO, IF YOU
DON'T GRAB
THAT ROPE,
SHE'LL GO
SPLAT WHEN
SHE HITS THE
GROUND!

SHE
WOULDN'T
BE MUCH
OF A
PAWN IF
SHE DIED!

LET
ME
TELL
YOU!

L-LISA
LISA!







WE
WERE TOO
LATE!



I HEARD
FROM
GRANNY
ERINA!
SHE'S
JOJO'S...

THEN...
THEN
THAT
MEANS!



LISA
LISA!



OHH,
LISA LISA!
JOJO!



HE
DOESN'T
KNOW,
RIGHT?!



THE BABY
ON THE
SHIP THAT
GRANNY
ERINA
SAVED?
THAT LISA
LISA?

L-LISA
LISA?



AND NOW, I, KARS,
WILL SLOWLY
APPROACH AND
SLICE YOU UP
WHILE YOU CAN'T
MOVE!



YOU CAN
NO LONGER
MOVE FROM
THAT SPOT.
THIS IS WHAT
A "TRUE
BATTLE" IS,
JOJO!!

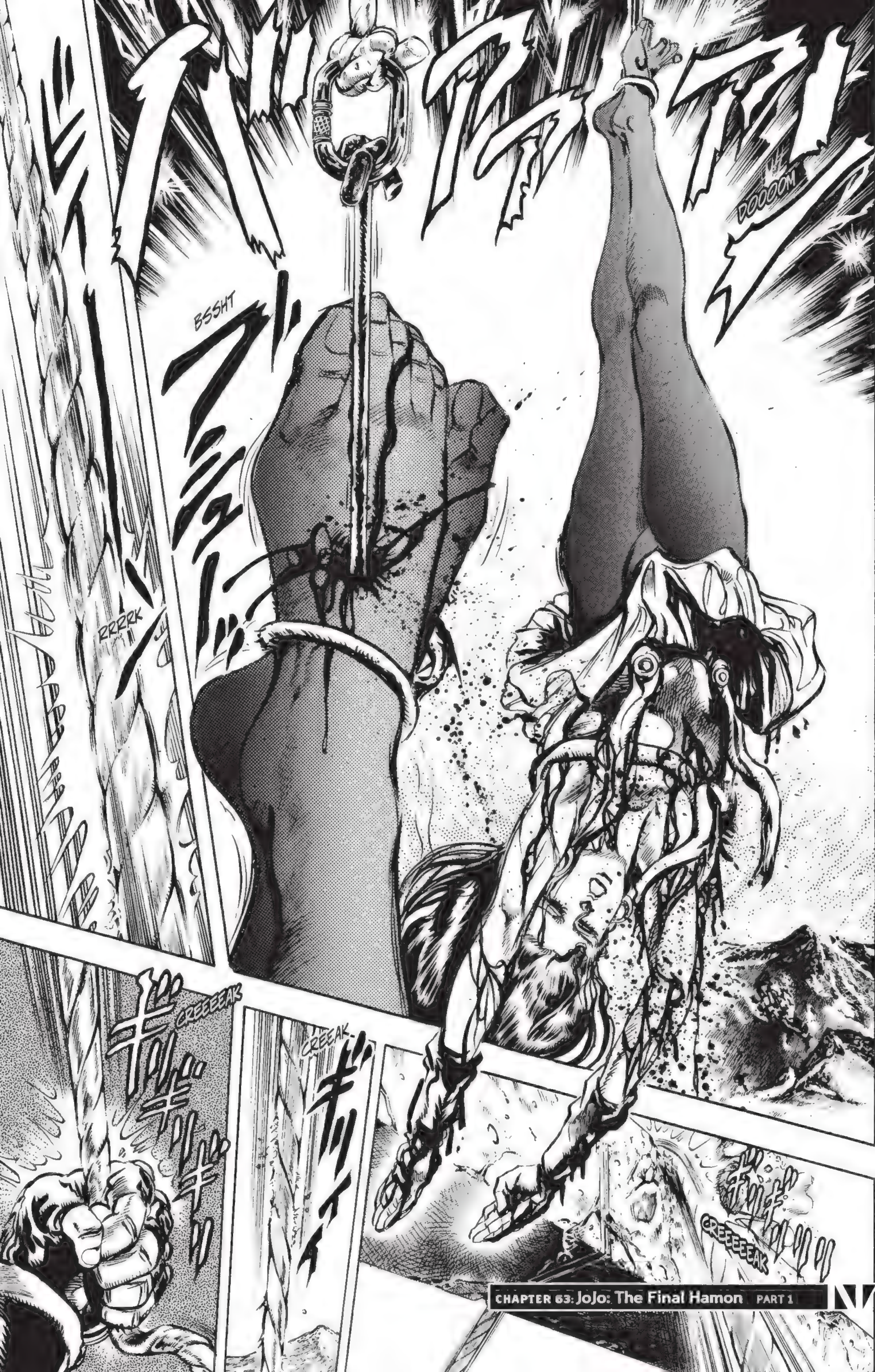
GRAAAAAGH!
DAMN
YOU KARS,
I'LL MAKE
YOU ROT IN
HELL!



JOJO
STILL
DOESN'T
KNOW THAT
SHE'S...
HIS OWN
MOTHER!







ROTTEN AS A
MOLDY PUMPKIN
LEFT IN A FIELD
THAT EVEN FLIES
WOULD AVOID!

AFTER ALL,
THAT'S ALL
YOU CAN
DO WHILE
YOU'RE
STUCK
HOLDING
THAT
ROPE...

GRUM-
BLE
AT ME!

SCREAM
AT ME!

SLING
INSULTS
AT ME
...

KARS!
YOU'RE
ROTTEN!

CHAPTER 63: JoJo: The Final Hamon PART 1

THAT
IT'S HIS
MOTHER'S
LIFE HE'S
HOLDING
ON TO BY
A THREAD!

JOJO
DOESN'T
KNOW...

LISA
LISA!

VW00000000

J-JOJO'S
HER ONLY
HOPE!

BELOW IS A
QUARRY FILLED
WITH SHARP
CRYSTAL SPIKES!
SHE'S A GONER
FOR SURE IF SHE
FALLS HEADFIRST!

STROHEIM!
YOU'RE STILL
DEALING WITH
THE VAMPIRES?!
WE'VE GOT TO
GET OVER THERE!

NEIN!
LOOK
AT HOW
MANY
THERE
ARE!!

AS IF I
COULD
CLEAR
THEM
OUT IN A
COUPLE
OF
MINUTES!

HIYAAA!

FSSHH

BUT THAT ROPE
IS KEEPING YOU
RIGHT WHERE
YOU ARE.

YOUR
LEGS MAY
BE QUICK
TO THE
DRAW...



A black and white manga panel showing a close-up of a character's face, likely the character mentioned in the text. The character has a wide-eyed, shocked expression. A large, stylized 'SHING' sound effect is written across the top right of the panel. In the bottom left corner, there is a smaller sound effect 'BSSHT' and a small, dark, curved object, possibly a piece of debris or a small animal, is shown falling or moving.

TH- THIS IS REALLY BAD!

HE HIT KARS WITH HIS LEG, BUT THERE WAS NO HAMON EFFECT...

AHHH!

AHHH!

AHHH!



NO MATTER,
AS I, KARS,
SHALL SLOWLY
APPROACH AND
TAKE YOUR LIFE
AS I WOULD
PLUCK A
FLOWER!

IT LOOKS
AS IF YOU'VE
ABOUT
EXHAUSTED
YOUR HAMON...
PERHAPS
YOU'VE GOT
ENOUGH LEFT
FOR ONE
LAST-DITCH
ATTACK?



BUT I'VE
COME UP
WITH A PLAN!
SOMETHING TO
MAKE YOU SAY
"UNCLE"!

HOW
'BOUT
IT?
YOU
WANNA
KNOW
WHAT
IT IS?

I'M
NOT
SURE!

IT'S TRUE
THAT I
MIGHT
HAVE JUST
ENOUGH
IN ME
FOR ONE
ALL-OR-
NOTHING
ATTACK!

KARS!



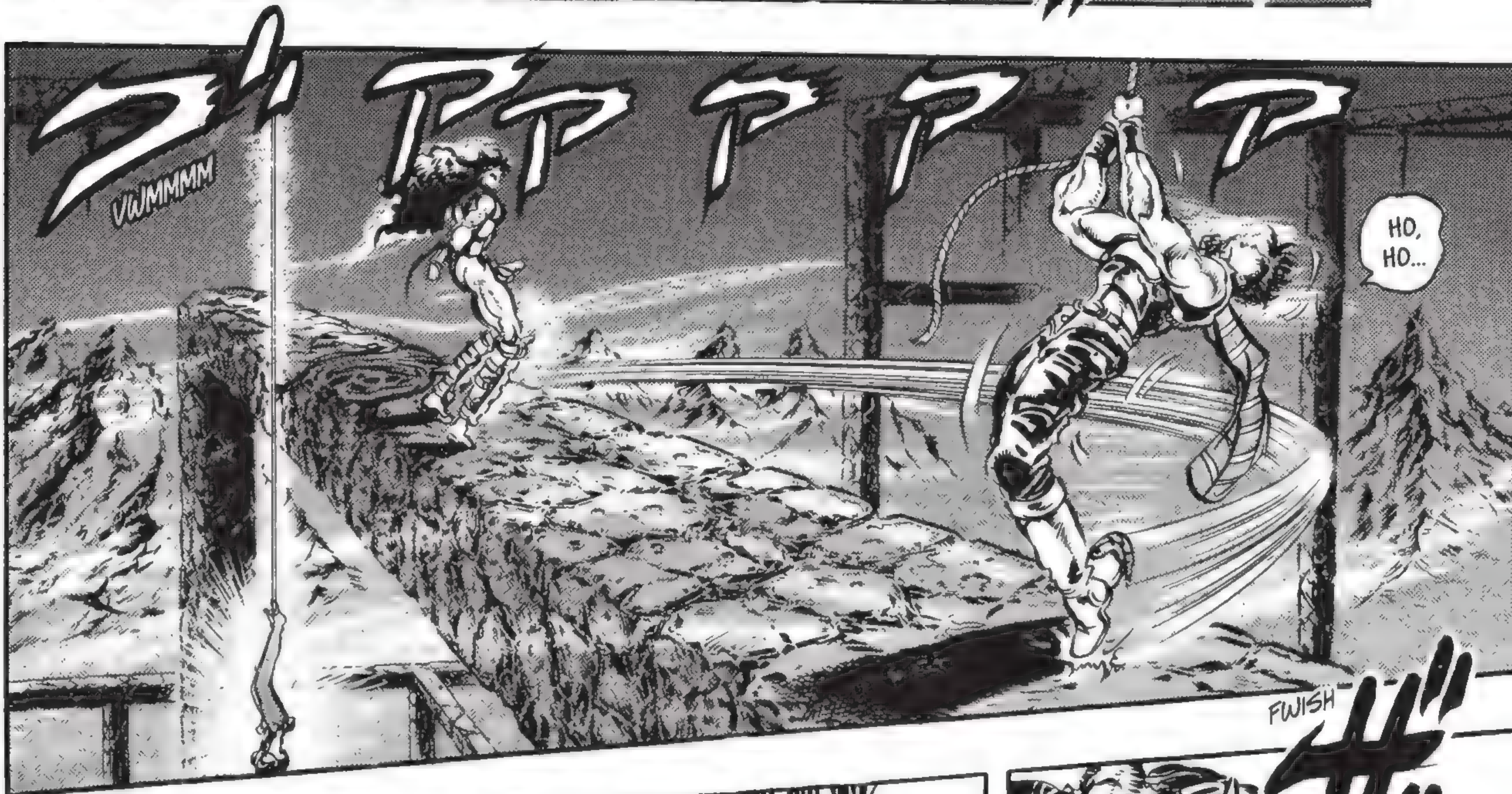
I'M BETTING
ON THIS
FLAME TO
MOTIVATE
ME! IT'S MY
ATTEMPT AT
CHEATING
DEATH!

BEFORE I GET
BURNED BY
THIS FLAME,
I'LL SEND ONE
LAST HAMON
ATTACK INTO
YOU WITH ALL
I'VE GOT!

YOU KNOW
WHAT THEY
CALL THAT,
JOJO?

SPINNING
YOUR
WHEELS!







NEXT TIME
YOU RUN
AROUND LIKE
THAT, I WILL!

LISTEN--
I CAN CUT
LISA LISA'S
ROPE ANY
TIME I
WANT!

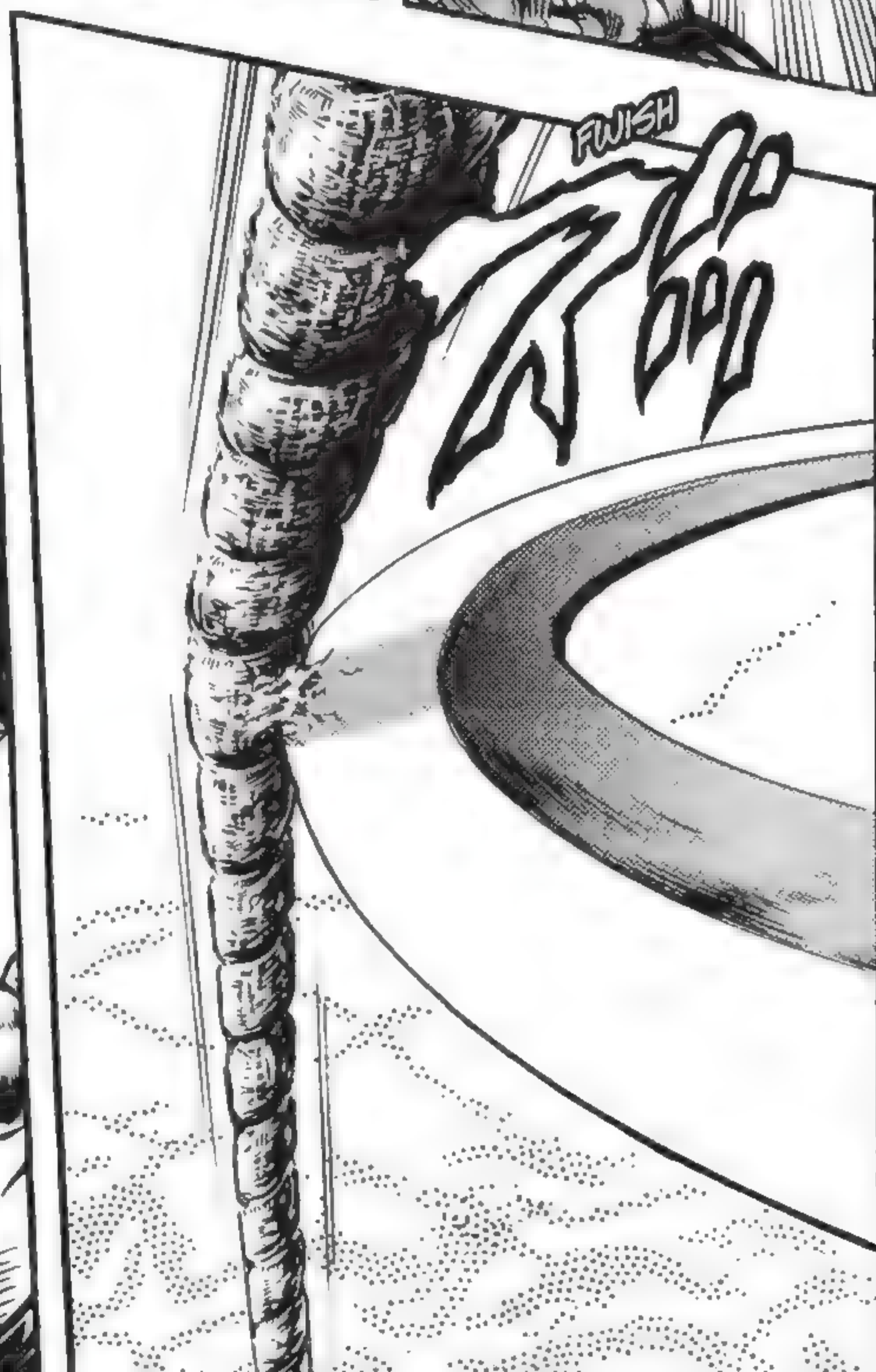


NOW
WOULD
YOU?



YOU
WOULDN'T
WANT
ME TO
CUT THIS
ROPE...

UNDER-
STAND
ME?





NOW
THIS
TIME,
COME
TOWARD
ME,
SLOWLY!

THAT'S
WHAT YOU
GET FOR
RUNNING.

OF COURSE
YOU DON'T
HAVE TO,
IF YOU
DON'T MIND
THIS ROPE
GETTING
CUT...

IF YOU
FEEL YOUR
LIFE TO
BE MORE
VALUABLE
THAN HERS.



GRAH!

WOOOON

HMPH, MY
OH MY...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE TRYING FOR,
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THE
PRESSURE BROKE YOU!
THERE'S ONLY ONE
ROPE, AND IF I CUT
IT, YOU'LL BE FALLING
INTO THE ABYSS ALONG
WITH LISA LISA!

IDIOT!

RAAAAAAH!
TAKE
THIS!!

WHIRL

RRIP


SMIRK

JOJO!

LISA
LISA!

JOJO!

JOJO!



AND THERE HE GOES,
THE FOOL. THAT'S
TWO BIRDS WITH ONE
STONE... BOTH HAMON
WARRIORS TAKEN OUT
AT THE SAME TIME.

WHAT
IN
THE--
?!



HOW
?!

TH-
THIS
ROPE!



IT'S
CONNECTED
TO JOJO'S
LEG?!

WHEN DID
HE TIE
IT?! HE
SHOULDN'T
HAVE HAD
TIME TO
DO THIS!

TH-THIS
ROPE!

WHOA!

AND TO KEEP ME FROM LOOKING DOWNWARD AT HIS LEGS, HE LIT HIS OWN SCARF ON FIRE AS A DISTRACTION!

HE THEN TOOK THE EXTRA ROPE AND MADE IT SEEM LIKE HE WAS LIGHTING THE MATCH WHILE HE WAS REALLY TYING HIS LEG TO HER ROPE AND MAKING A LOOP!

DAMMIT! WHEN HE FIRST KICKED, HE LET HIMSELF GET CUT ALONG WITH THE ROPE TO GIVE IT SOME SLACK!

AND THEN HE PROVOKED ME, WANTING ME TO CUT LISA DOWN SO HE COULD TIE THE ROPES TOGETHER!

GASP!

LOOP MADE WITH THE EXTRA ROPE

KARS'S MOVEMENTS

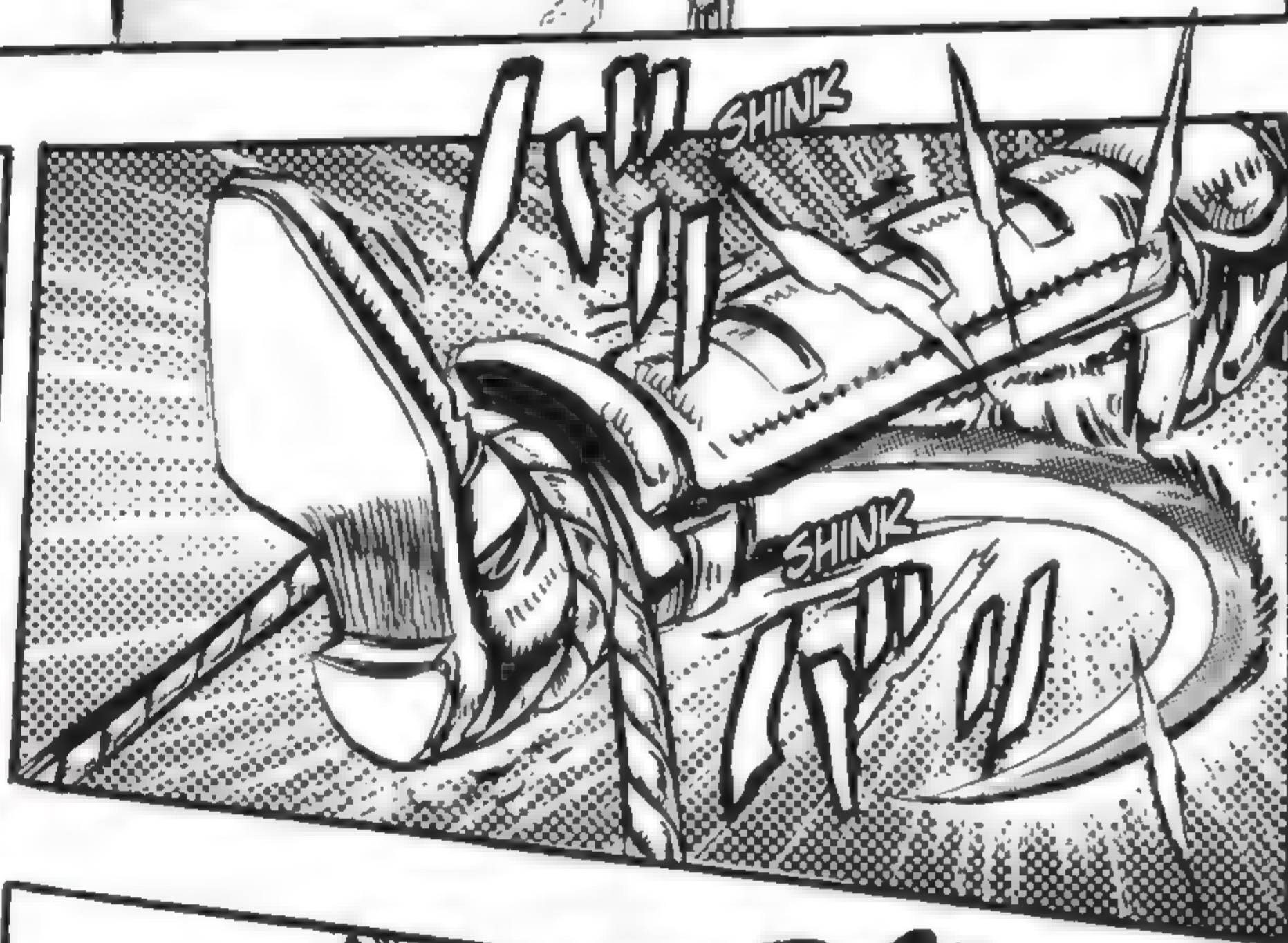
JOJO'S TARZAN MOVEMENTS →

CUT

TIED THE ROPE WHILE HE LIT THE MATCH



HOLD IT!



ARGH, I'LL CUT YOU DOWN!







SHATTER

GRAH!

AND TO
TOP IT
OFF...

YOU MAY HAVE
LIVED FOR OVER
TEN THOUSAND
YEARS, BUT YOU'LL
NEED ANOTHER
TEN BEFORE YOU
CAN BEST ME
WHEN IT COMES
TO TRICKS!

YOU CAN
DISH IT OUT,
BUT YOU
CAN'T TAKE
IT!

TH-THAT WAS THE
LAST OF MY HAMON...
HUFF HUFF I-I'M AT
MY LIMIT! HUFF GASP
I CAN'T MAKE ANY
MORE... HUFF HUFF
PUFF PUFF

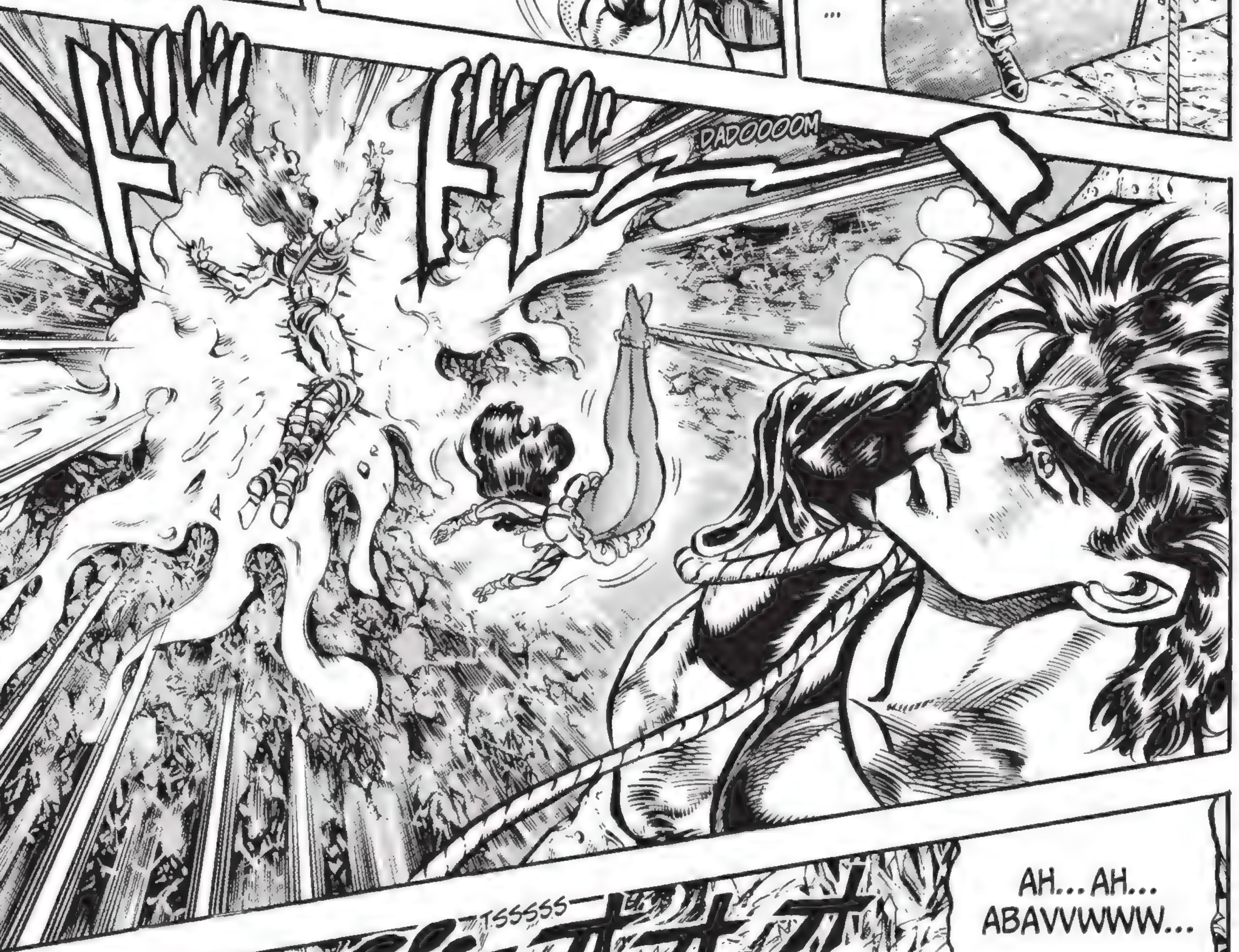
HUFF
HUFF
WHEEZE
WHEEZE
GASP
GASP

DID IT
WORK?!
DID IT
AFFECT
KARS?!

HUFF HUFF
WHEEZE
WHEEZE







[illegible]

HE'S WEAKENING!
YOU'RE DONE
FOOOOOR!! EVEN
WE COULD FINISH
YOU NOW!

—

DON'T LET A
SINGLE ONE OF
THOSE VAMPIRES
GET AWAY!

THE
HAMON'S
GOING UP
HIS ARM!

HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
WHEEZE
WHEEZE
WHEEZE

ズンズンズン ZWOOM

ズラズラ

ZWOOOM



WE...
WE
FINALLY
D...
DID
IT!

IF WE...
HURRY AND
TREAT HER
WOUNDS,
SHE SHOULD
MAKE IT...
HUFF HUFF

KARS SAID THAT
HE'D LEAVE HER
ALIVE...HUFF...
IF THAT'S THE
CASE, HER VITAL
ORGANS SHOULD
BE OKAY...HUFF
HUFF



CAN
I ASK
YOU A
QUESTION
?

H-HEY
MR. SPEED-
WAGON...



WHY DID
LISA LISA
DECIDE TO
HIDE HER
PAST FROM
JOJO?

WHY DID GRANNY
ERINA TELL JOJO
THAT HIS MOTHER
DIED OF AN ILLNESS
WHEN HE WAS
YOUNG?





THEY SAVED ME, A
PETTY THIEF, FROM
THOSE DIRTY COPS!
I OWE THEM MY
LIFE!

THAT'S
ENOUGH,
SMOKEY.

JOJO
AND MISS
ERINA
ARE MY
FRIENDS!

IT'S
NATURAL
TO WANT
TO KNOW
WHY,
RIGHT?

MAYBE IT'S
BECAUSE
THINGS HAVE
FINALLY
CALMED
DOWN NOW,
BUT I HAVE
TO KNOW!

G-GRANNY
ERINA SAID
NOT TO
ASK!



THIS IS A
MATTER
OF THE
JOESTAR
FAMILY. IT'S
NOT OUR
PLACE TO
JUDGE.

*BUT
YOU
CAN'T
TELL
JOJO.*



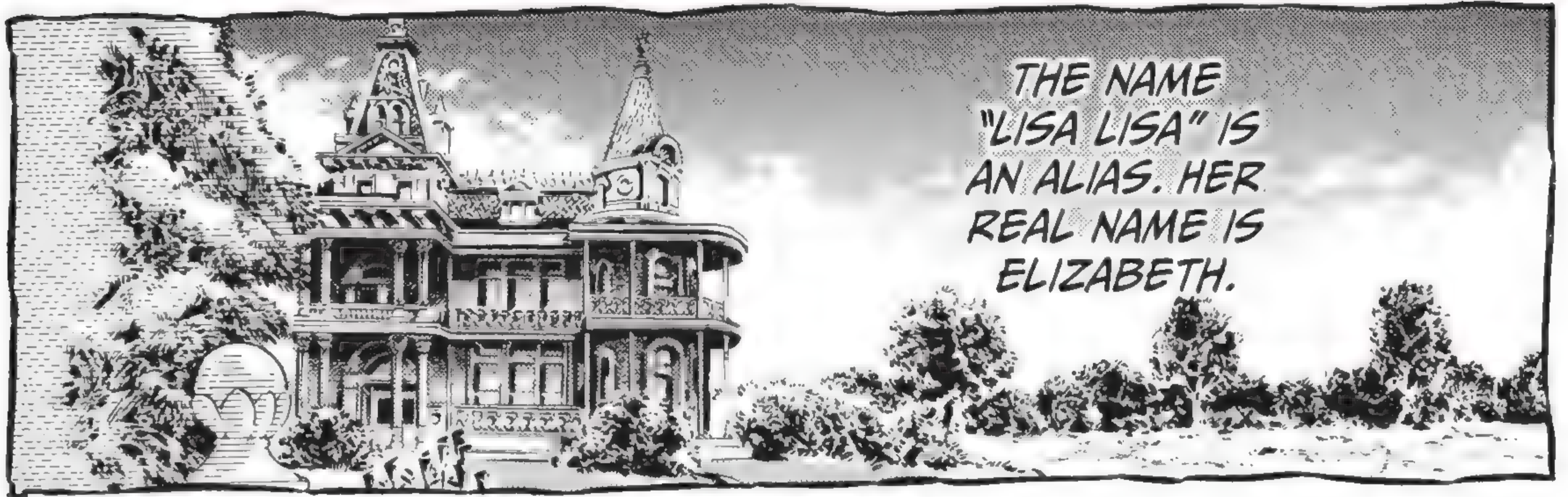
I SAID
THAT'S
ENOUGH,
SMOKEY!

THAT'S WHY
I CAME ALL
THIS WAY--
SO I COULD HELP
IN ANY WAY I CAN!



BUT ONLY
BECAUSE
YOU LOOKED
AFTER MISS
ERINA IN NEW
YORK DURING
MY ABSENCE.

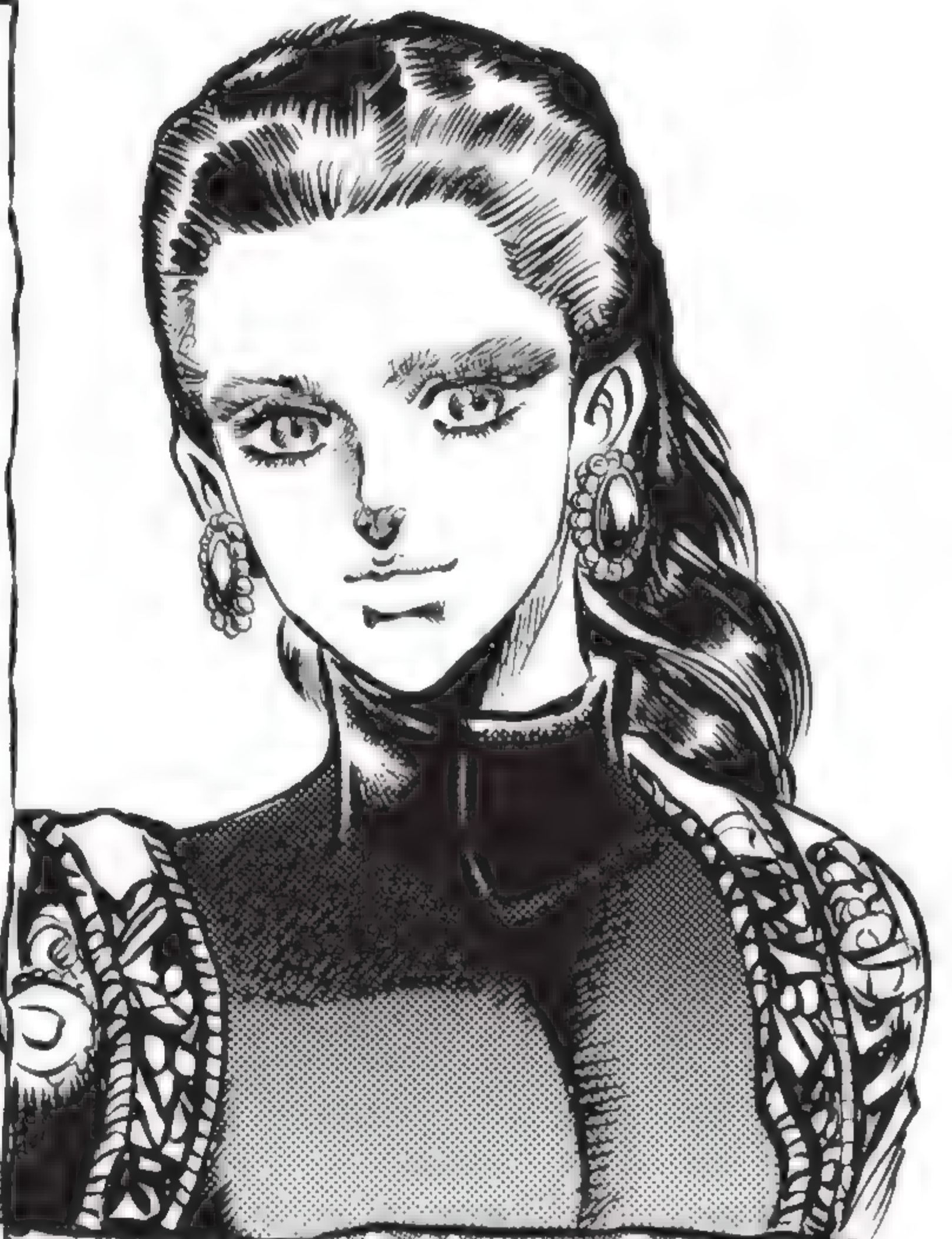
I'LL
TELL
YOU.



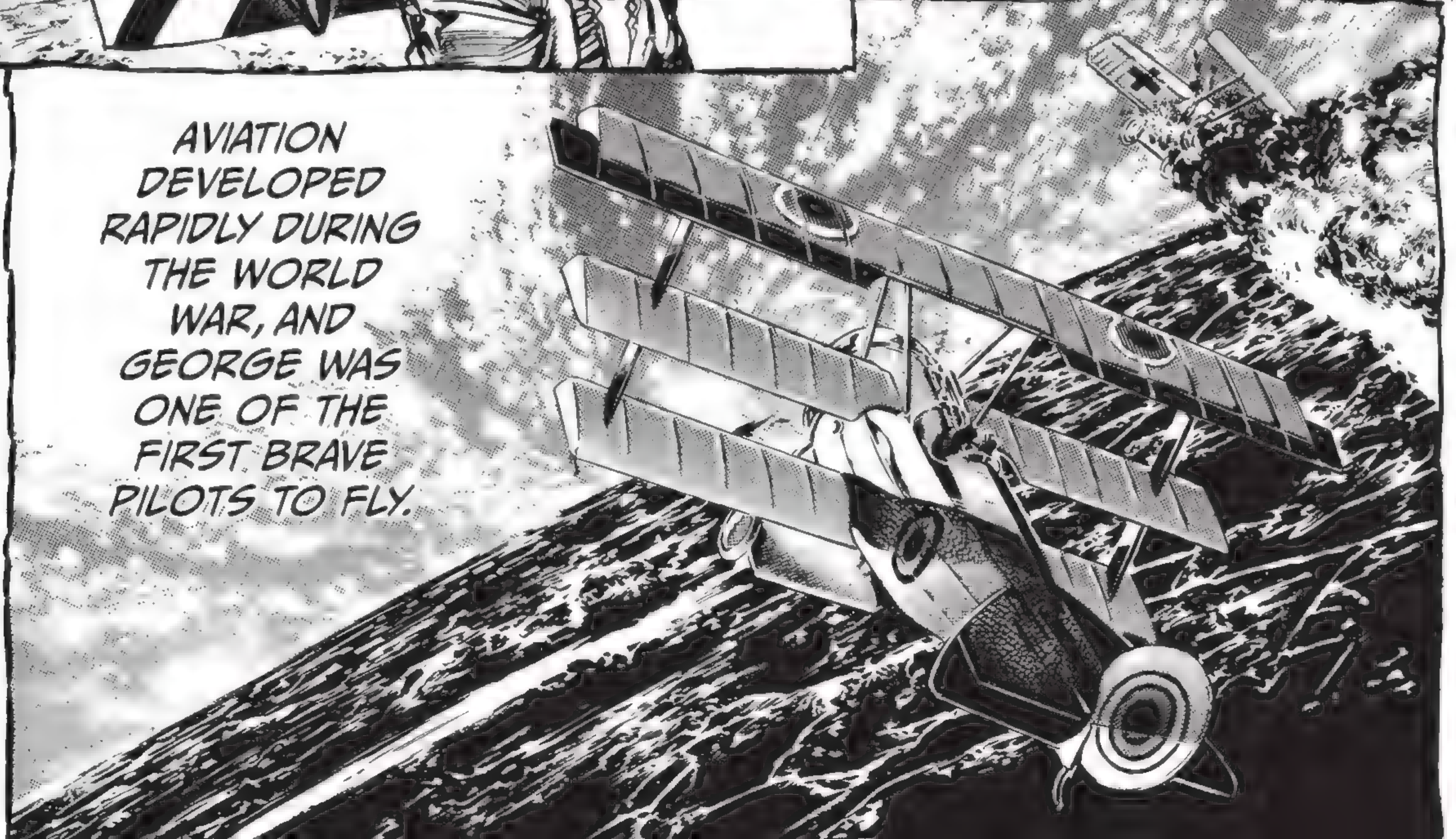
THE NAME
"LISA LISA" IS
AN ALIAS. HER
REAL NAME IS
ELIZABETH.

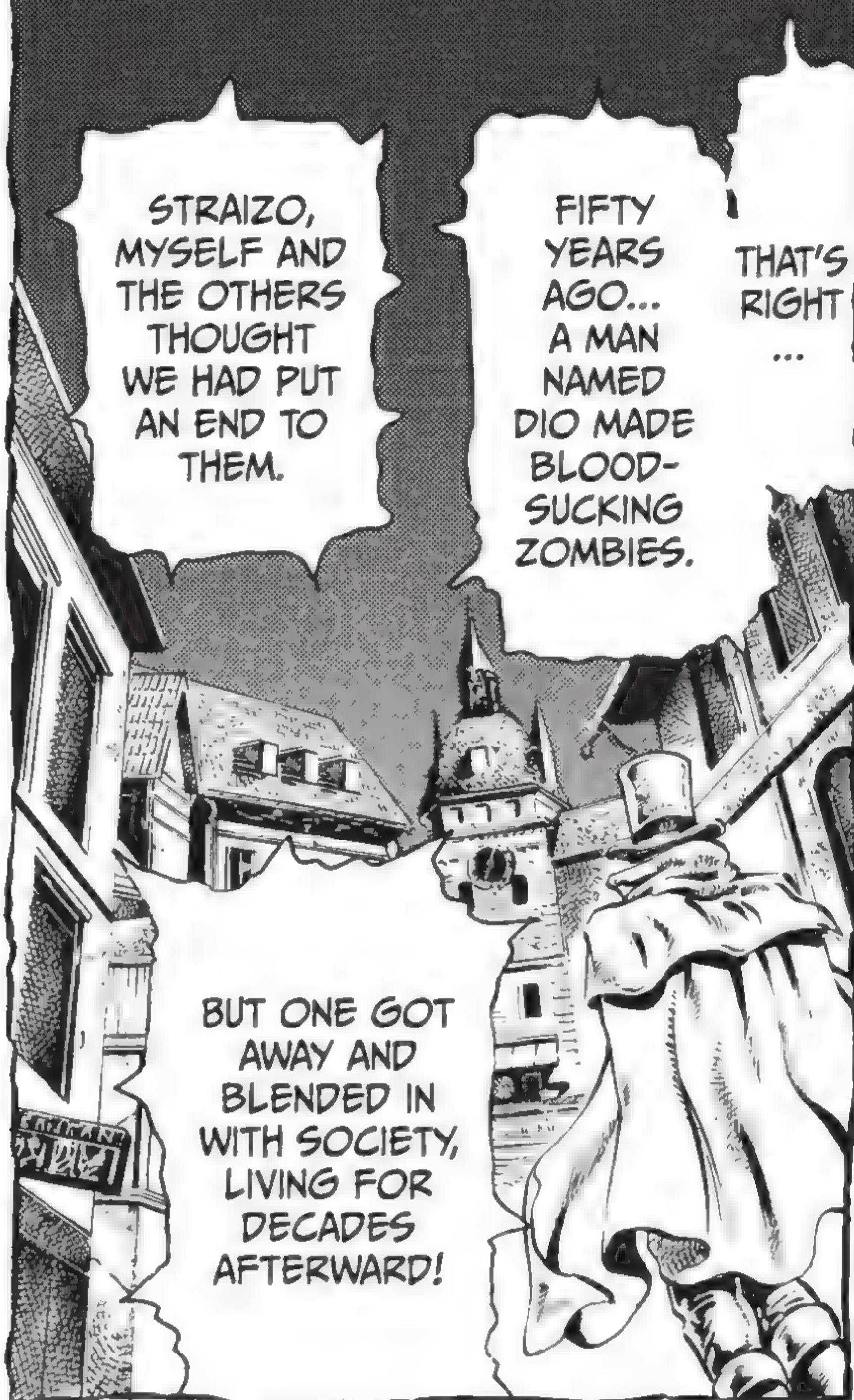
...SHE FELL
IN LOVE WITH
ERINA'S SON--
JOJO'S
FATHER--
GEORGE
JOESTAR.

RAISED
BY A
HAMON
USER
NAMED
STRAIZO...



AVIATION
DEVELOPED
RAPIDLY DURING
THE WORLD
WAR, AND
GEORGE WAS
ONE OF THE
FIRST BRAVE
PILOTS TO FLY.





STRAIZO,
MYSELF AND
THE OTHERS
THOUGHT
WE HAD PUT
AN END TO
THEM.

FIFTY
YEARS
AGO...
A MAN
NAMED
DIO MADE
BLOOD-
SUCKING
ZOMBIES.

THAT'S
RIGHT
...

BUT ONE GOT
AWAY AND
BLENDED IN
WITH SOCIETY,
LIVING FOR
DECADES
AFTERWARD!

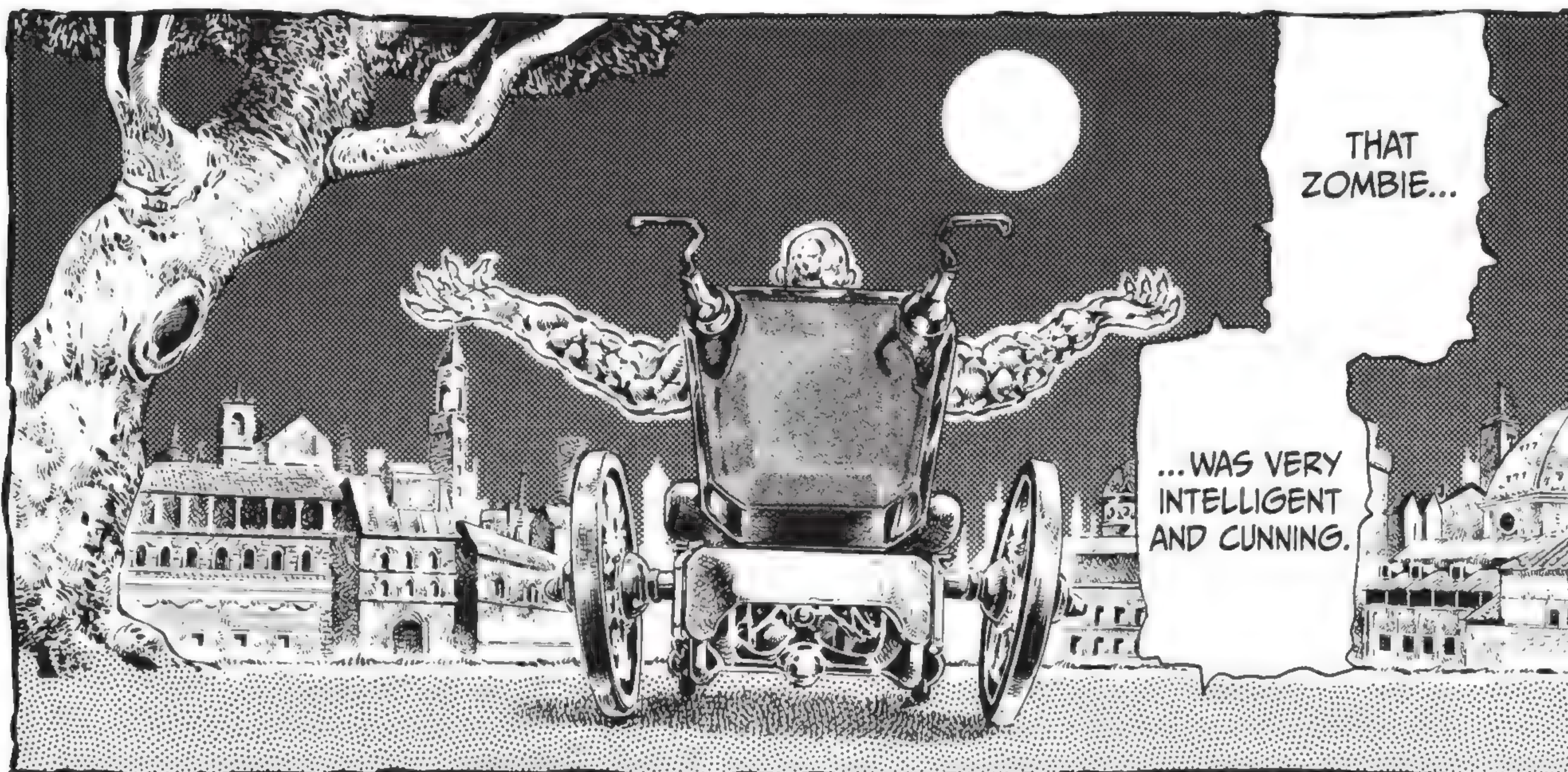


...
A
TERRIBLE
THING?



A TERRIBLE
THING FROM
THEIR PAST
CAME BACK
TO HAUNT
THEM.

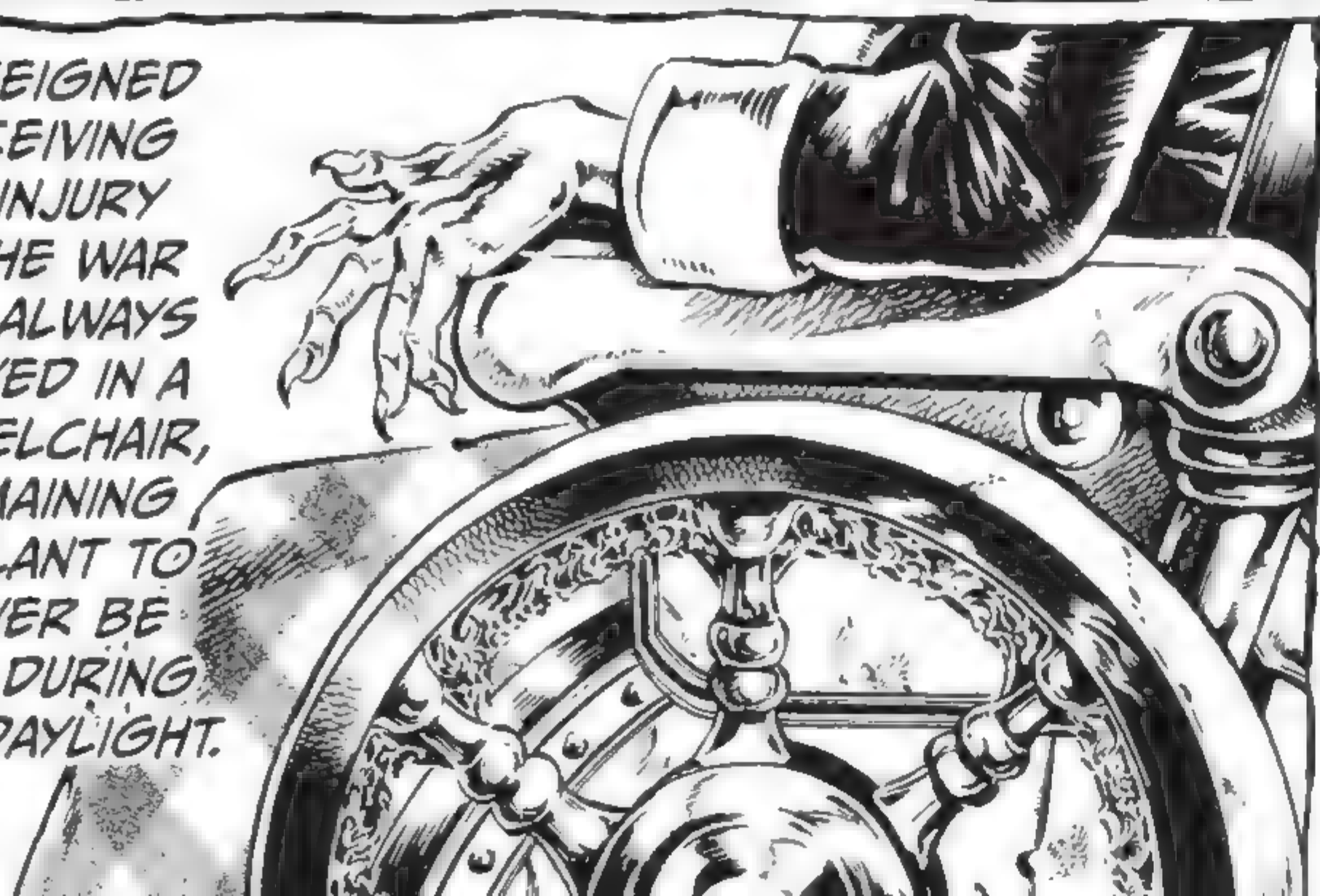
AND
THAT'S
WHEN...



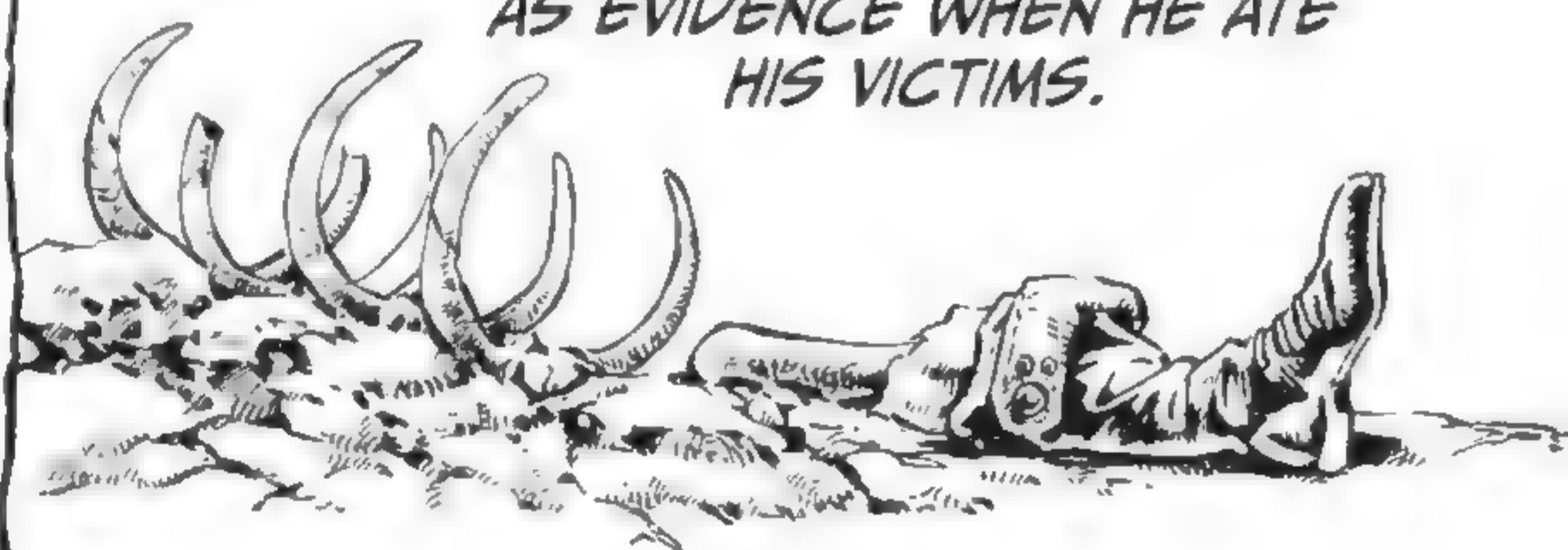
THAT
ZOMBIE...

...WAS VERY
INTELLIGENT
AND CUNNING.

HE FEIGNED
RECEIVING
AN INJURY
IN THE WAR
AND ALWAYS
STAYED IN A
WHEELCHAIR,
REMAINING
VIGILANT TO
NEVER BE
OUT DURING
THE DAYLIGHT.



HE DID NOT WORK TO
CREATE MORE LIKE HIM,
AND WAS CAREFUL NOT TO
LEAVE ANY BONES OR HAIR
AS EVIDENCE WHEN HE ATE
HIS VICTIMS.

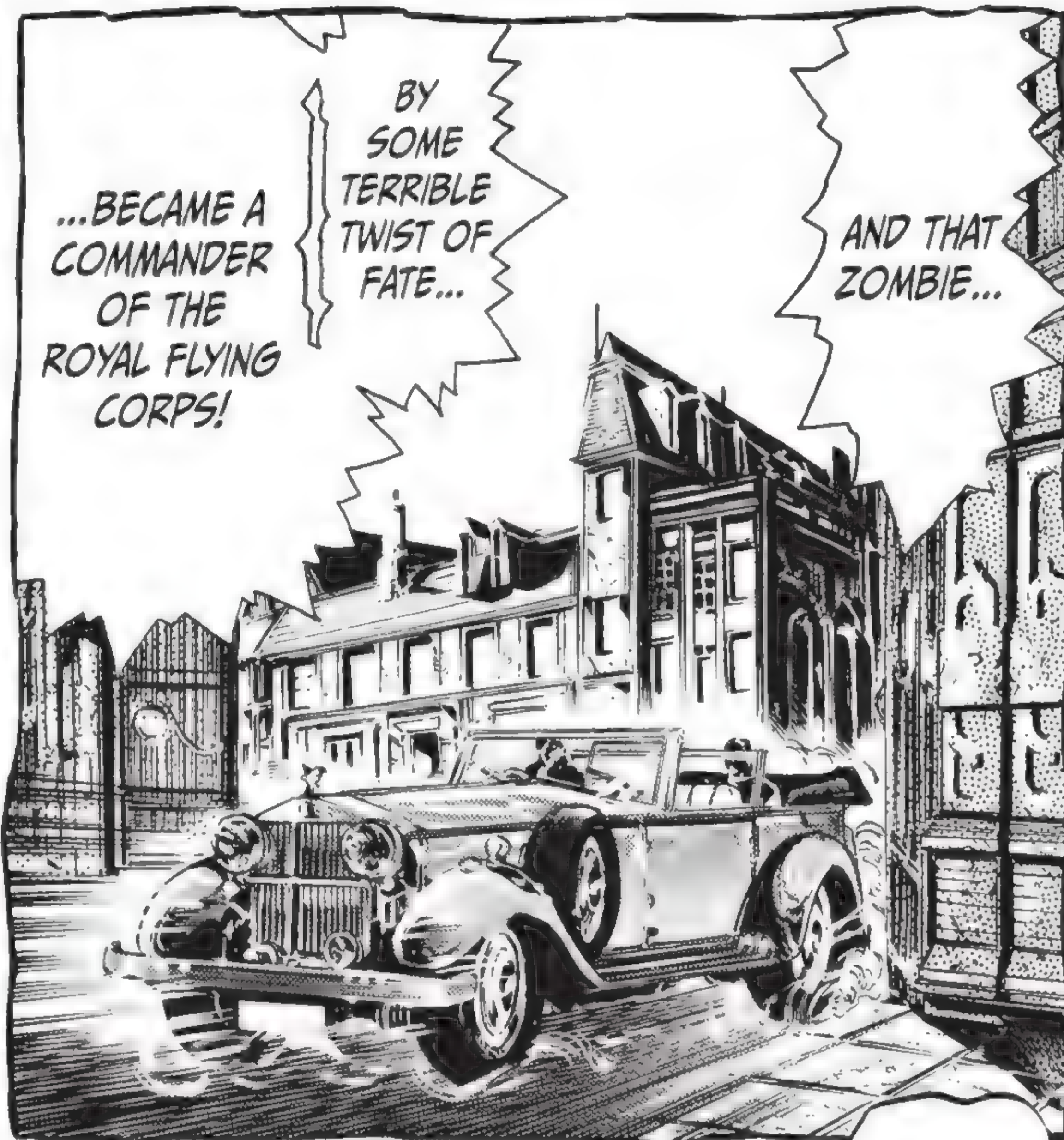


THAT IS HOW
HE BLENDED
INTO SOCIETY!

...BECAME A
COMMANDER
OF THE
ROYAL FLYING
CORPS!

BY
SOME
TERRIBLE
TWIST OF
FATE...

AND THAT
ZOMBIE...



ALONG
WITH
JOJO'S
FATHER?

THE
BRITISH
AIR
FORCE?



THAT'S RIGHT...
GEORGE WAS
THE FIRST ONE
TO REALIZE THAT
HE, IN FACT, WAS
A ZOMBIE. HE
HAD HEARD MANY
STORIES FROM
ME AND STRAIZO,
AFTER ALL...





HE HAD NEVER
TRAINED IN THE
HAMON, EVEN
THOUGH HE HAD
THE QUALITIES
AND TALENT TO
BE ABLE TO
MASTER IT!

BUT IN
THE END,
GEORGE
WAS ONLY
AN ORDINARY
MAN.

BEFORE
GEORGE
WAS ABLE TO
CONFIRM THE
COMMANDER'S
IDENTITY, THE
COMMANDER
REALIZED WHAT
HE WAS UP
TO! HE KILLED
GEORGE
BEFORE HE
COULD GET A
MESSAGE TO
STRAIZO!!

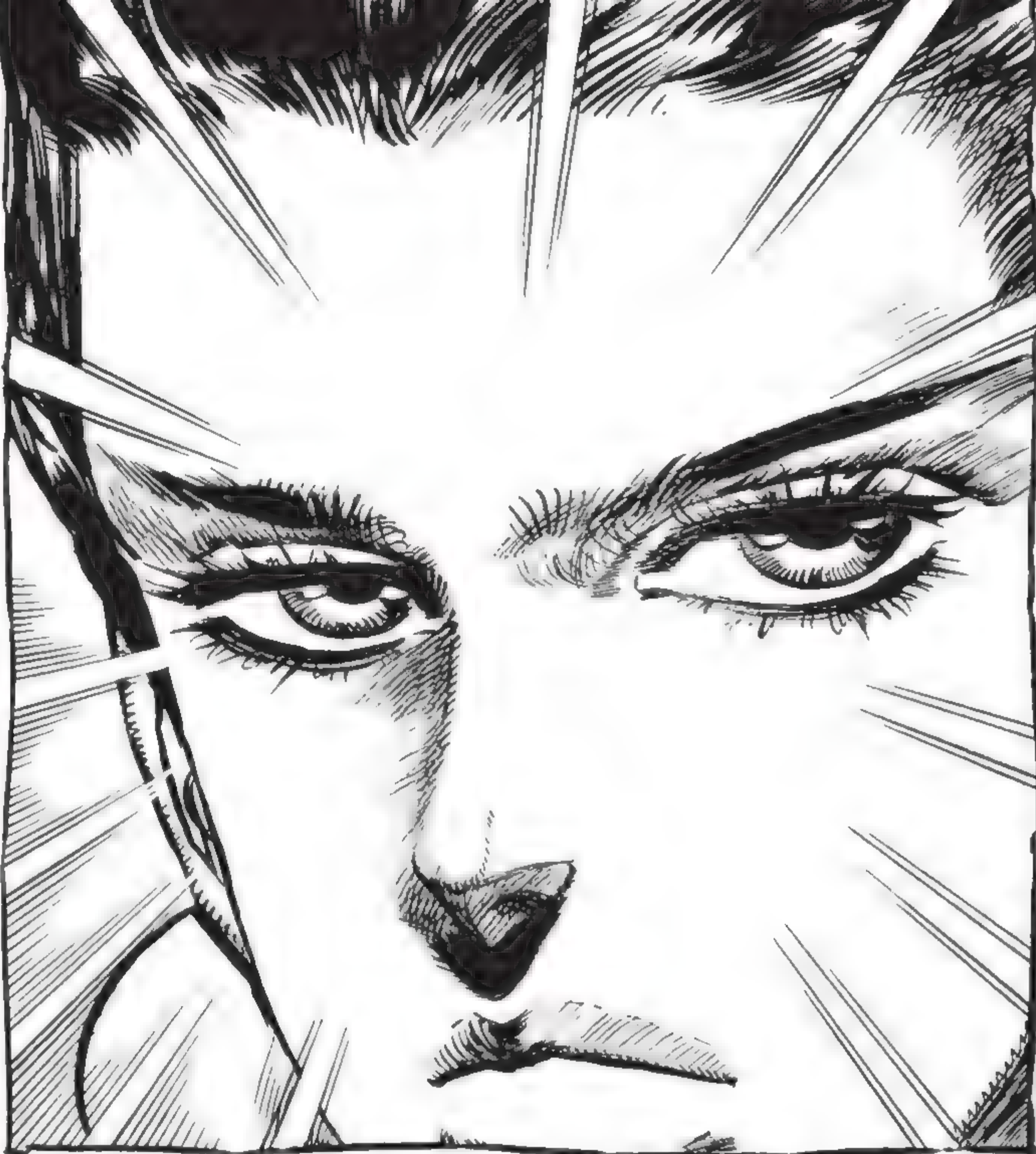


STRAIZO
AND I FOUND
HIS DEATH
SUSPICIOUS,
LEADING
US TO
INVESTIGATE
AND
DISCOVER
THE TRUTH
BEHIND WHAT
HAPPENED,
BUT BEFORE
WE COULD
GRIEVE...



HE COVERED UP
GEORGE'S DEATH,
RELEGATING IT TO
A PLANE CRASH
AFTER DARK.





LISA LISA RAN
OUT OF THE
HOUSE!

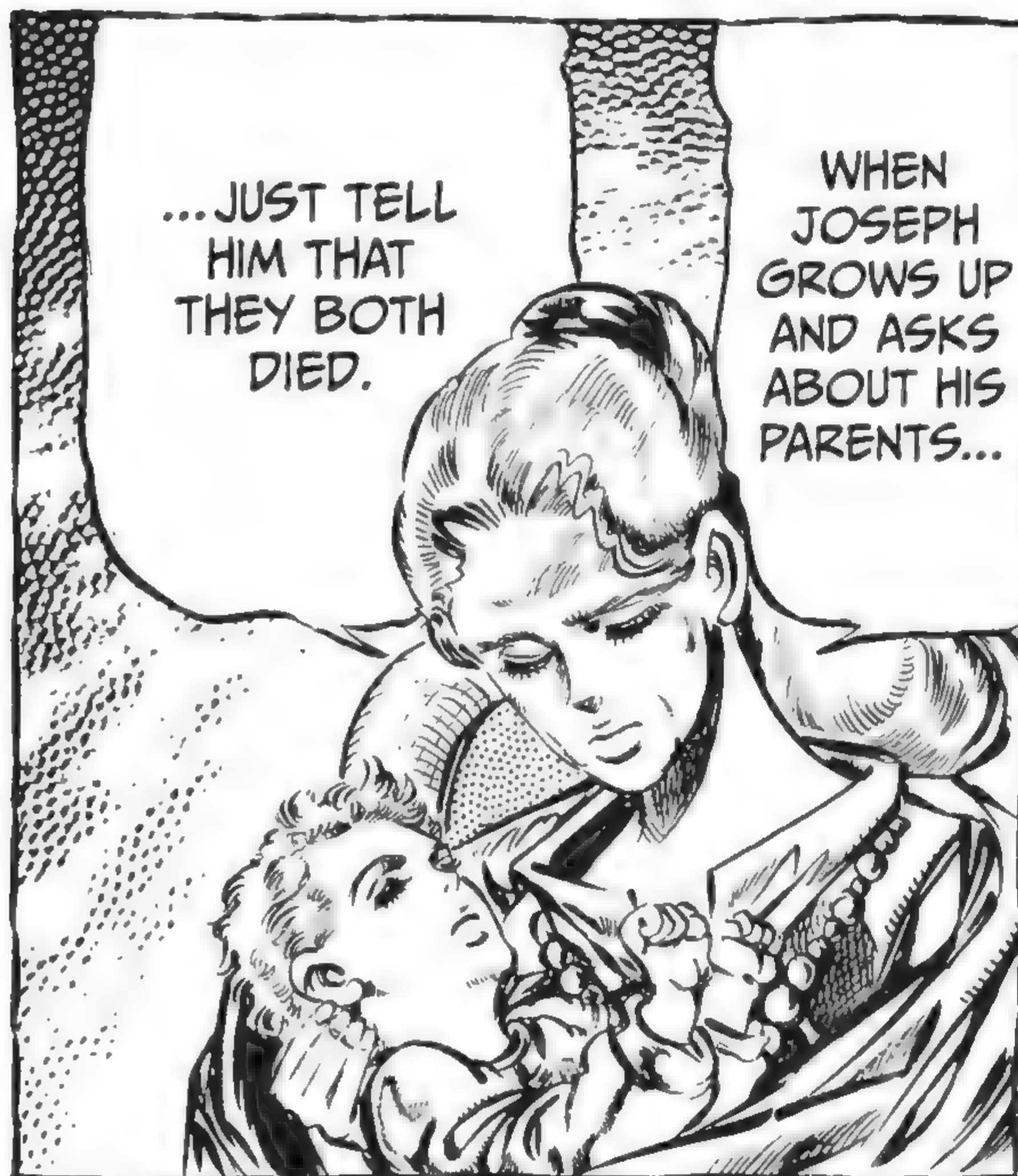


THE ARMY KNEW NOTHING
OF THE ZOMBIES OR THE
HAMON... THEY CONCLUDED
THAT THE REMNANTS OF
HIS EVAPORATED CORPSE
WERE DUE TO HER
BURNING THE BODY AFTER
SHE KILLED HIM!



THE
SPEEDWAGON
FOUNDATION
DID
EVERYTHING
WE COULD TO
COVER HER
TRACKS, WHICH
IS HOW SHE
MADE IT UP
UNTIL NOW.

SOON AN
INTERNATIONAL
WARRANT WAS
OUT FOR HER
ARREST--
FOR TREASON
AGAINST HER
COUNTRY!



...JUST TELL
HIM THAT
THEY BOTH
DIED.

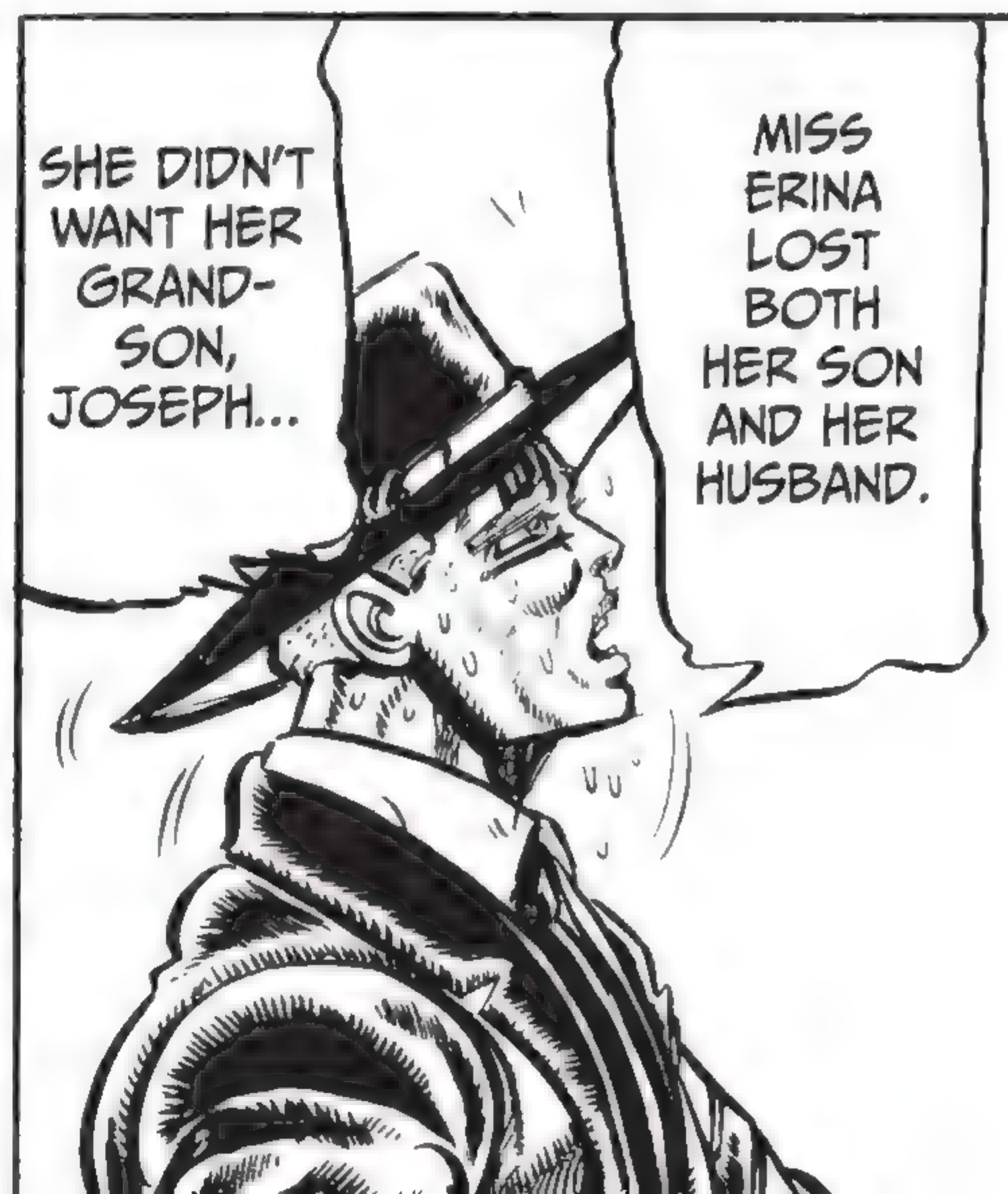
WHEN
JOSEPH
GROWS UP
AND ASKS
ABOUT HIS
PARENTS...



ERINA
QUIETLY
ASKED
OF ME...



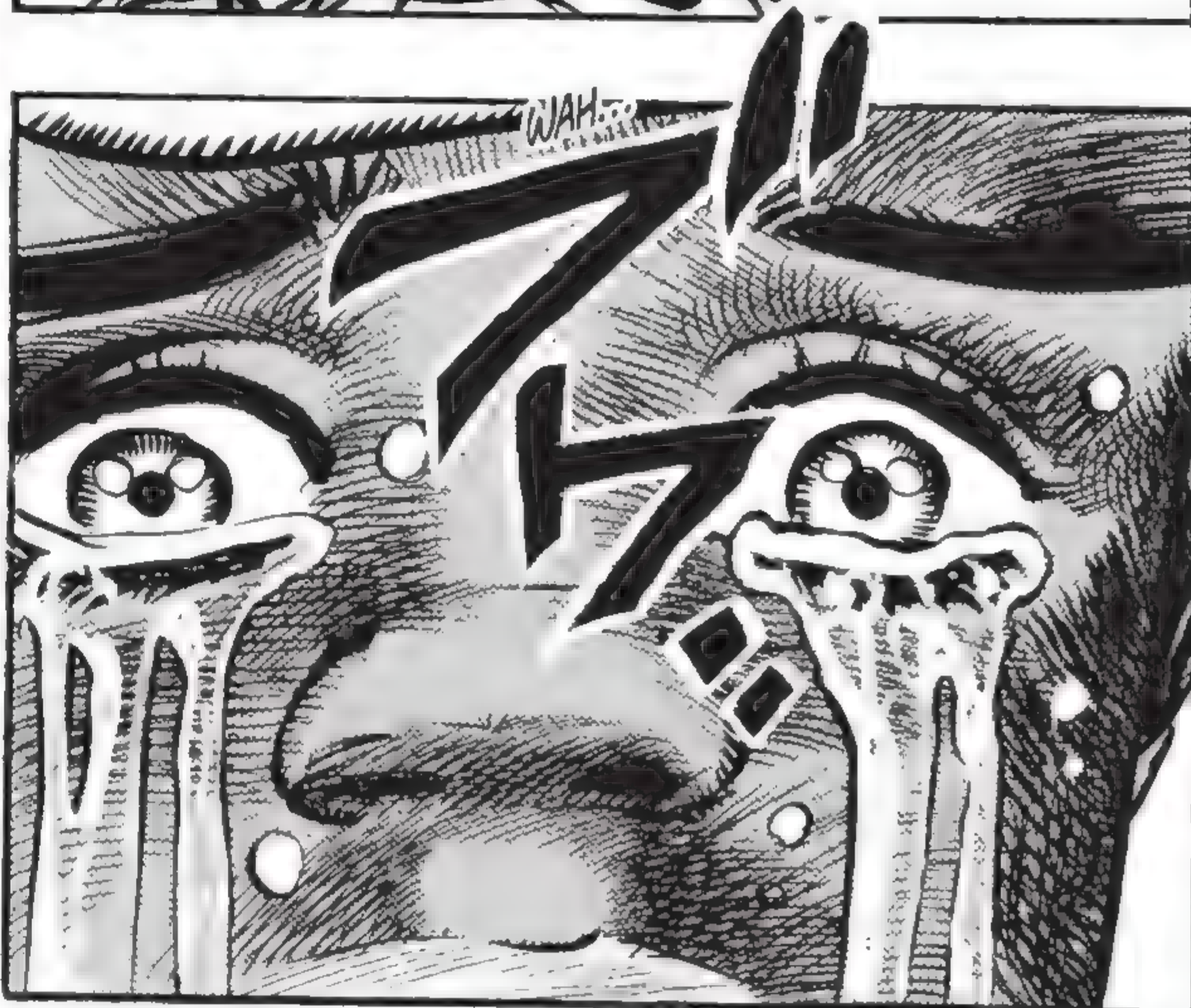
SHE DIDN'T
WANT JOJO TO
KNOW ABOUT
THE HAMON--
OR ANY OF IT!



SHE DIDN'T
WANT HER
GRAND-
SON,
JOSEPH...

MISS
ERINA
LOST
BOTH
HER SON
AND HER
HUSBAND.

TO HAVE
ONE'S
LINEAGE
BURDENED
WITH SUCH
SADNESS! OH,
WHAT A CRUEL
FATE!



BUT HE--
JOJO--
WAS ABLE
TO SAVE HIS
MOTHER'S LIFE
WITH THAT VERY
HAMON!





ALL RIGHT!
SURROUND
'EM!

WE NAZIS
WILL
FINISH
OFF KARS
WITH OUR
UV RAYS!

VSSHH

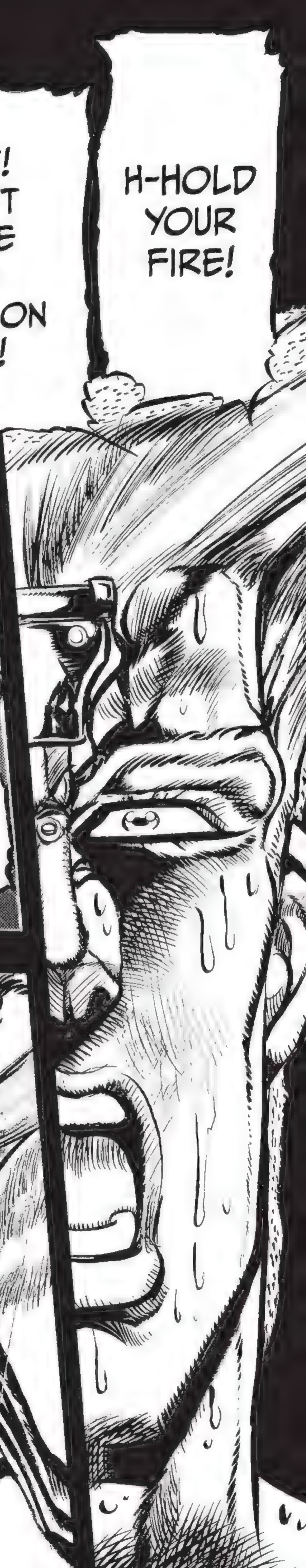


KASHING



EAAAAAT THIS,
KAAAAAARS!!
I CAN'T TELL
YOU HOW
GREAT IT
FEELS TO
FINISH YOU
OFF!!







I DIDN'T
KNOW HE
HAD THE
MASK, OR
THAT HE PUT
THE STONE
IN THERE!

O-OH
NO...I
DIDN'T
KNOW...



GOD...
PLEASE
HELP US.



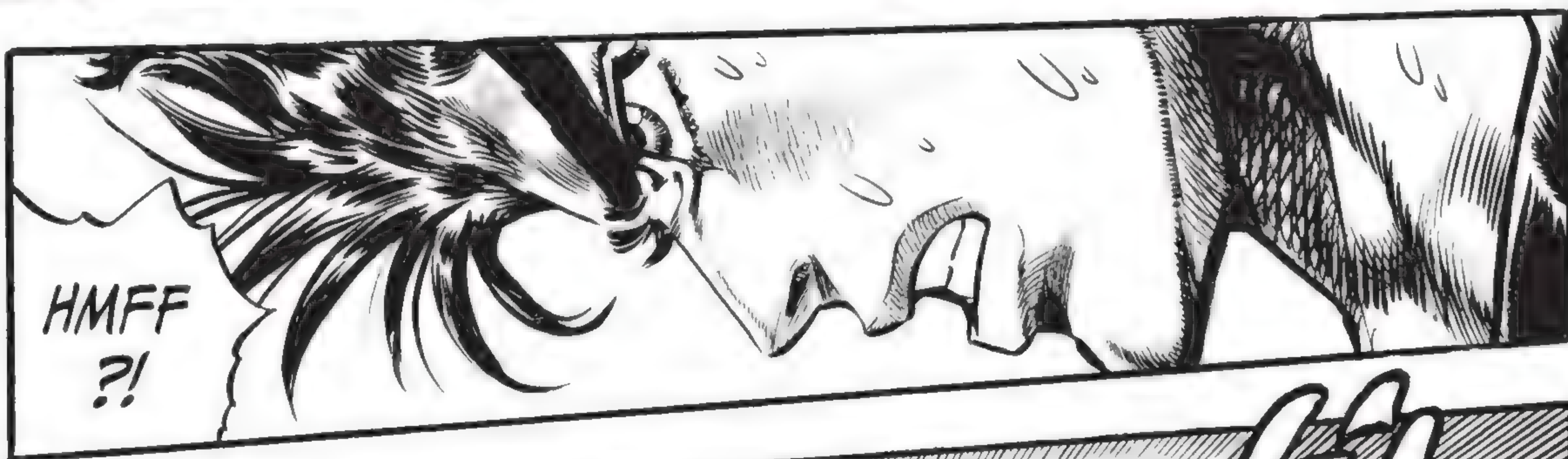
KARS...







CHAPTER 65: Kars the Ultimate Being Is Born PART 1





HE...

HE
GUH...

GOT...

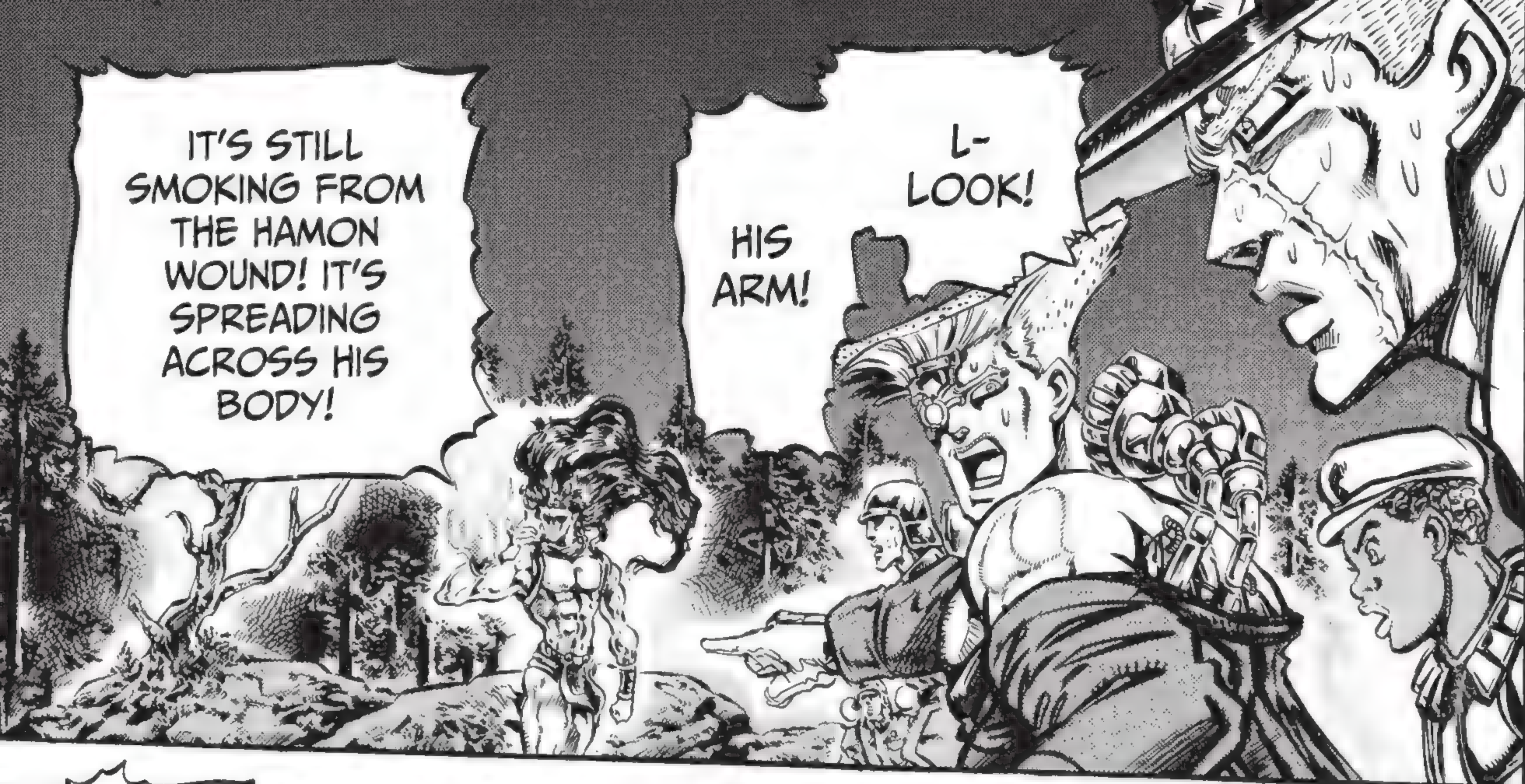
KRAK
ボ
ボ
ボ
KRAK
ボ

STAND
YOUR
GROUND!
WE
GERMANS
COWER
TO NO
ONE!

ST...

HE
GOT
UP!





IT'S STILL
SMOKING FROM
THE HAMON
WOUND! IT'S
SPREADING
ACROSS HIS
BODY!

L-
LOOK!

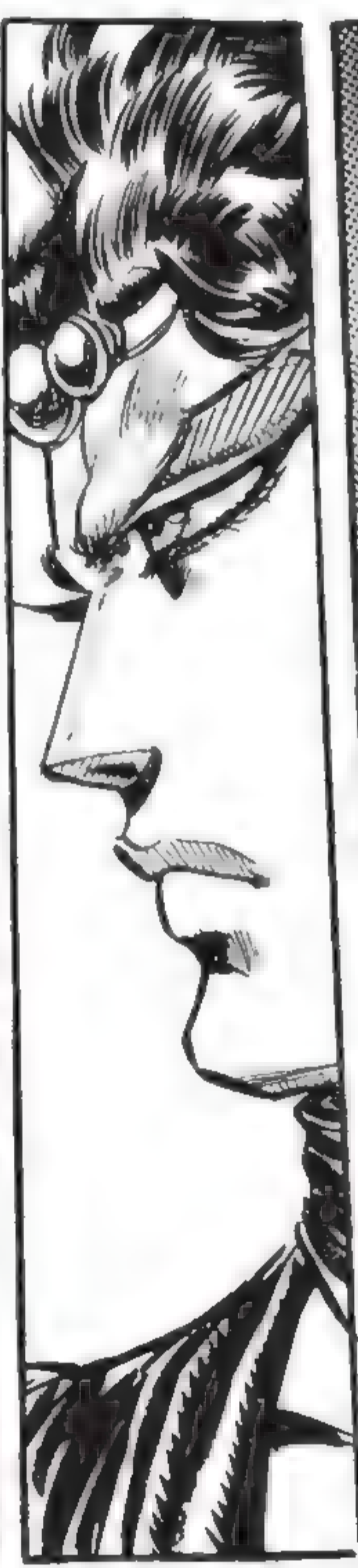
HIS
ARM!



HE'S A
GONER!

EVEN WITH
THE RED
STONE IN
THE MASK,
HE'S NO
DIFFERENT
THAN HE WAS
BEFOOORE!!

THE
HAMON'LL
DISSOLVE
HIM!





H-HE'S JUST
GAZING OFF
INTO SPACE
BEFORE HE
MEETS HIS
MAKER!

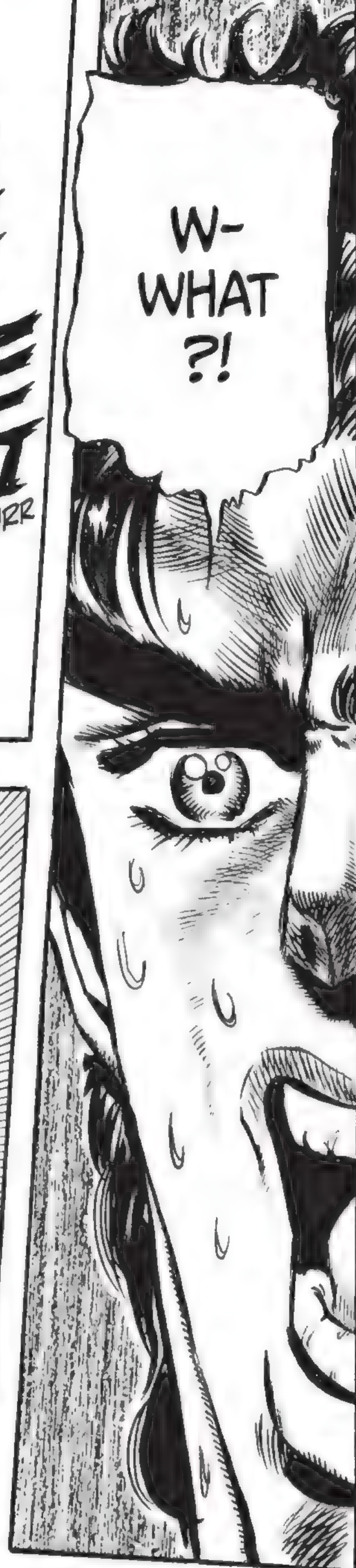
WHAT IS
KARS
LOOKING
AT?



L-LOOK
AT WHAT
HE'S
DOING!

N-
NO!







YOU
KNOW,
THAT...
WAS KINDA
CUTE...

BUT...

WAS...
THAT AN
ILLUSION? I
COULD HAVE
SWORN HIS
HAND TURNED
INTO A
SQUIRREL!

...



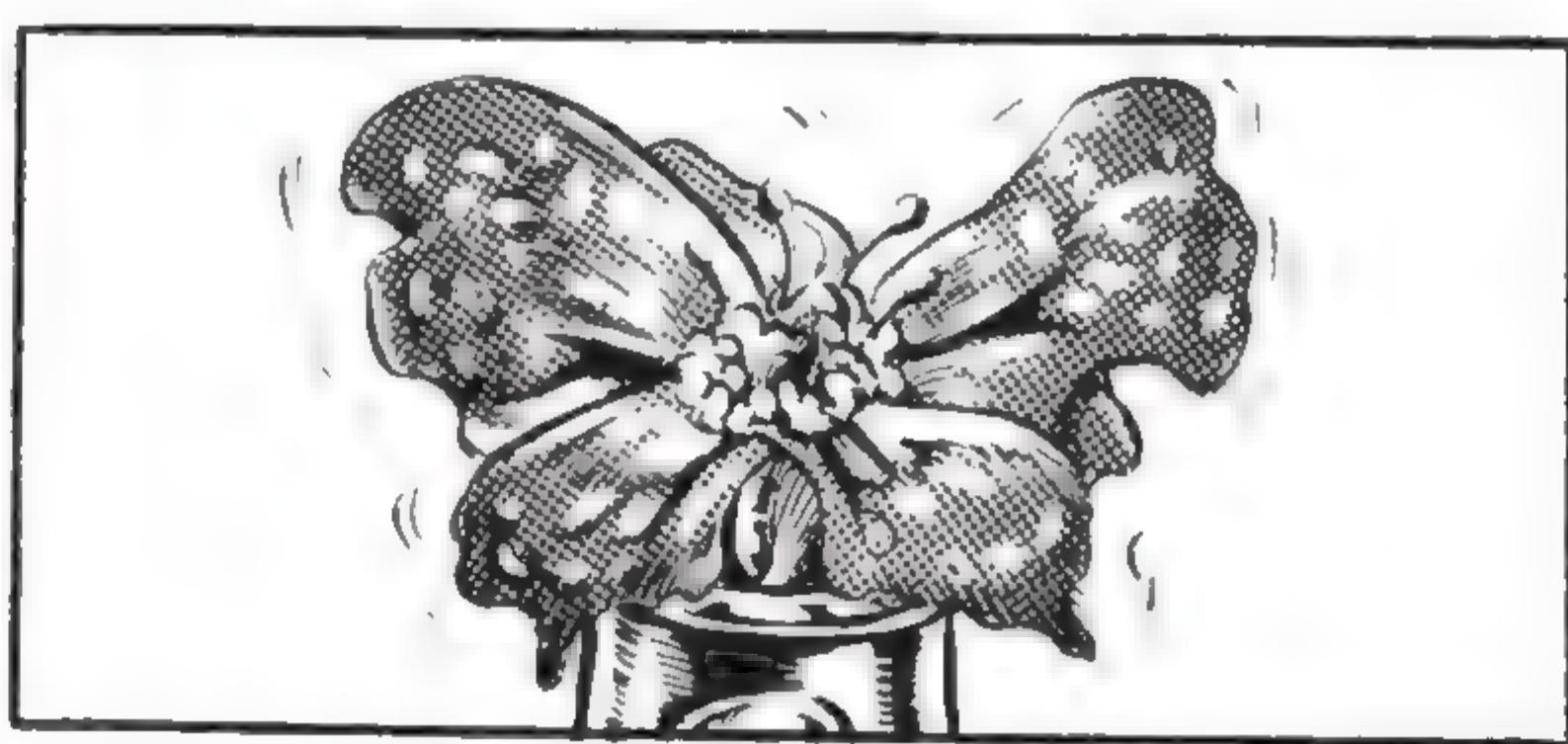
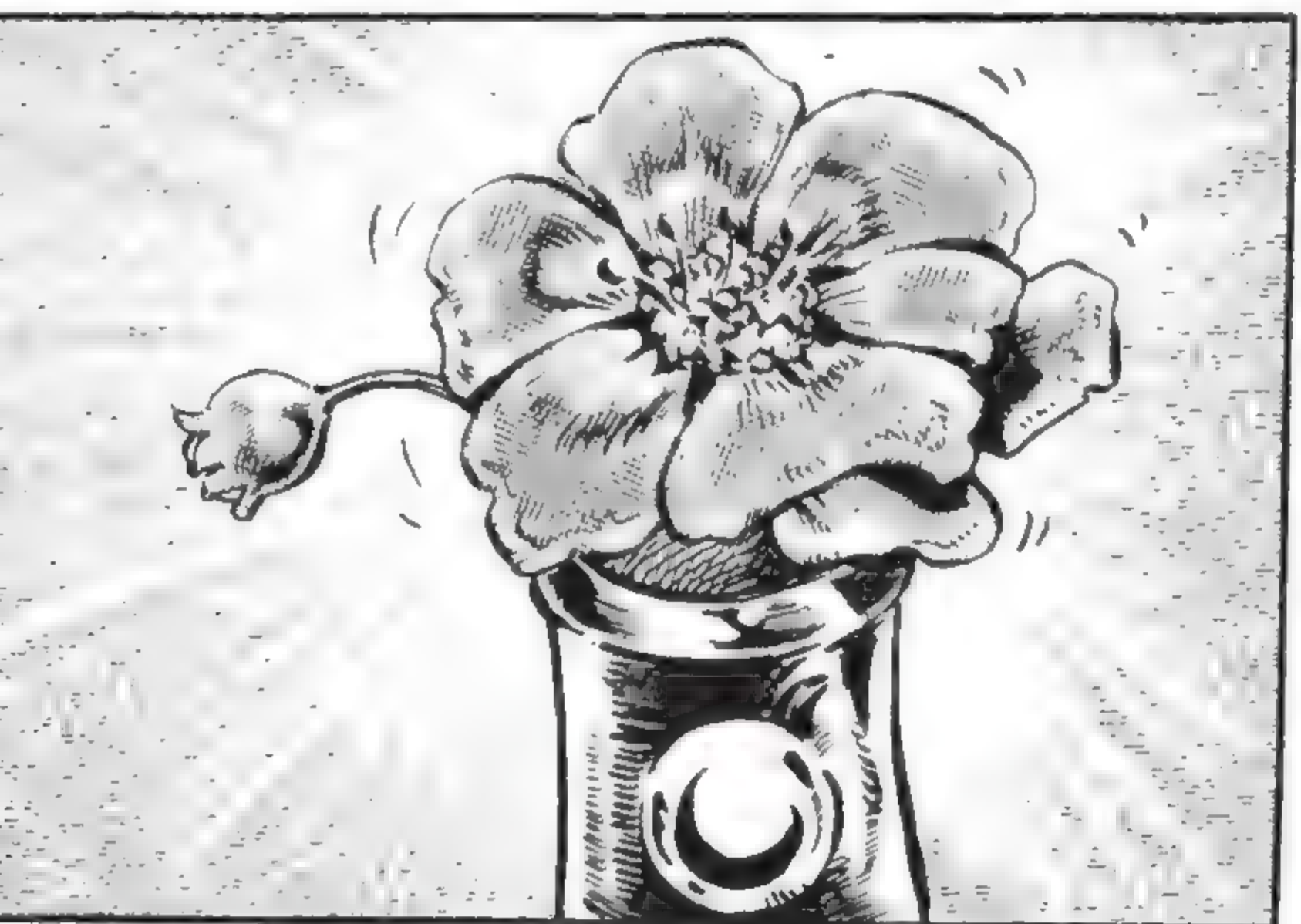
GET AWAY
FROM IT, IT'S
DANGEROUS!

THE
SQUIR-
REL!



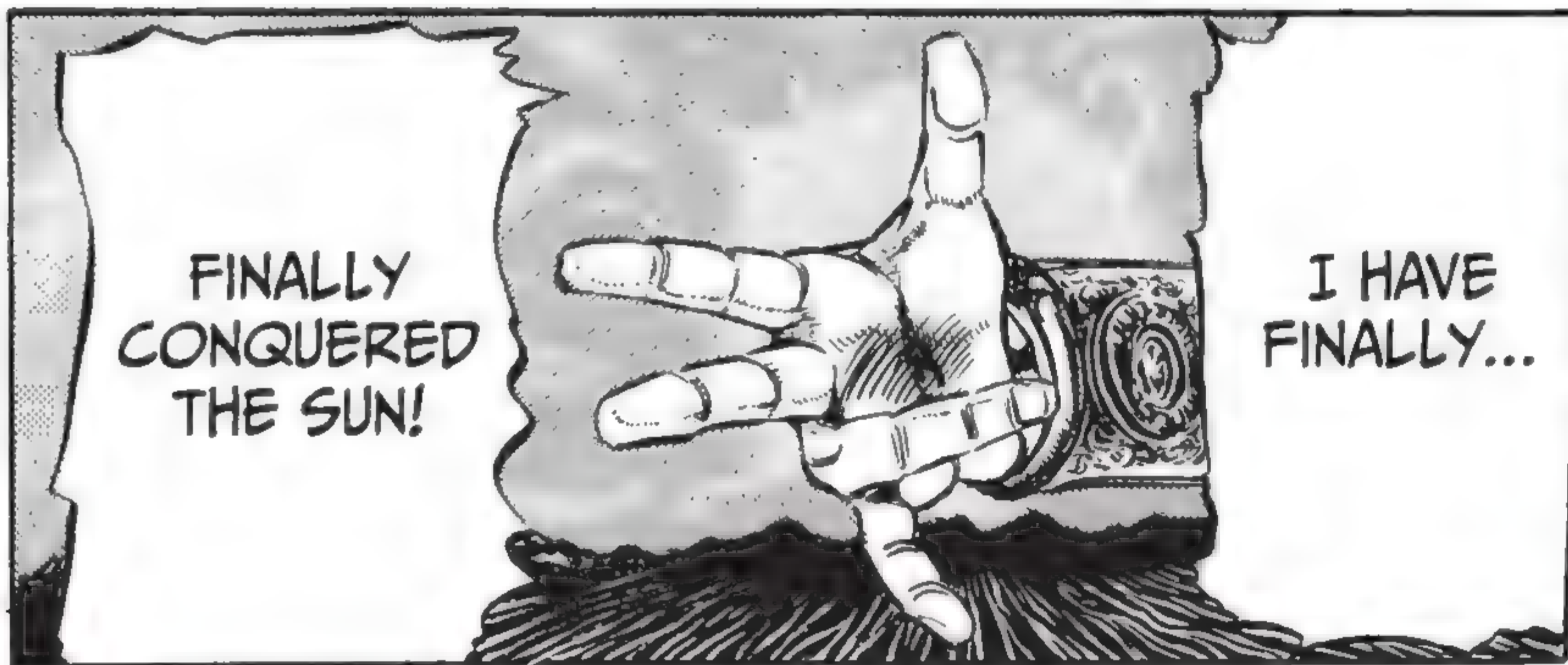
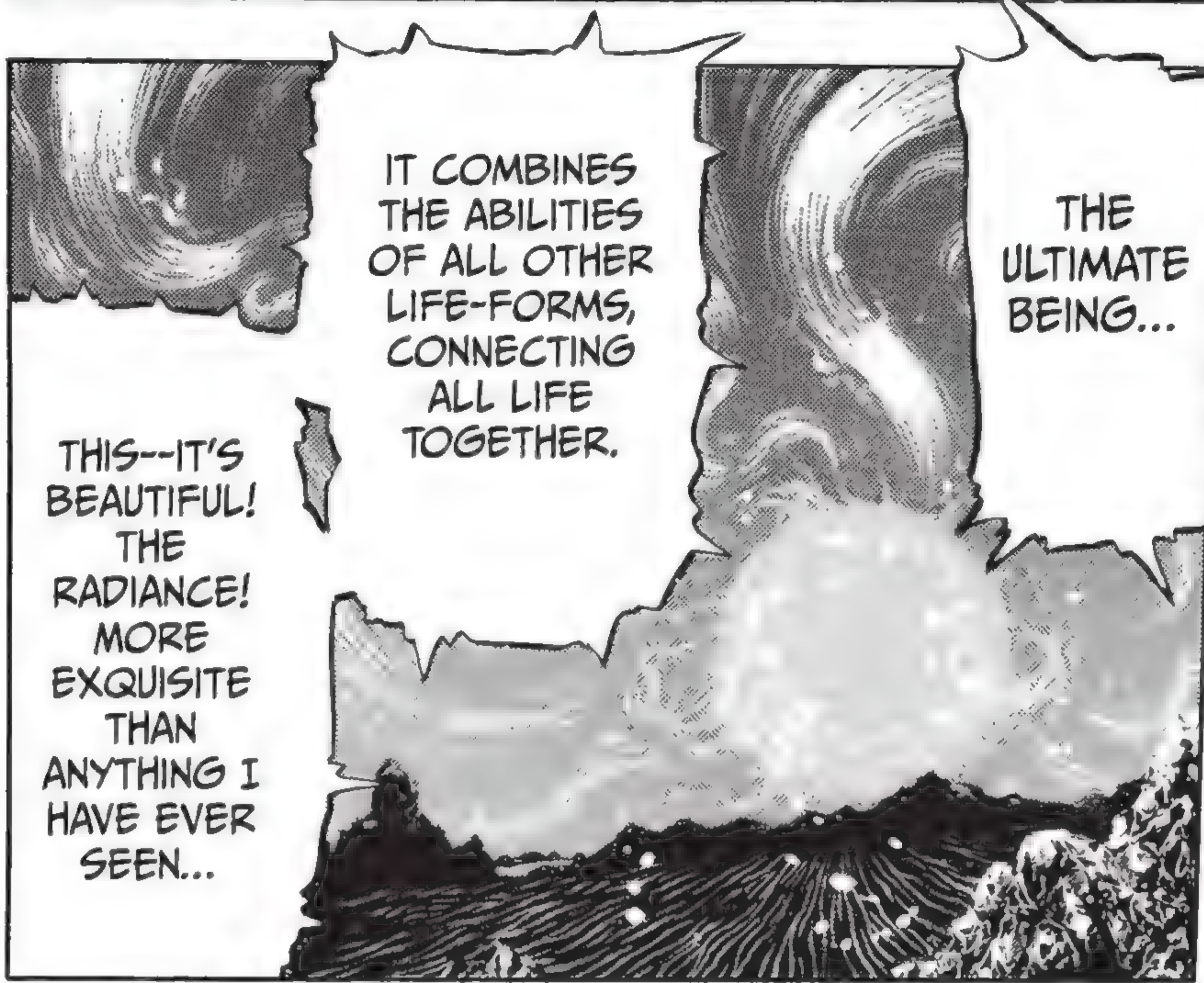
GRAAAAAGHH!















KARS,
THE
ULTIMATE
BEING, IS
BORN!



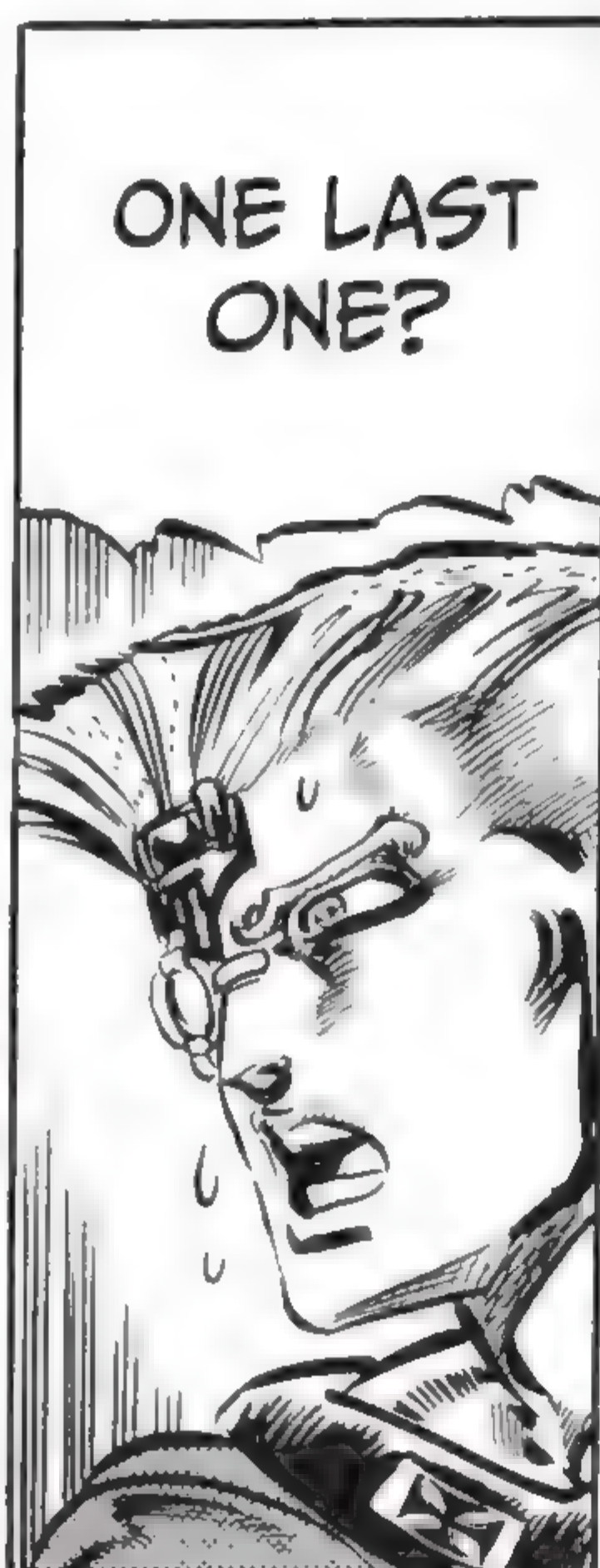
TH-THIS IS ALL
MY FAULT! I
ALLOWED HIM
TO PUT ON THE
MASK WITH
THE STONE
IN IT!

HRMPH!

IS THERE
REALLY
NOTHING
LEFT, BUT
TO WAIT TO
BECOME
FOOD FOR
HIM?

IS THERE
REALLY NO WAY
TO DEFEAT HIM
AT THIS POINT?!

NO! I
HAVE
A
PLAN!



HUH ?

SAVING UP?!





I
HAVE TO,
JOJO...



BUT YOU ARE
SPECIAL! I MUST
AVENGE WAMUU AND
ESIDISI, BUT I MUST
ALSO CELEBRATE
MY NEW BIRTH!

HAMON
WARRIORS
MEAN
NOTHING
TO ME
NOW!



QUIET!
I'M TRYING
TO COME
UP WITH
SOMETHING
AS WE'RE
RUNNING,
SO KEEP IT
DOWN!

NO WAY, WINGS?!
HE'S CATCHING
UP!!



I HAVE
TO KILL
YOU
RIGHT
NOW!

BY THE WAY, SMOKEY!
I KNOW YOU'RE RUNNING
AS FAST AS YOU CAN, BUT
I DON'T THINK YOU GET IT,
SO LET ME SAY IT!

HEY!

HE'S
ONLY
AFTER
ME!

HE WANTS
TO KILL ME
AS PART OF
SOME RITUAL
TO START HIS
NEW LIFE OR
SOMETHING!

YOU
DON'T
HAVE TO
STICK
WITH ME
AND RUN
LIKE THIS!

AAAAAHHH!

OH!

THAT
WOMAN,
SHE'S
YOUR...

JOJO! I'VE GOT
SOMETHING TO
TELL YOU ABOUT
LISA LISA!

YOUR
MOTH—

HE'S HERE,
HE'S HERE,
HE'S HERE,
HE'S HERE,
HE'S HERE,
HE'S HERE!!

WHAT IS THE ULTIMATE BEING
THAT KARS HAS BECOME BY
USING THE RED STONE, YOU ASK?!

FIRST, HE IS INVINCIBLE!

SECOND, HE DOES NOT AGE!

THIRD, HE WILL NEVER DIE!

FOURTH, HE HAS THE ABILITIES
OF ALL OTHER LIFE-FORMS AND
OUTPERFORMS THEM!

AND LASTLY, HIS STANDARD
APPEARANCE IS LIKE THE BODY
OF A GREEK STATUE.

HEARING

CAN DISTINGUISH ALL
ANIMAL CRIES, EVEN
BATS AND WHALES.

SKELETON

CAN DECOMPOSE ON A
CELLULAR LEVEL TO CHANGE
INTO NUMEROUS OTHER BEINGS.

GRIP STRENGTH

900 kg/cm²

JUMP ABILITY

18 meters

RAISON D'ÊTRE

OTHER BEINGS WISH TO PRESERVE
THEIR SPECIES, BUT HIS WISH IS TO
CREATE THE WORLD THAT HE WANTS.

INTELLIGENCE

IQ OF 400.

TOUCH

CAN DETECT HEAT AND
AIR MOVEMENT.

SIGHT

ON PAR WITH AN
ASTRONOMICAL
TELESCOPE.

MUSCLES

CAN HEAL WOUNDS AND
TRANSFORM VERY QUICKLY.

FAVORITE FOOD

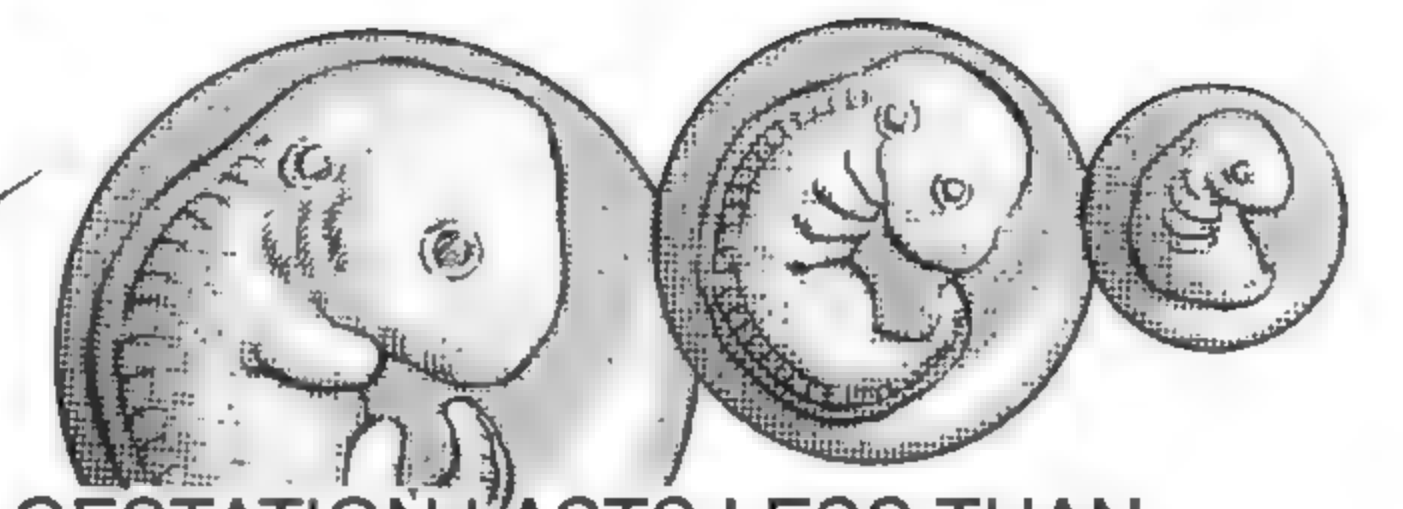
HUMANS HE TURNED INTO
VAMPIRES (CAN SUBSIST FOR A
YEAR WITHOUT FOOD OR DRINK).

SLEEP

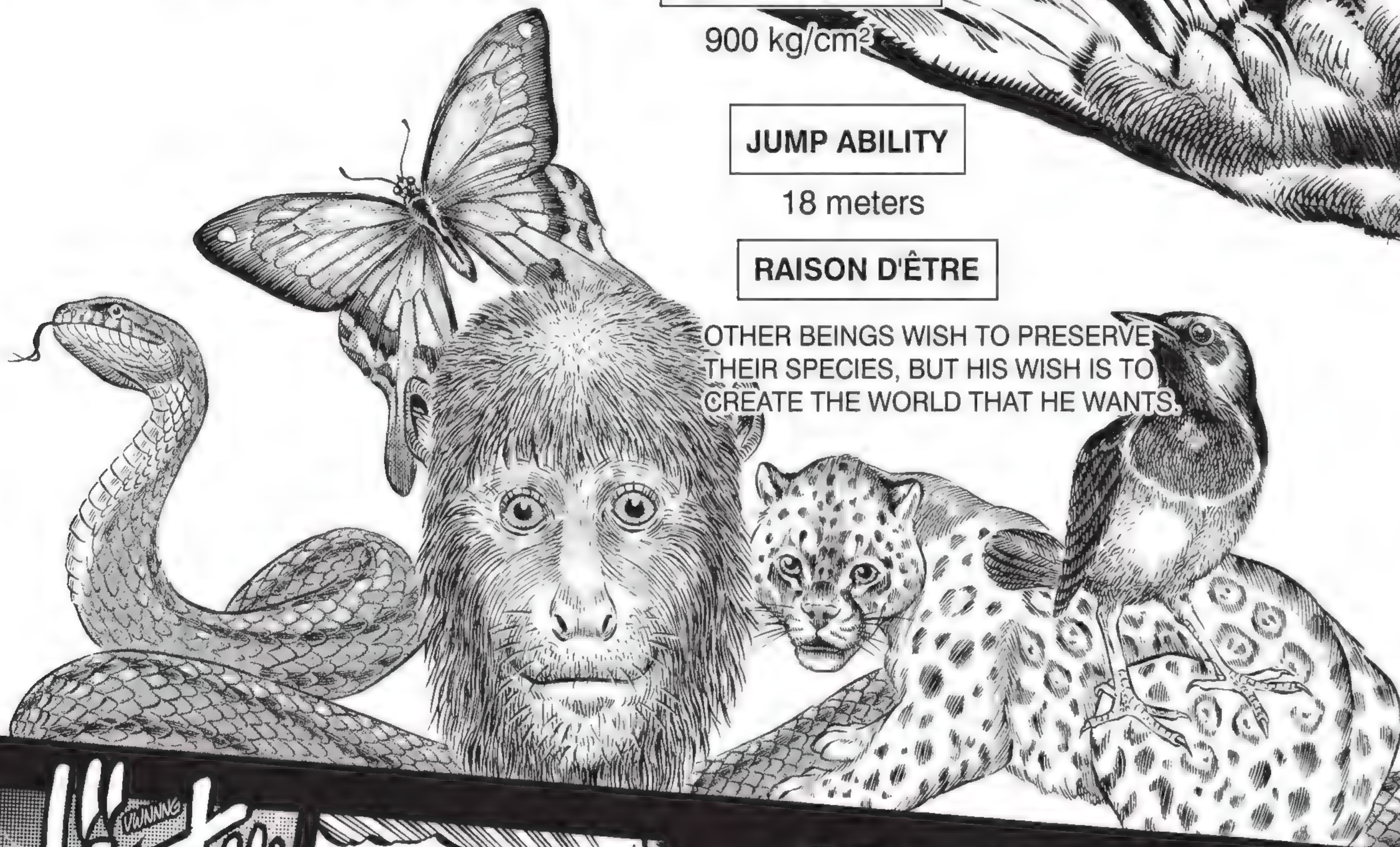
UNNECESSARY.

SEX

UNNECESSARY. LESSER BEINGS HAVE MANY CHILDREN AS RISK OF DEATH IS HIGH.
CONVERSELY, A PERFECT BEING DOES NOT NEED OFFSPRING OR COMRADES. ONLY
ONE CAN BE AT THE TOP.



★ HUMAN GESTATION LASTS LESS THAN
TEN MONTHS WITHIN THE MOTHER'S
WOMB AND REPRESENTS APPROXIMATELY
900 MILLION YEARS OF EVOLUTIONARY
DEVELOPMENT. KARS'S CELLS ARE
ENCODED WITH THE ENTIRE GENETIC
HISTORY OF EVOLUTION, SO HE CAN
UTILIZE THIS TO TRANSFORM INTO ANY
LIVING BEING.



NOT
WITH
HAMON,
NOT
WITH THE
SUN!

HUMANS
CANNOT
KILL
HIM!

HE HAS NO
WEAKNESS!

TH-THERE'S
NOTHING...!
NO WAY WE
CAN BEAT
HIM NOW!



WHAA
?!

THIS IS ONE
OF THE NAZI
PLANES UNCLE
SPEEDWAGON
FLEW HERE!

LET'S
SEE WHO'S
STRONGER
!!

SHING
シヤキイ

FUCK
フック

ウウウウ

+

+

WINNA

ウウウ

+

WINNA

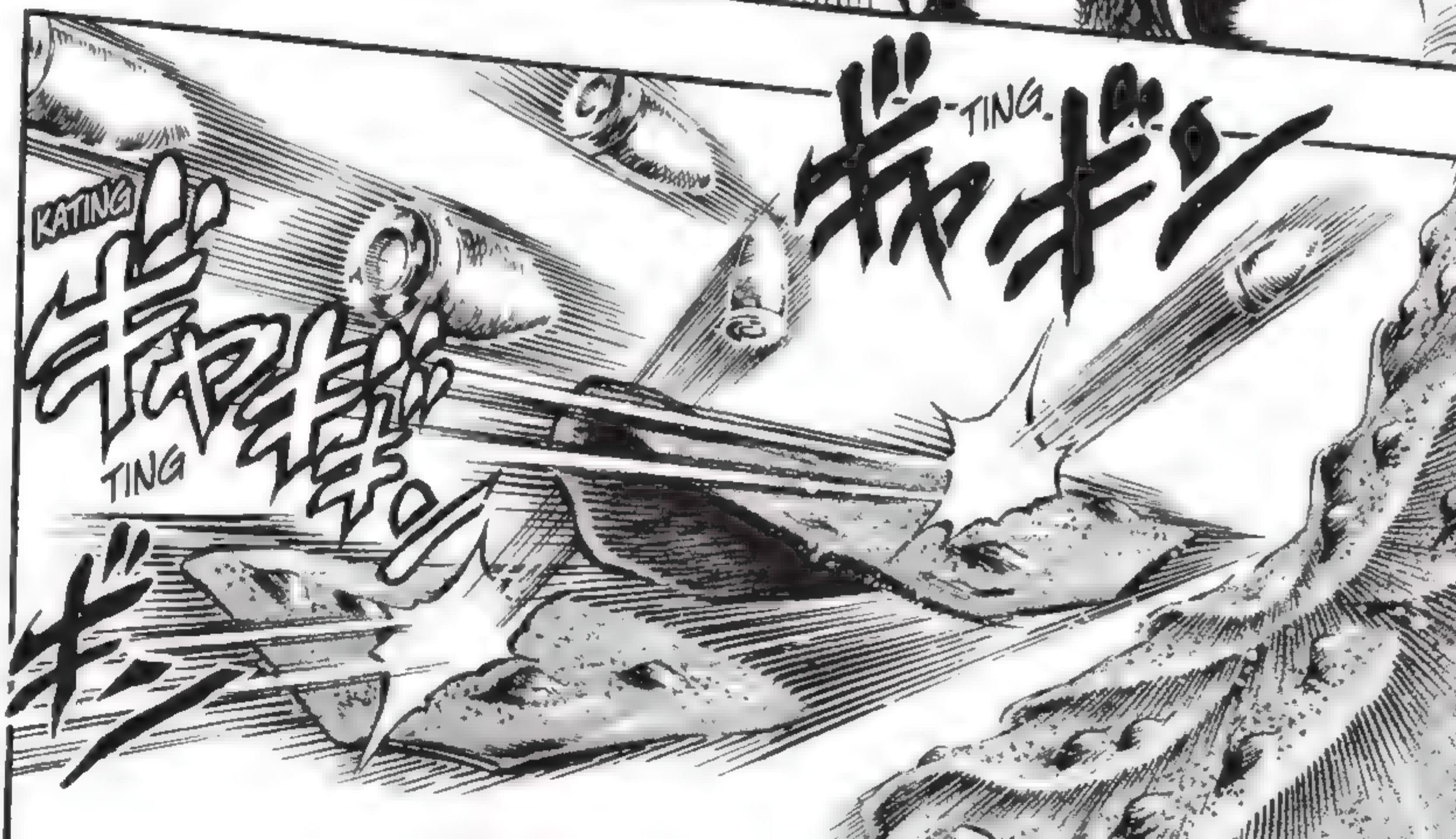
ウウウウ

WHOOM!

!!



HIS FEATHERS ARE AS
HARD AS THE SHELL OF
AN ARMADILLO AND
ARE COATED BY A SHINY
OIL THAT DEFLECTS
BULLETS. THIS HARDNESS
ISN'T JUST FOR DEFENSE,
BUT PRIMARILY FOR
OFFENSIVE PURPOSES!



...THE
WHOLE
REASON
I GOT
ON THIS
PLANE
WAS
TO GET
AWAY!!

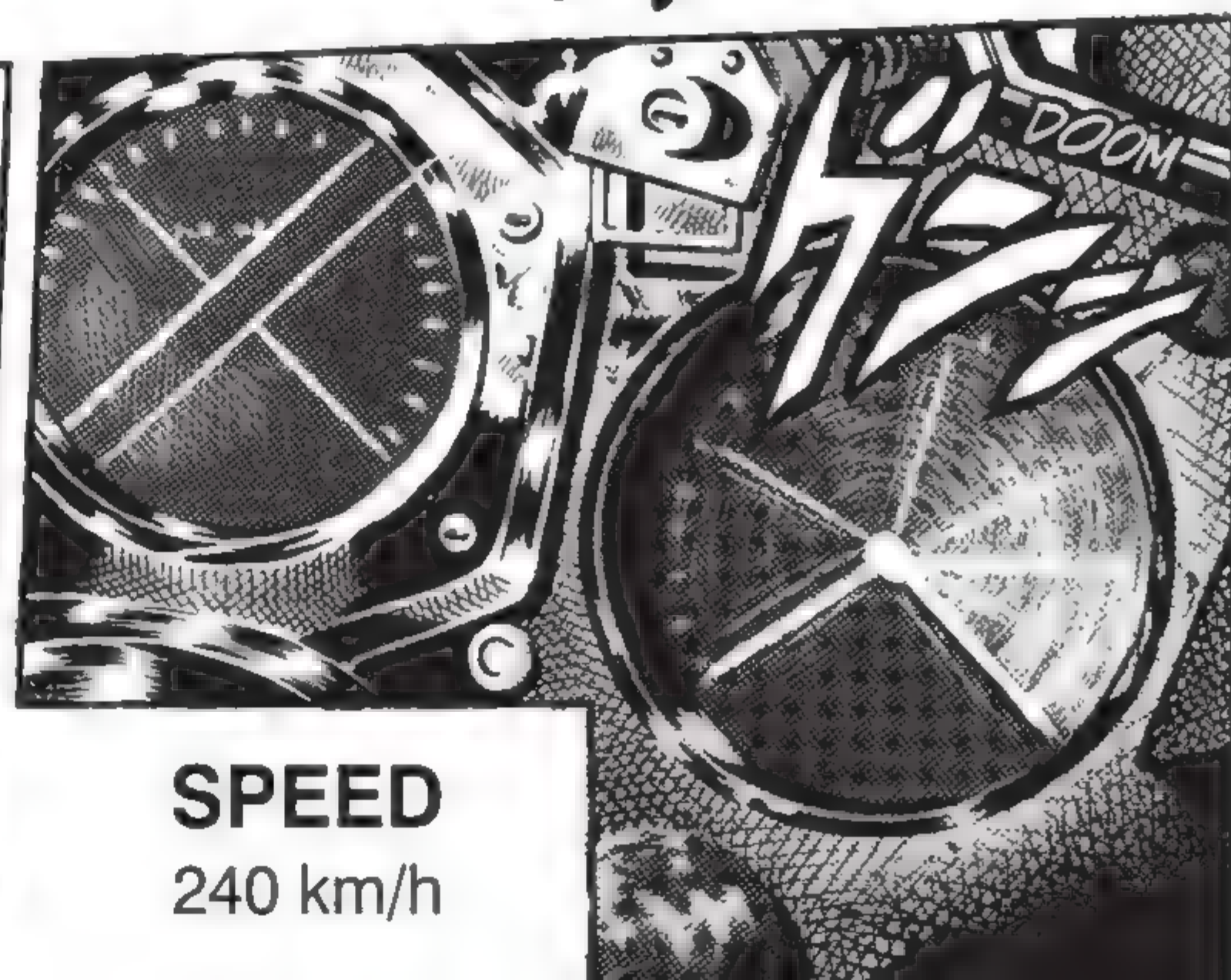
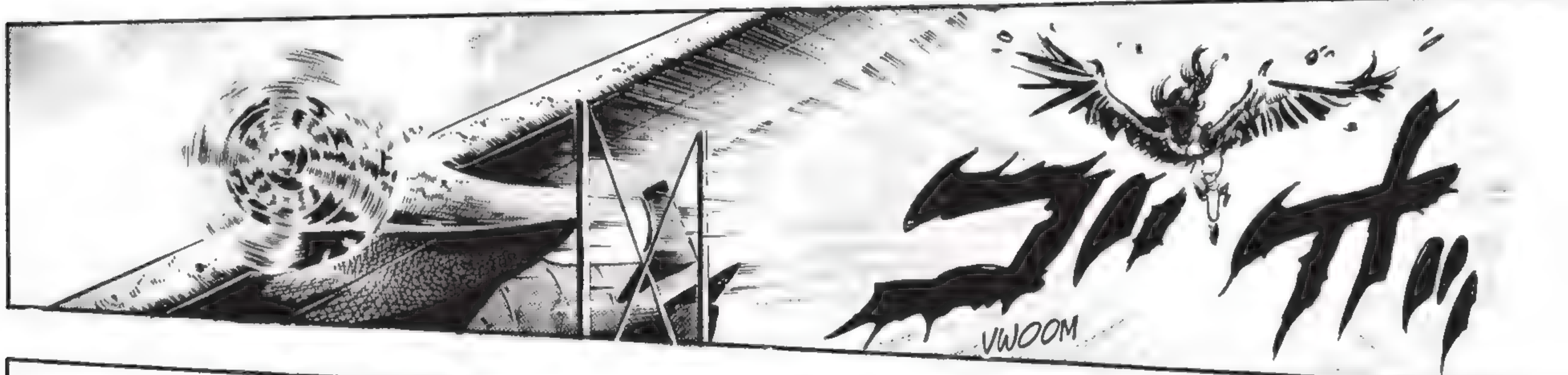
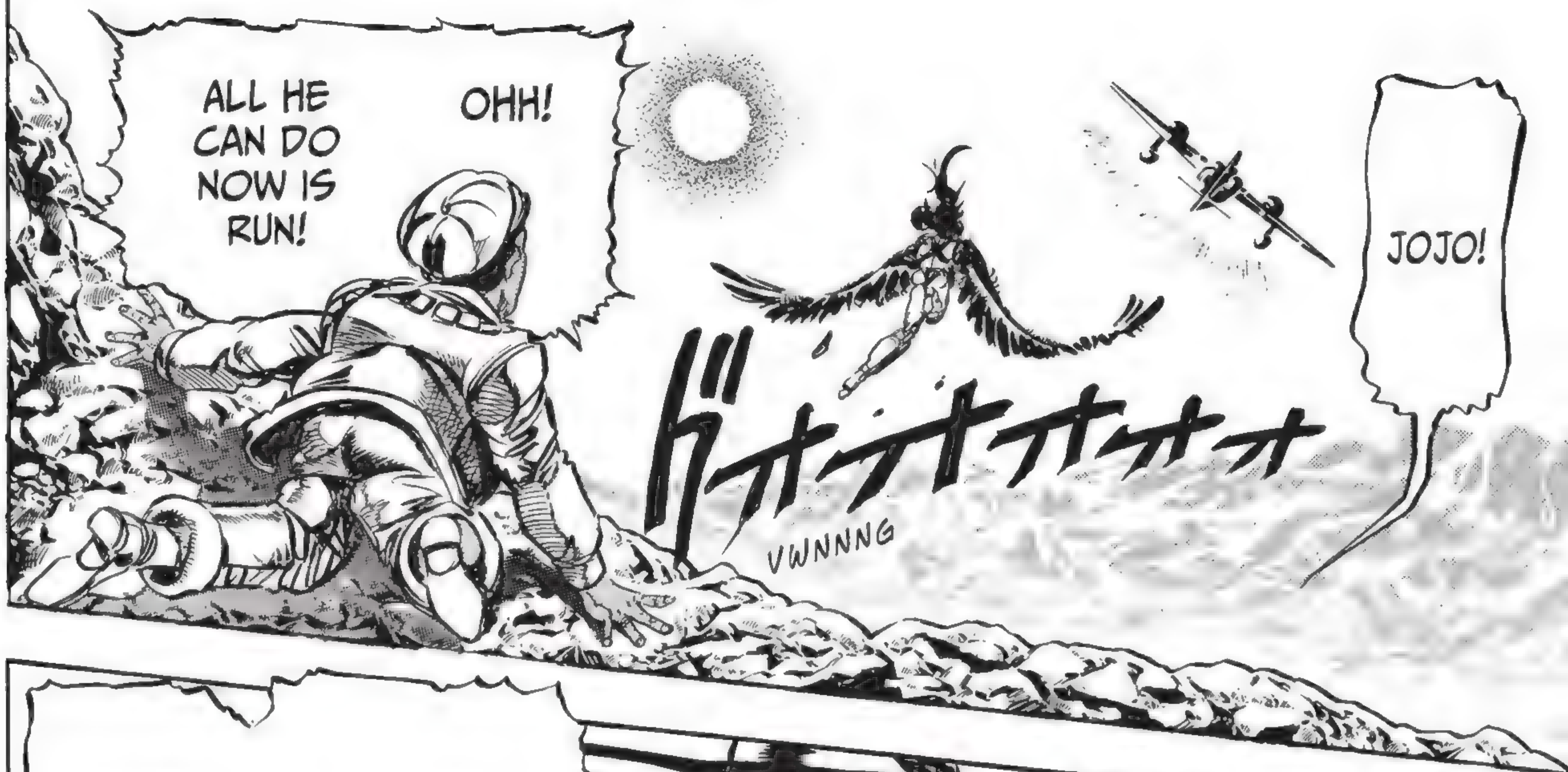
C-CAN I
STAND A
CHANCE?
WELL, I
SUPPOSE...

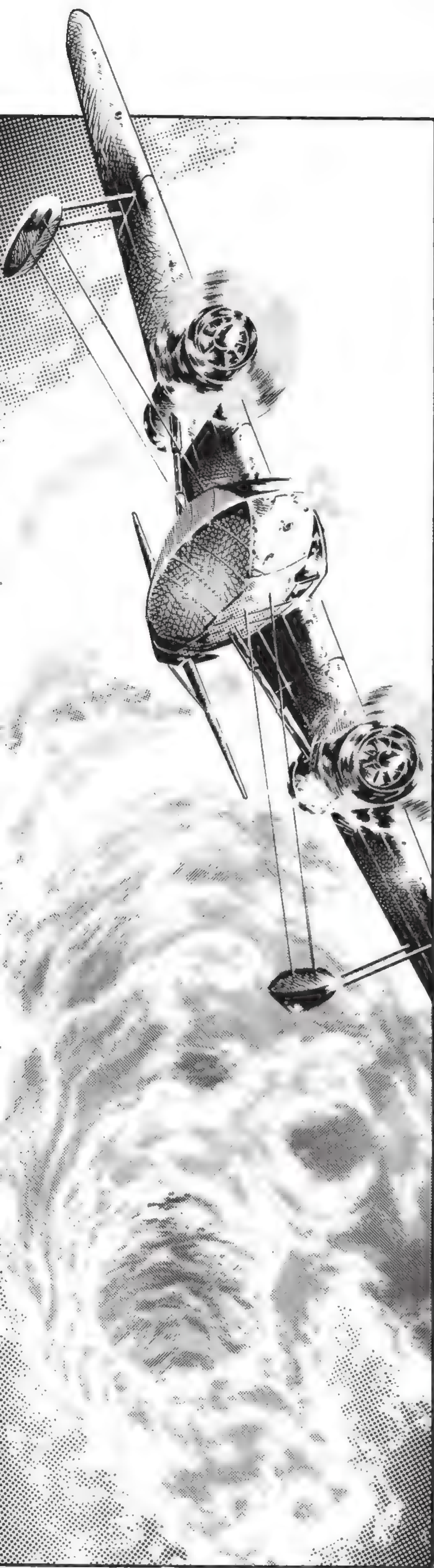
ARGH! HE
SHOT THOSE
FEATHERS
OUT LIKE
THEY WERE
KNIVES!

SPLASH

WSHHH
SHHHH

VW0000





THAT'S A RELIEF!
IT LOOKS LIKE HE
CAN'T CONTINUOUSLY
KEEP UP WITH THIS
PLANE GOING AT
240 KM/H...AND THIS
PLANE HAS TWO
HOURS OF FUEL,
MEANING I GUESS I
CAN BUY TWO HOURS
RUNNING FROM HIM.

PHEW...HE MAY
BE ULTIMATE AND
COMPLETE BUT
HE'S STILL A
BEING!



DOES HE THINK
THAT HE CAN
ESCAPE FROM
ME FOR EVEN A
MOMENT? HEH HEH
HEH...THERE IS NO
WAY YOU'LL BE
MAKING A SAFE
LANDING. YOU'LL
NEVER SET FOOT
ON LAND WITH
YOUR OWN TWO
LEGS AGAIN!!

FOOL!





DON'T
TURN
OFF THE
RADIO!
I'LL LET
YOU
KNOW
OUR
PLAN!

OH, JOJO! THAT WAS
A BRILLIANT PLAN TO
TAKE THE PLANE OUT!
THE NAZIS AND I WILL
DO EVERYTHING WE
CAN TO HELP YOU
GET AWAY!



DO YOU
READ ME,
JOJO?!

HEY!

UNCLE
SPEED-
WAGON!



I'VE
GOT AN
IDEA!

BUT
UNCLE
SPEED-
WAGON!



DO YOU
READ ME,
JOJO?
COME IN,
JOJO!!

HEY,
JOJO
?!



HE SAID
THAT NO
TECHNIQUE
OR WEAPON
WILL WORK
ON HIM...

BUT BECAUSE
THE EARTH
GAVE LIFE TO
HIM, MAYBE
THE EARTH
CAN TAKE IT
BACK!

HE'S A
COMPLETE
BEING
HERE ON
EARTH.

LISTEN
TO
ME!

JUST THINK OF
RUNNING, AND
DON'T TRY TO
PULL ANYTHING
ON YOUR OWN!

JOJO!
DON'T DO
ANYTHING
RASH!

NO, NOW'S
THE ONLY
TIME WE CAN
TAKE HIM!

Y-YOU
DON'T
HAVE
TO DO
ANYTHING
THIS RISKY
ANymore!
LEAVE THE
REST TO
THE NAZIS
AND US!

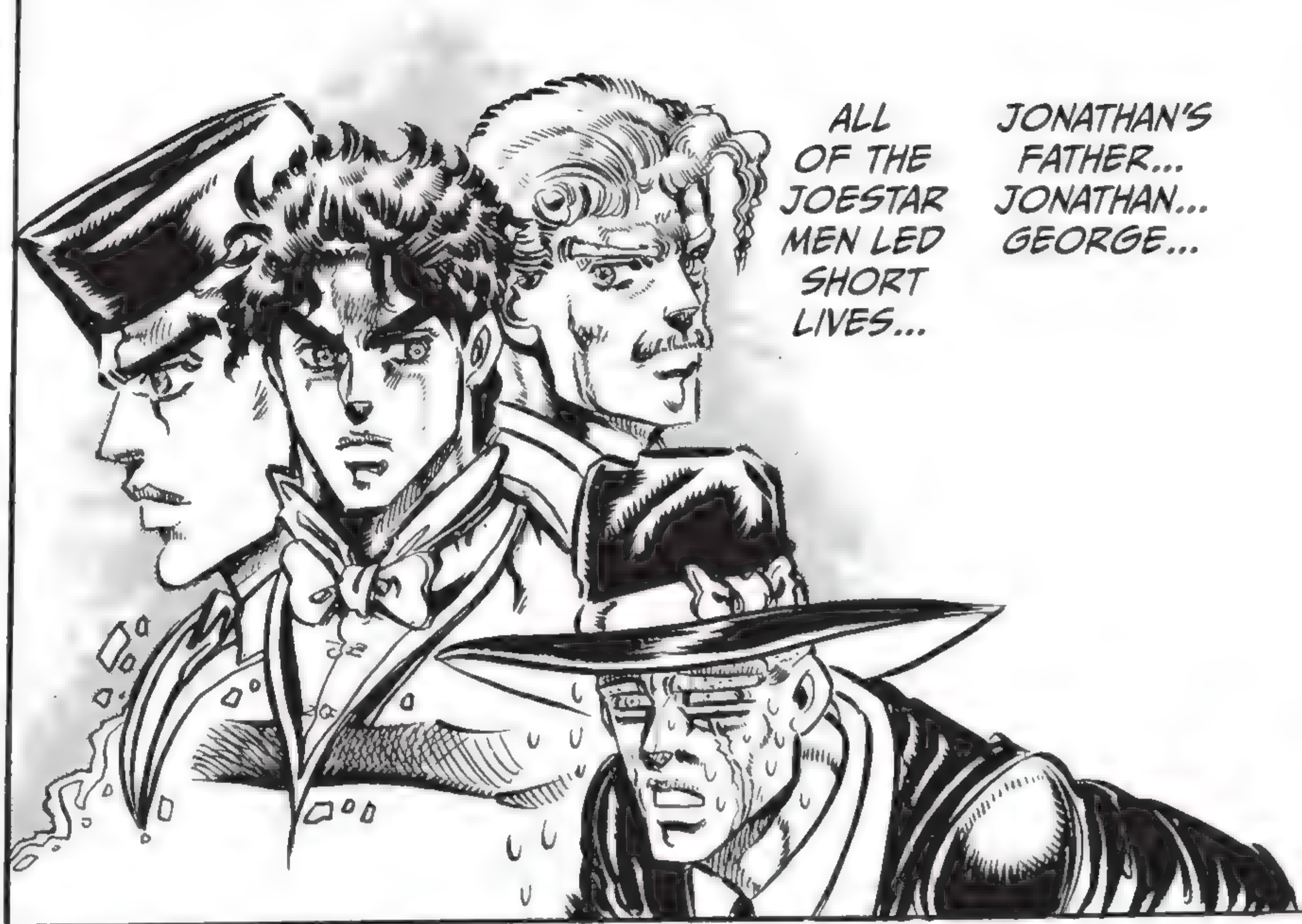
N-NO,
JOJO!

I'LL KILL HIM
BY SENDING
HIM INTO THE
VOLCANO AT
ITALY'S ISOLA
DI VOLGANO!

THE THING
WITH THE
HIGHEST
AMOUNT OF
ENERGY ON
EARTH--
LAVA!

NO! THE
VOLCANO'S
RIGHT
BELOW ME!
IT'S NOW
OR NEVER!

VWOOM



G-GAHHH!
THIS IS
NUTS!

VWNNNG

SNAP
SNAP...

W-
WHAT
IN
THE
?!

PIRANHAS
?!

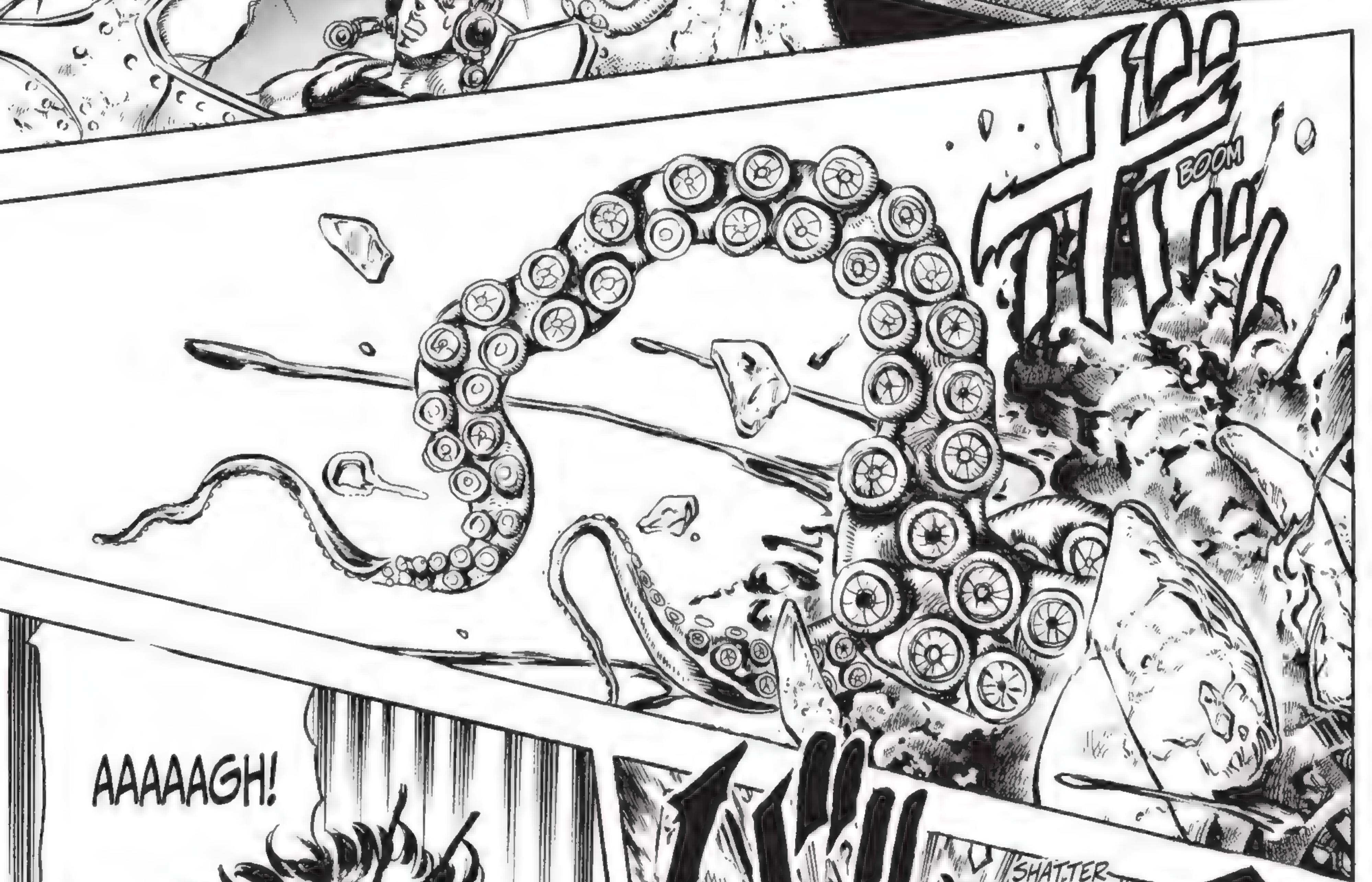


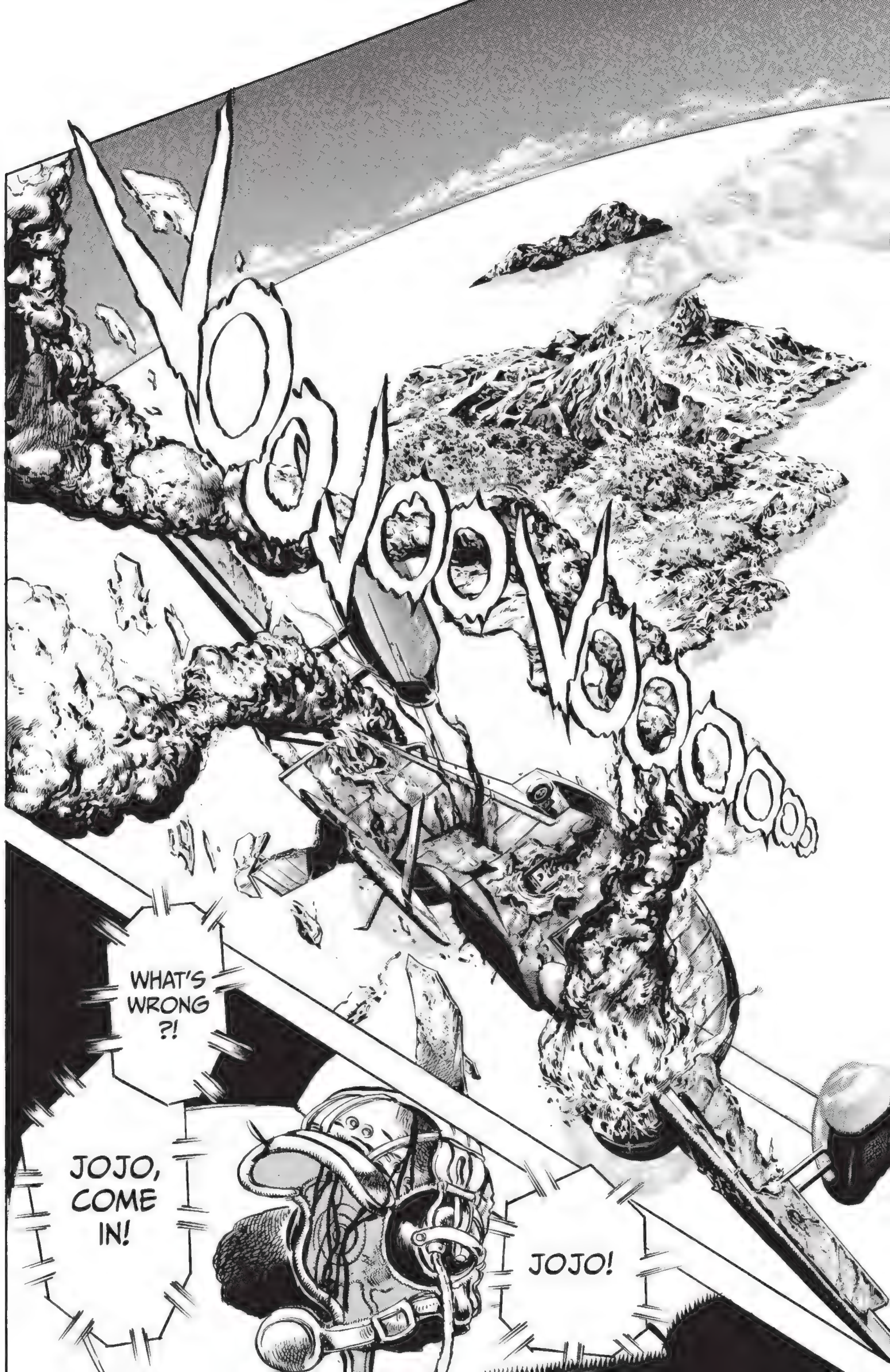
OH!

THOSE
FEATHERS
KARS
SHOT AT
THE PLANE
EARLIER--
THEY'RE
TRANS-
FORMING!

TH-
THEY'RE
CHEWING
UP THE
PLANE!







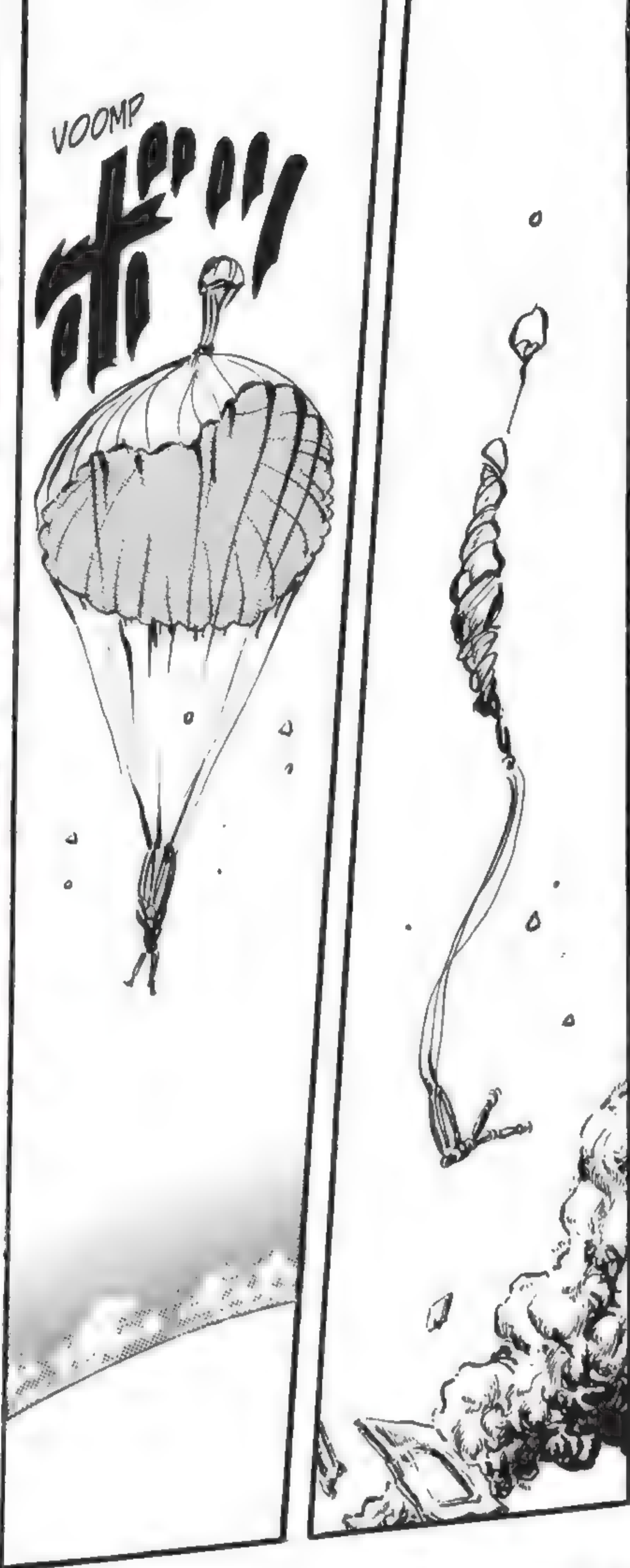
WHAT'S
WRONG
?!

JOJO,
COME
IN!

JOJO!



ズドン
ZWOON...



VOOMP
ボム



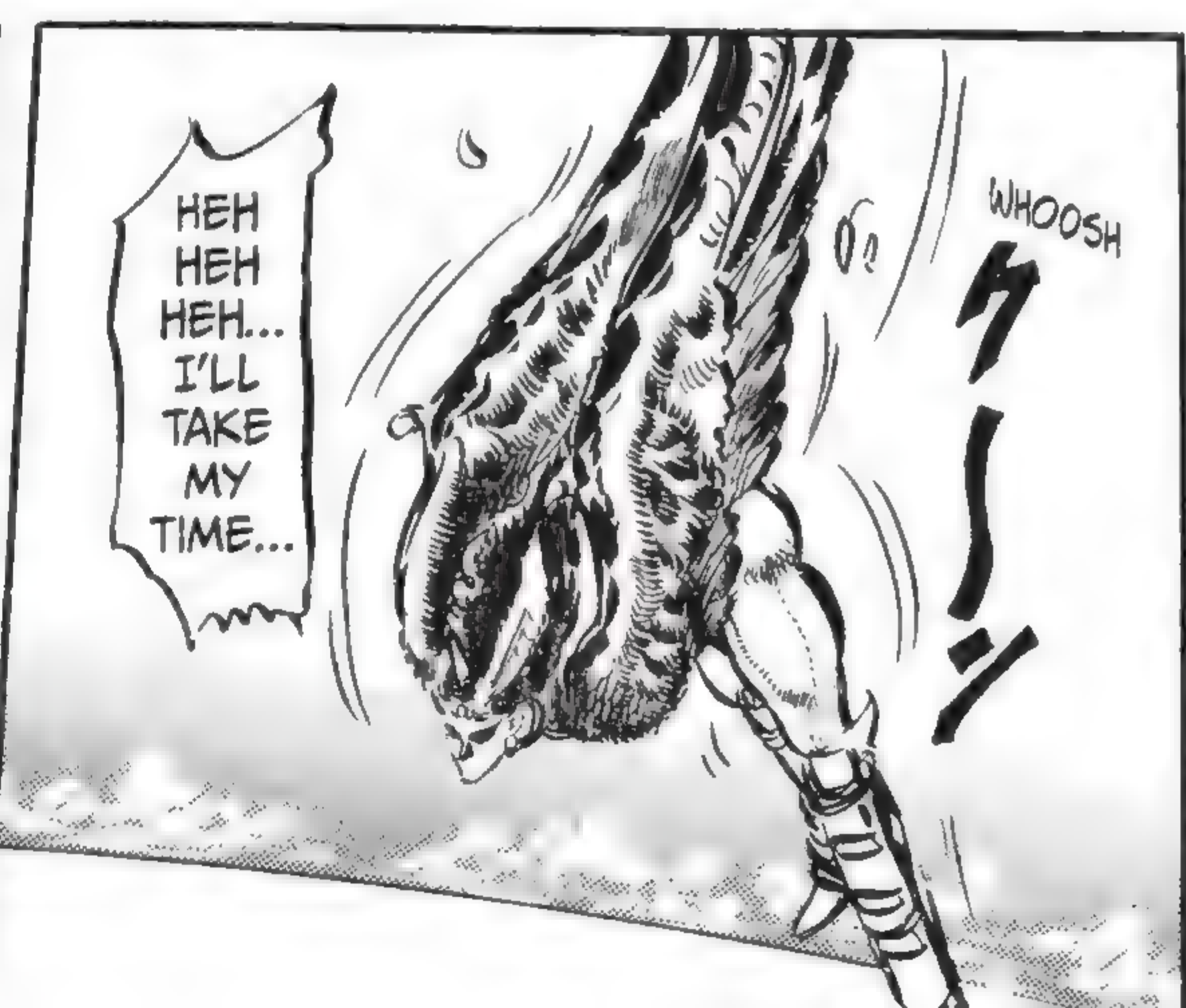
YOU'RE A
BUTTERFLY
TRAPPED IN
A WEB!

HEH HEH HEH
HEH HEH... THE
FOOL... HEH HEH
HEH HEH... THAT
PARACHUTE IS
LIKE A SPIDER'S
WEB FOR YOU,
JOJO.



FINISHING
YOU OFF!

ズドン



HEH
HEH
HEH...
I'LL
TAKE
MY
TIME...

WHOOSH
クッ



A-A
DOLL
?!



I'M GONNA
LEAD YOU
STRAIGHT
INTO THAT
VOLCANO!

JOJO'S
NOT GOING
DOWN
WITHOUT A
FIGHT!



JOJO0000
!!



VWRRRR

THWAM

CHAPTER 67: Joseph's Final Gamble



MY
PARACHUTE'S
GONE, SO I'M
TAKING THIS
BASTARD INTO
THE LAVA
WITH ME!

THIS IS A
SUICIDE
MISSION!



A-ARGH!
HOW
DARE
YOU!

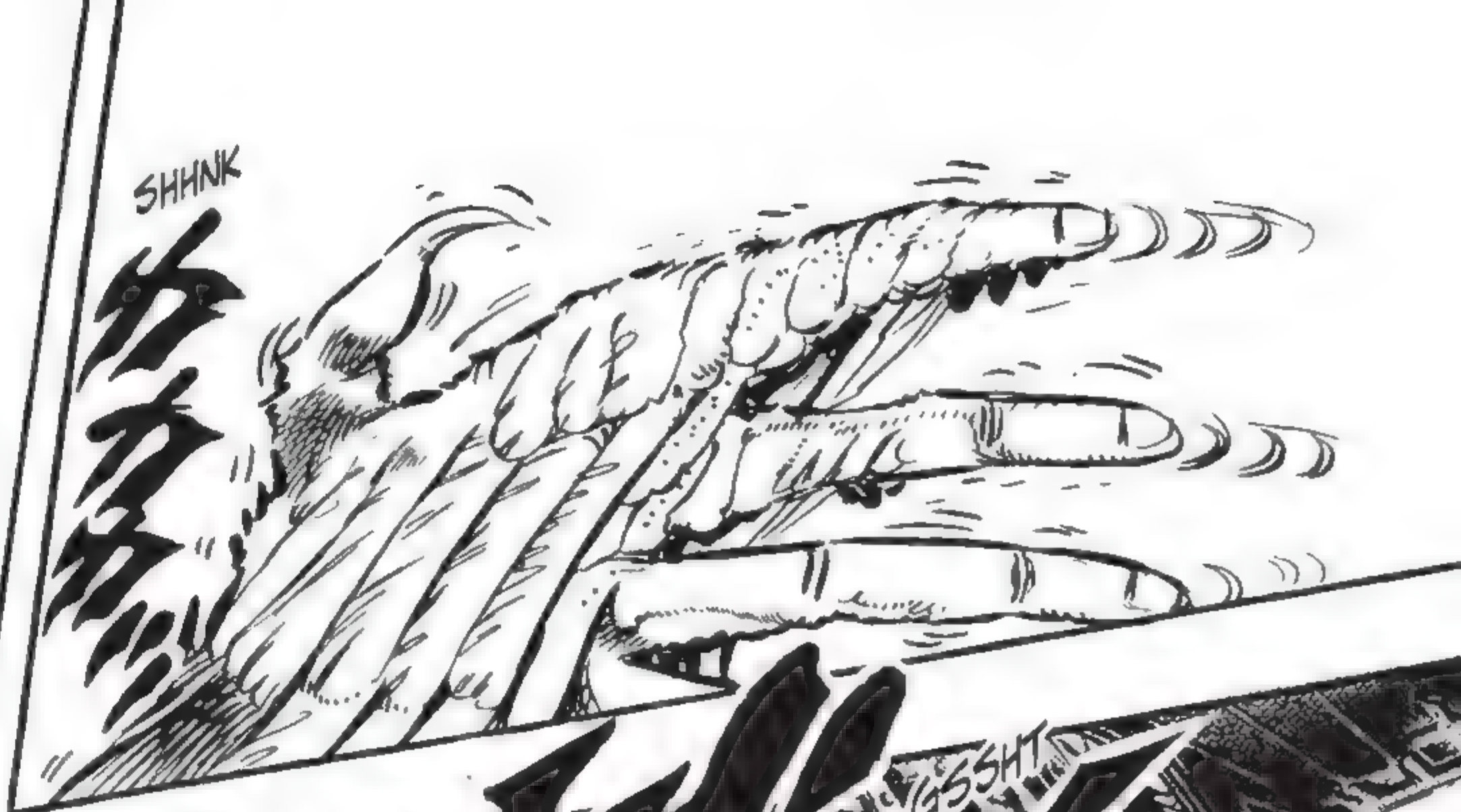
"COMPARED TO THE
INCREDIBLE ENERGY
GIVEN OFF BY THE
EARTH, HUMANS
ARE INSIGNIFICANT
BEINGS. WE
COULDN'T POSSIBLY
PRODUCE AN ATOMIC
BOMB WHERE THE
EXPLOSION RIVALS
THE ERUPTION OF
THE ST. HELENS
VOLCANO..."

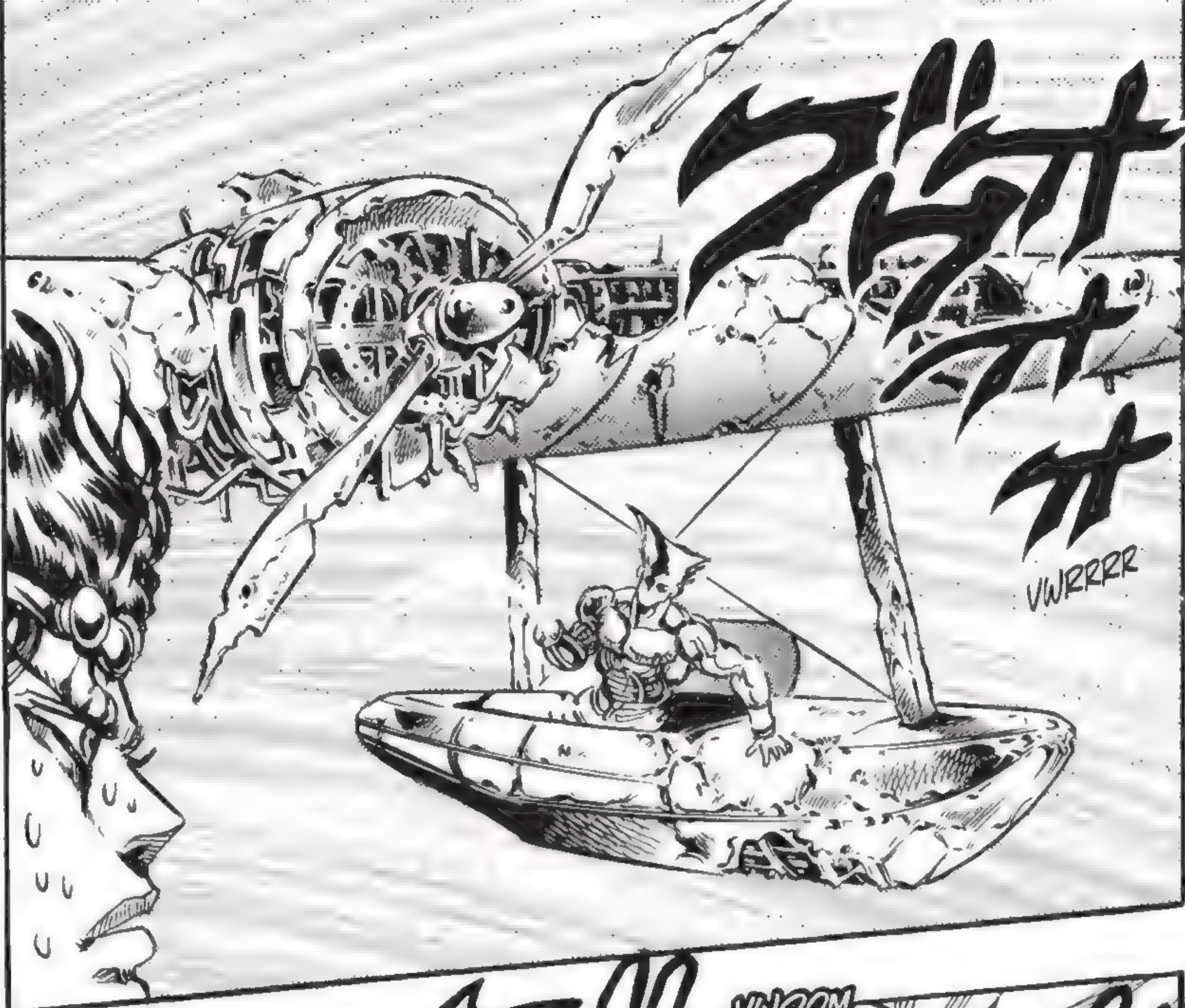
--EXPLORING OUR
LIVING PLANET,
EXCERPT FROM
THE FOREWORD BY
WALTER CRONKITE



MY GRANDFATHER,
JONATHAN JOESTAR...
I HEARD THE STORY
WHERE HE FACED OFF
WITH HIS LIFELONG FOE
DIO AND SUNK INTO THE
ATLANTIC WITH HIM TO
SAVE GRANNY ERINA... I
GUESS I DO HAVE HIS
BLOOD IN ME...

VWRRR





I ALREADY USED MY PARACHUTE AS A DECOY TO DISTRACT KARS!

I DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD DO IT ALONE! I WAS GETTING COLD IN THAT PONTOON!

MORE IMPORTANTLY, TIME TO JUMP, JOJO!



KARS... THIS PLANE WILL BE YOUR COFFIN!



JUST
HURRY
UP AND
JUUUUMP!

おおおおおお
WHOOOAA!
おお

VWRR!

KABOOOOM





DID HE
TAKE A
DIVE INTO
THE LAVA?!

STRO...HEIM!
Y-YOU'RE
NUTS!

ST...

YOU'RE
CRAZIER
THAN I AM
--B-BUT I
SUPPOSE
I SHOULD
THANK
YOU!

L-LOOKS LIKE
YOU MADE
IT, B-BUT
WHAT ABOUT
K-KARS...?

URGH...HHH...

ドドドドドドド
DOOOOM

HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF

WHOOA!

BSSSSHT



OOOAHHA!

BLUBB



W-WE
DID
IT!

DA...

...MN...

...OU...

...Y...



BSSHT

I HAVE TO
PROTECT
MYSELF!



A
SHELL...

LIKE A
CRAB!



PRO-
TECTION!

ゴキ
ゴキ
ゴキ

KRKB
KRKB



PR...

ZUMM

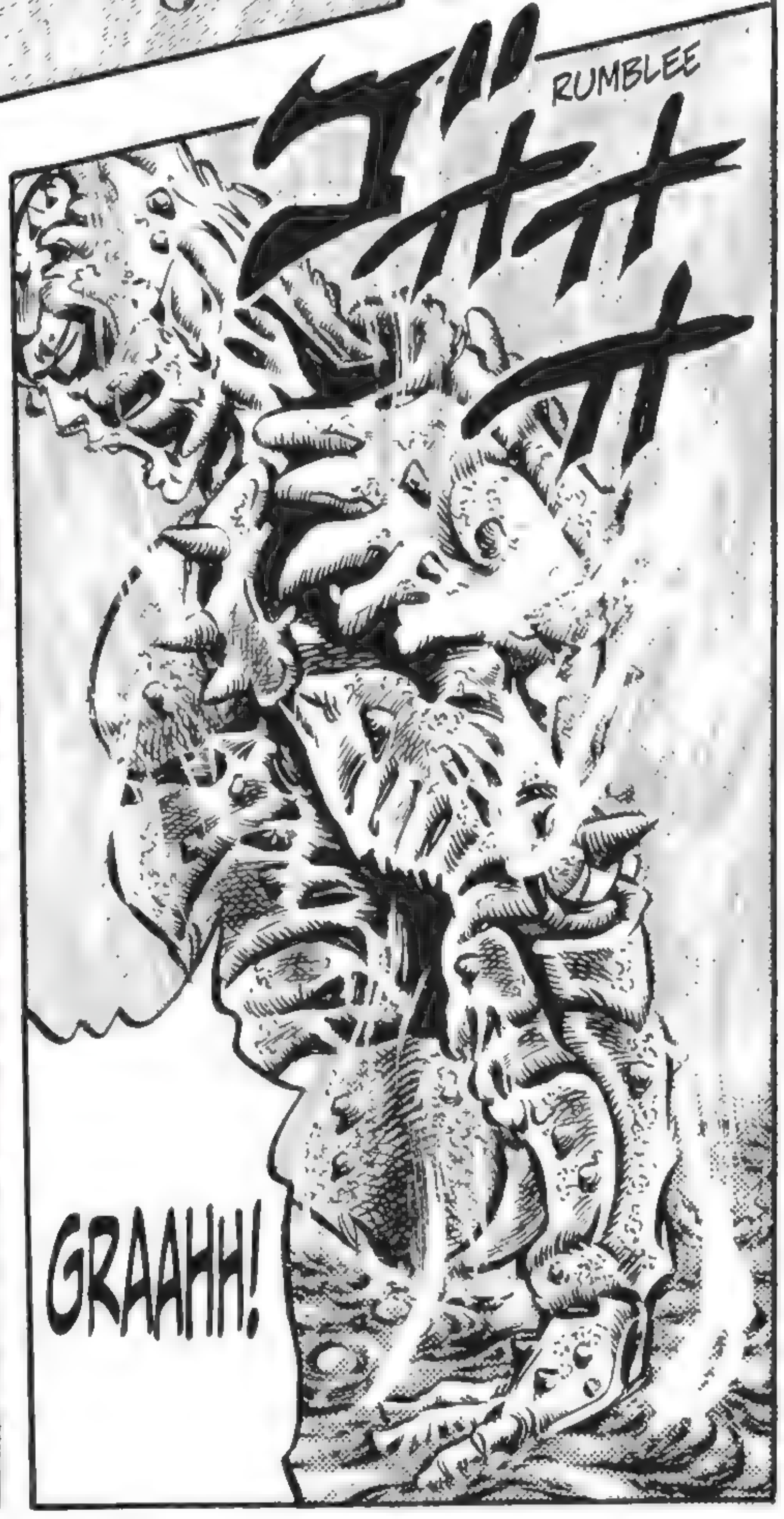


IT'S NOT
WORK-
ING!

BSSHT



IT...

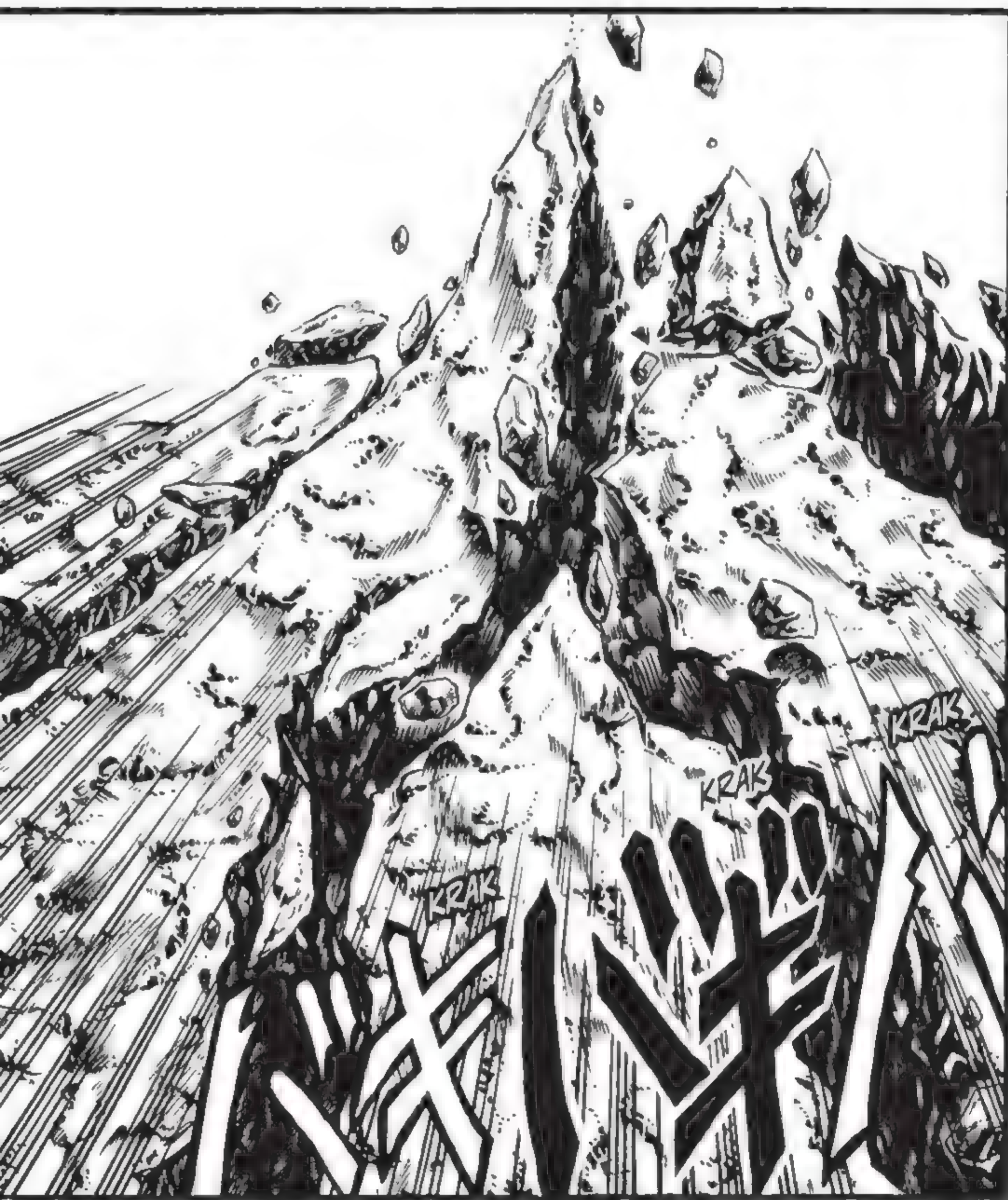


RUMBLEE

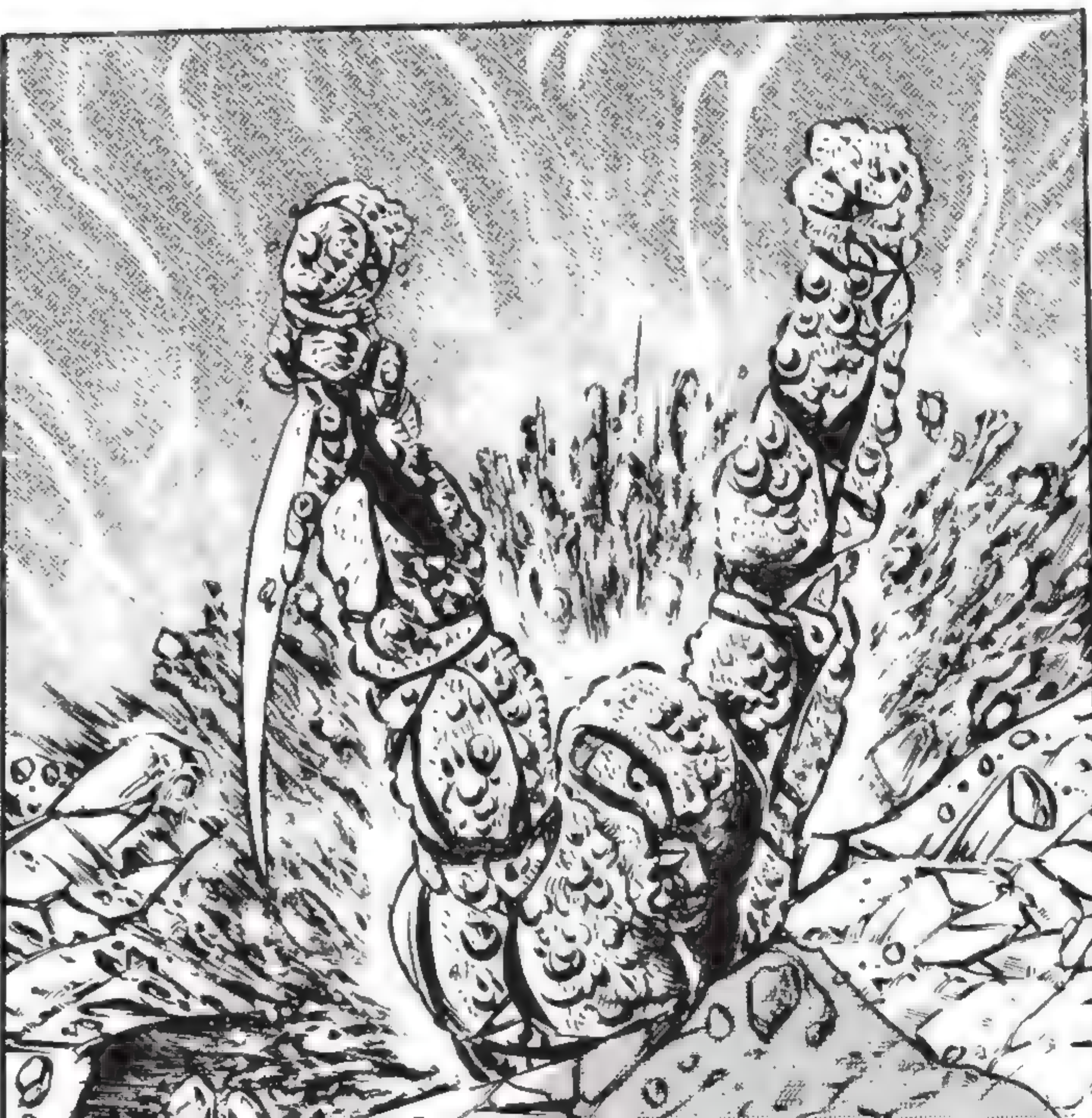
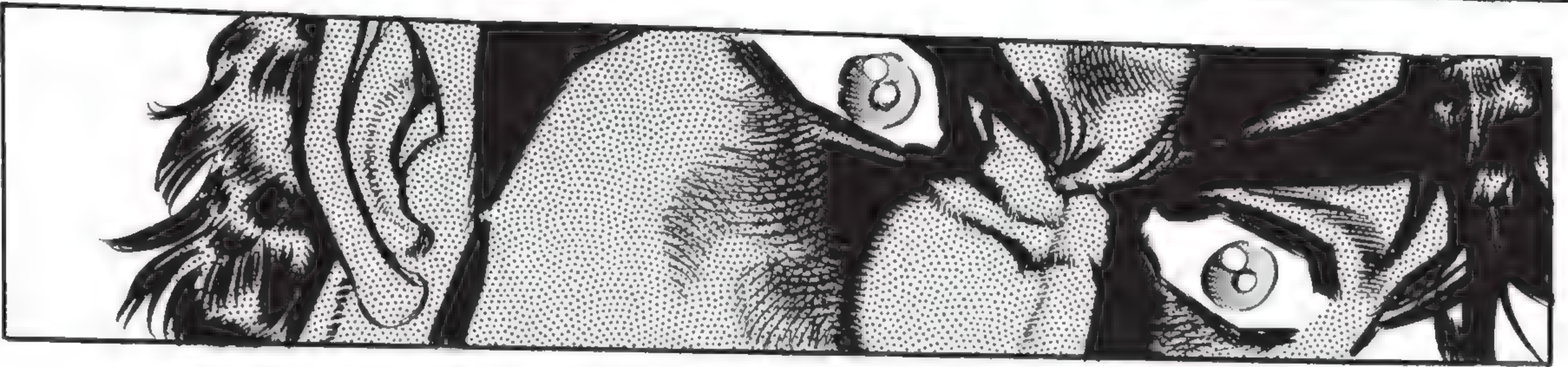
ゴキ
ゴキ
ゴキ

GRAAHH!





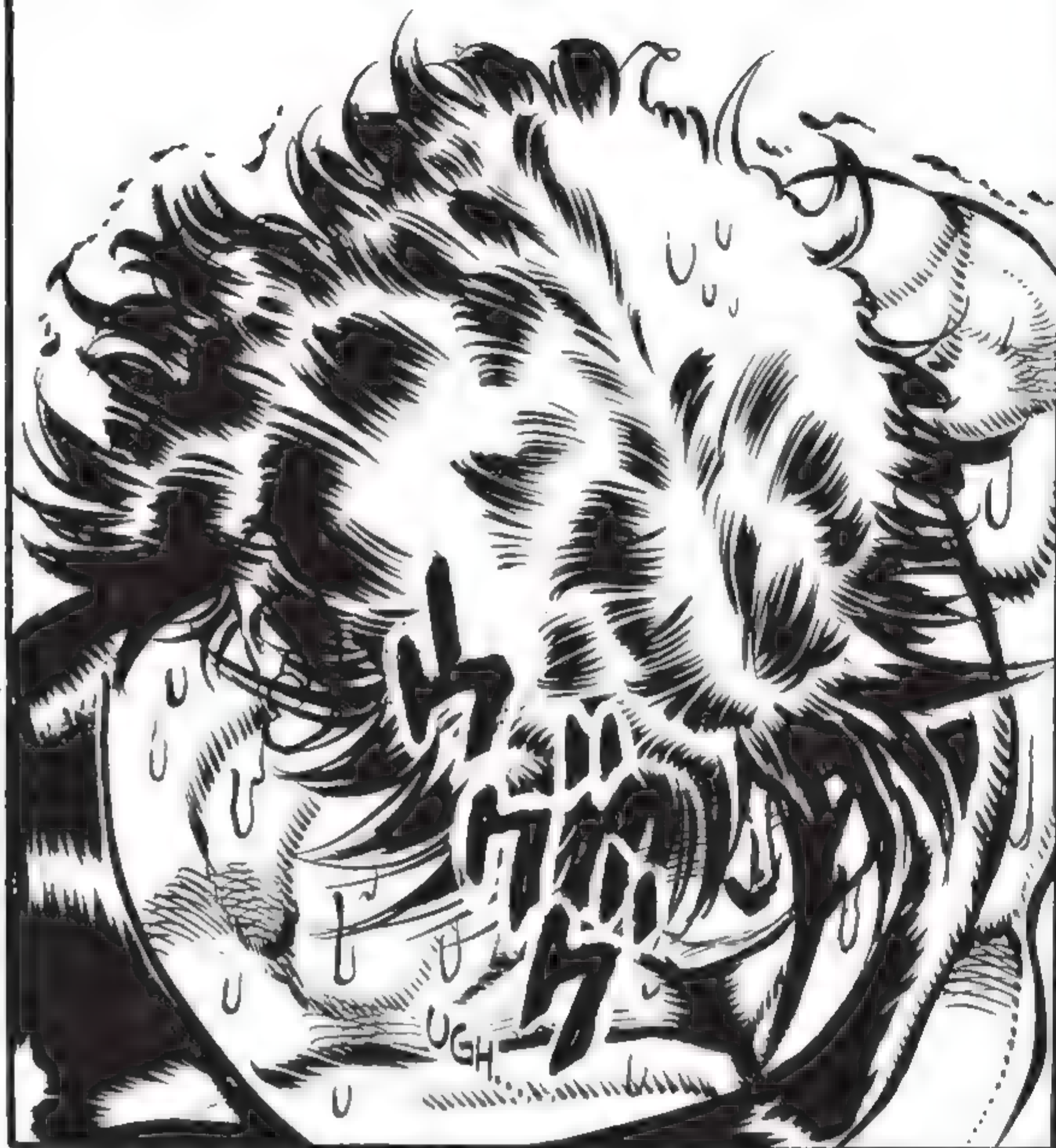






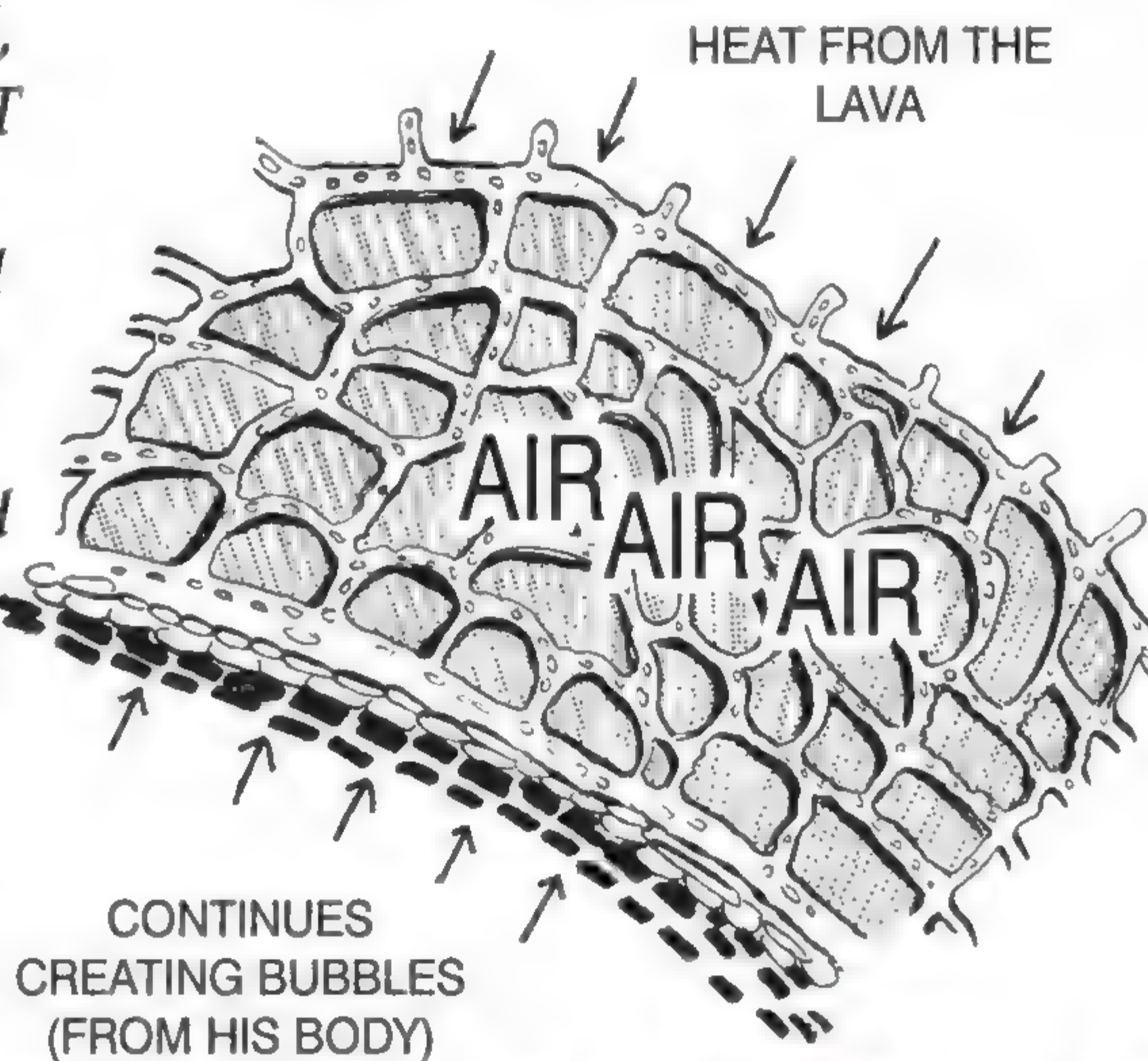






EVEN WHEN THE SURFACE LAYER OF THE BUBBLES BURNT UP, HE CONTINUED CREATING MORE AND MORE BUBBLES, SHOOTING THEM OUT FROM THE INSIDE AND ALLOWING HIM TO SURVIVE IN THE LAVA FOR A FEW MINUTES! THE EARTH GAVE BIRTH TO LIFE--YET IT SEEMS THAT KARS HAS CONQUERED THE EARTH!

HE SHUT OUT THE HEAT FROM THE LAVA WITH THE BUBBLES BY CREATING A LAYER OF AIR BETWEEN THE LAVA AND HIS SKIN!



FIRST, KARS COVERED HIMSELF IN A PROTECTIVE SHELL LIKE A CRAB'S! BUT HE IS STILL ORGANIC--THAT PROTECTIVE COVER COULDN'T WITHSTAND THE THOUSAND-DEGREE HEAT AND BURNED OFF IMMEDIATELY! THE SECRET TO HIS SURVIVAL WAS IN THE SECOND LAYER OF PROTECTION--BUBBLES!



HE...HE'S BECOME A GOD! WE HUMANS STAND NO CHANCE AGAINST A GOD! ALL WE CAN DO IS SUBMIT!

THE LAVA DIDN'T BEAT HIM!

H-HE'S A GOD!



THEY EVOLVED
THEIR WAY INTO
EXISTENCE HERE
ON EARTH.

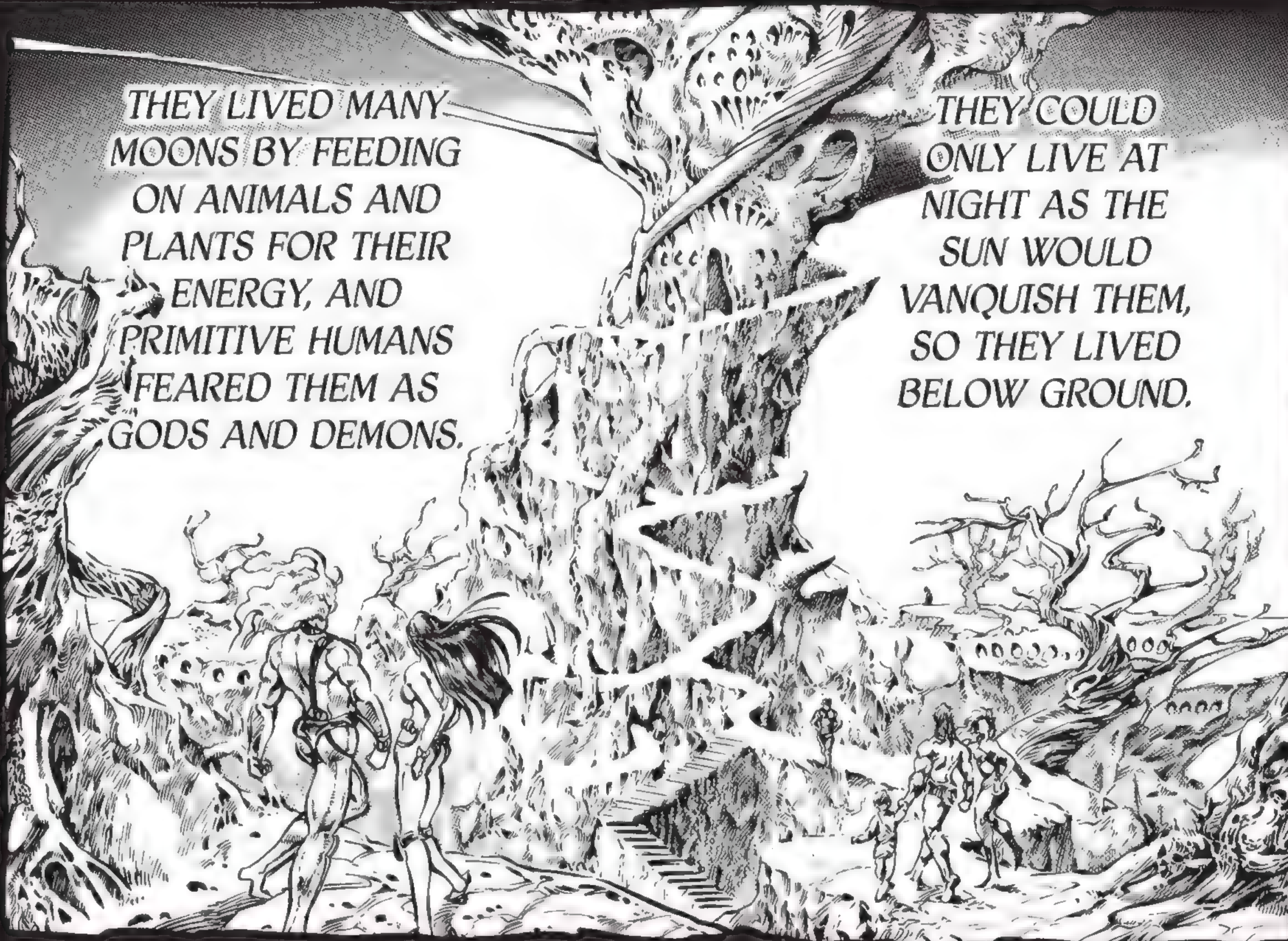
LONG, LONG
AGO, BEFORE
THE RECORDED
HISTORY
OF MEN...

CHAPTER 68: The Man Who Became a God



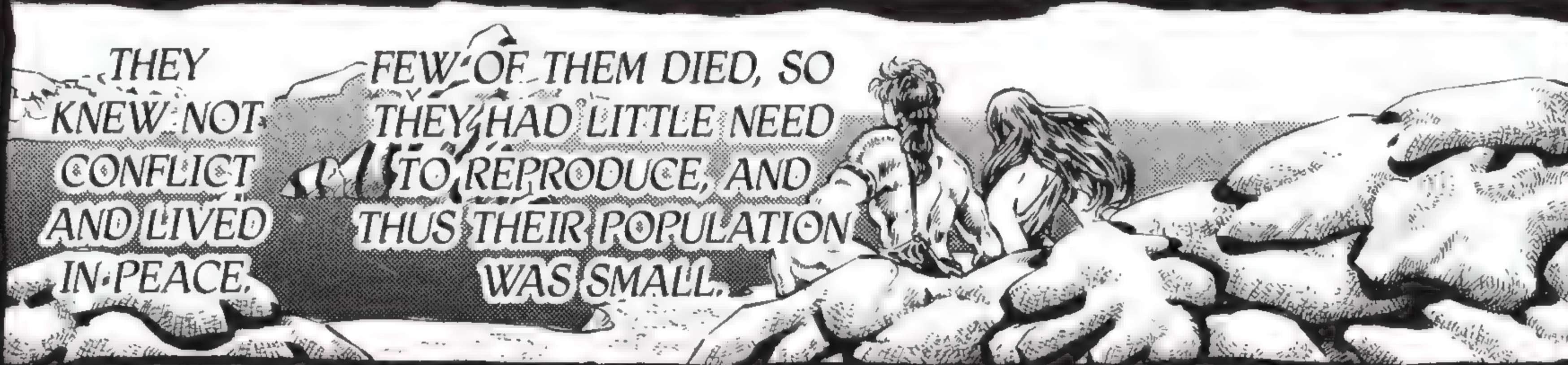
THEY LIVED MANY
MOONS BY FEEDING
ON ANIMALS AND
PLANTS FOR THEIR
ENERGY, AND
PRIMITIVE HUMANS
FEARED THEM AS
GODS AND DEMONS.

THEY COULD
ONLY LIVE AT
NIGHT AS THE
SUN WOULD
VANQUISH THEM,
SO THEY LIVED
BELOW GROUND.



THEY
KNEW NOT
CONFLICT
AND LIVED
IN PEACE.

FEW OF THEM DIED, SO
THEY HAD LITTLE NEED
TO REPRODUCE, AND
THUS THEIR POPULATION
WAS SMALL.



IT WAS
THEN THAT
A GENIUS
WAS BORN.





HE LEARNED
THAT THERE
WAS LATENT
POWER WITHIN
THEIR BRAINS,
AND IN ORDER
TO DRAW IT
OUT...

HE
WANTED
GREATER
POWER.

"HIS
EXISTENCE
IS A
DANGER
TO US!"

"WE MUST
ERASE HIM
FROM THIS
EARTH."

"WE
MUST
KILL
HIM!"

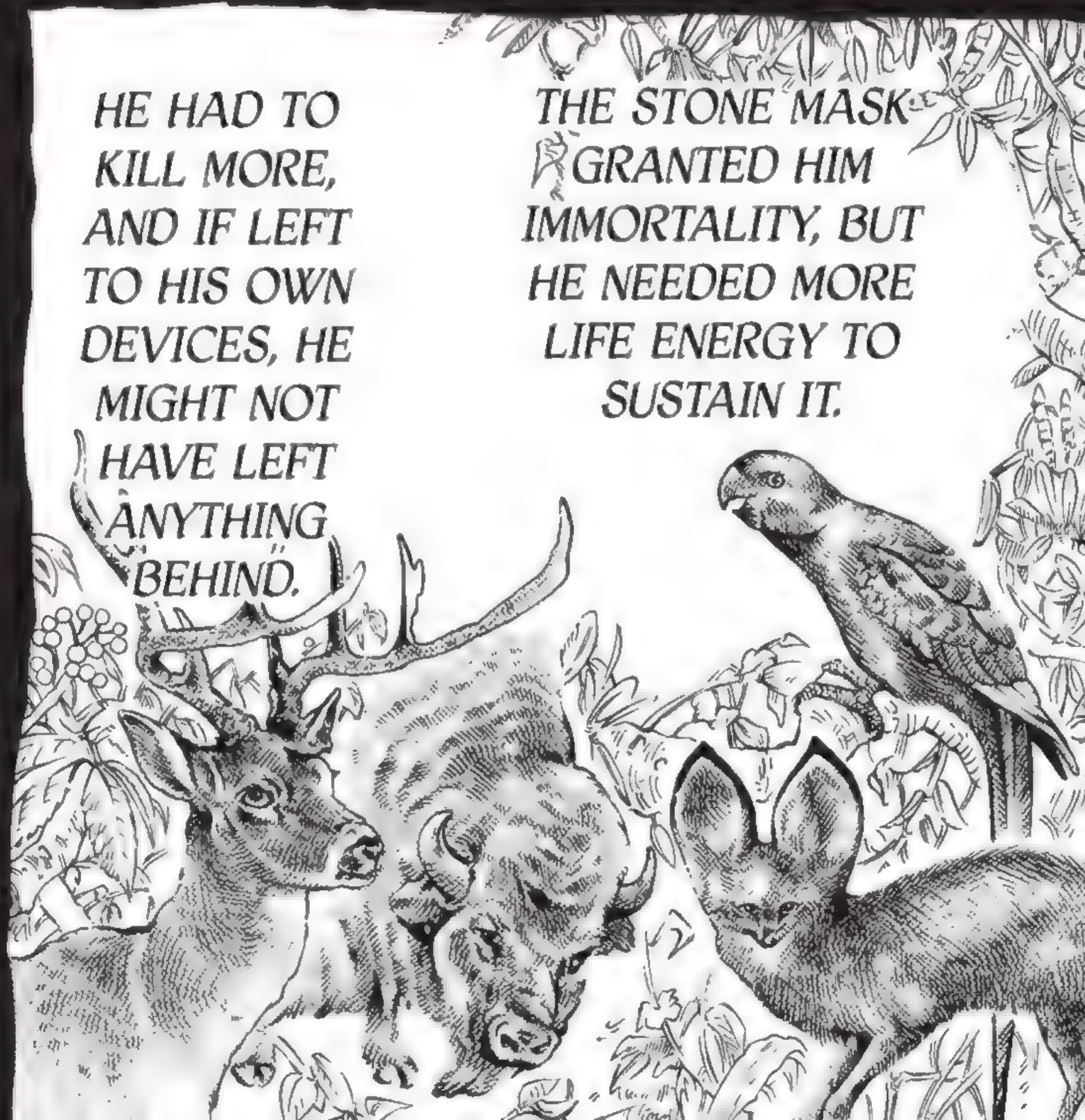
HOW-
EVER,
THESE
BEINGS
FEARED
THE
STONE
MASK—
AND ITS
CREATOR!



THE
GENIUS
CREATED
A STONE
MASK.

HE HAD TO
KILL MORE,
AND IF LEFT
TO HIS OWN
DEVICES, HE
MIGHT NOT
HAVE LEFT
ANYTHING
BEHIND.

THE STONE MASK
GRANTED HIM
IMMORTALITY, BUT
HE NEEDED MORE
LIFE ENERGY TO
SUSTAIN IT.



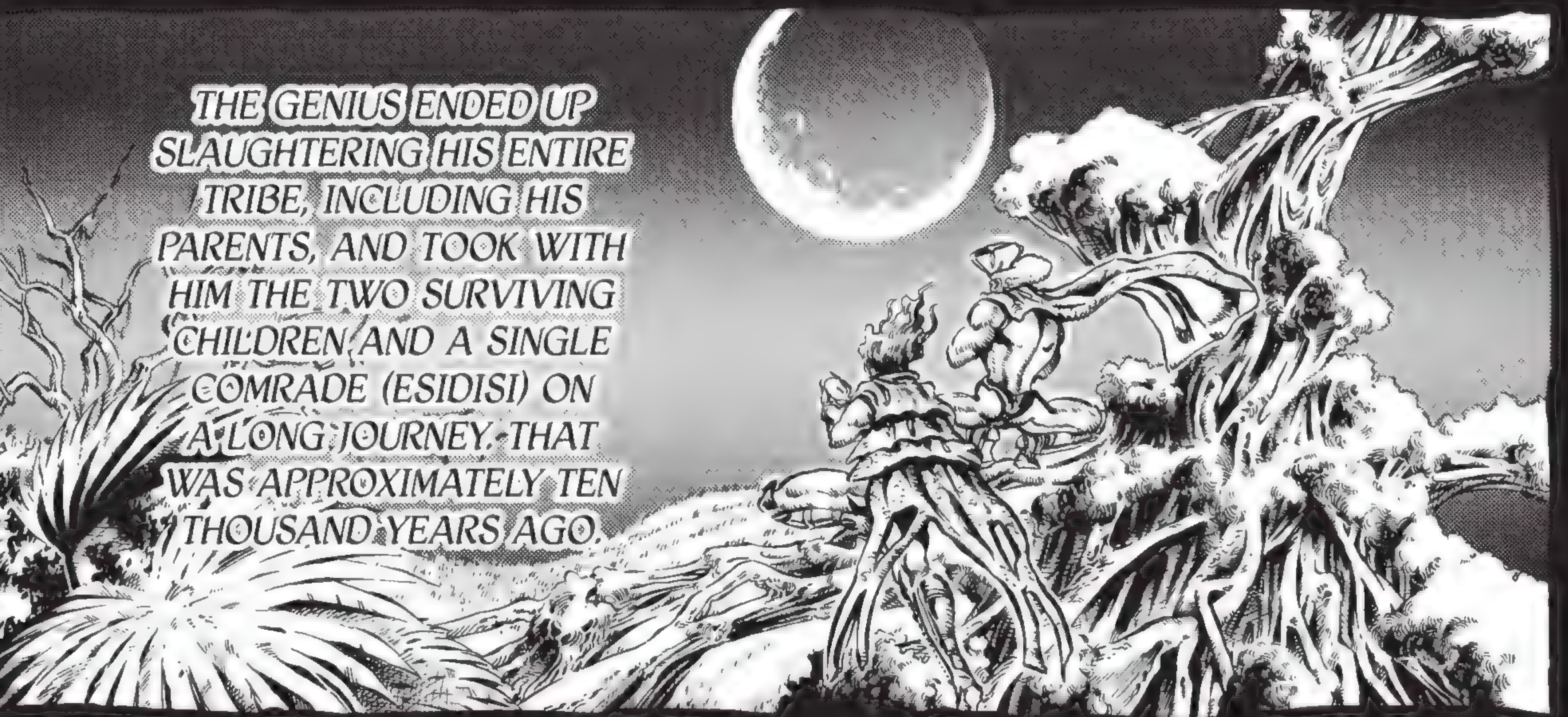
"DO YOU
NOT WISH
TO BE
AFRAID OF
NOTHING?!"

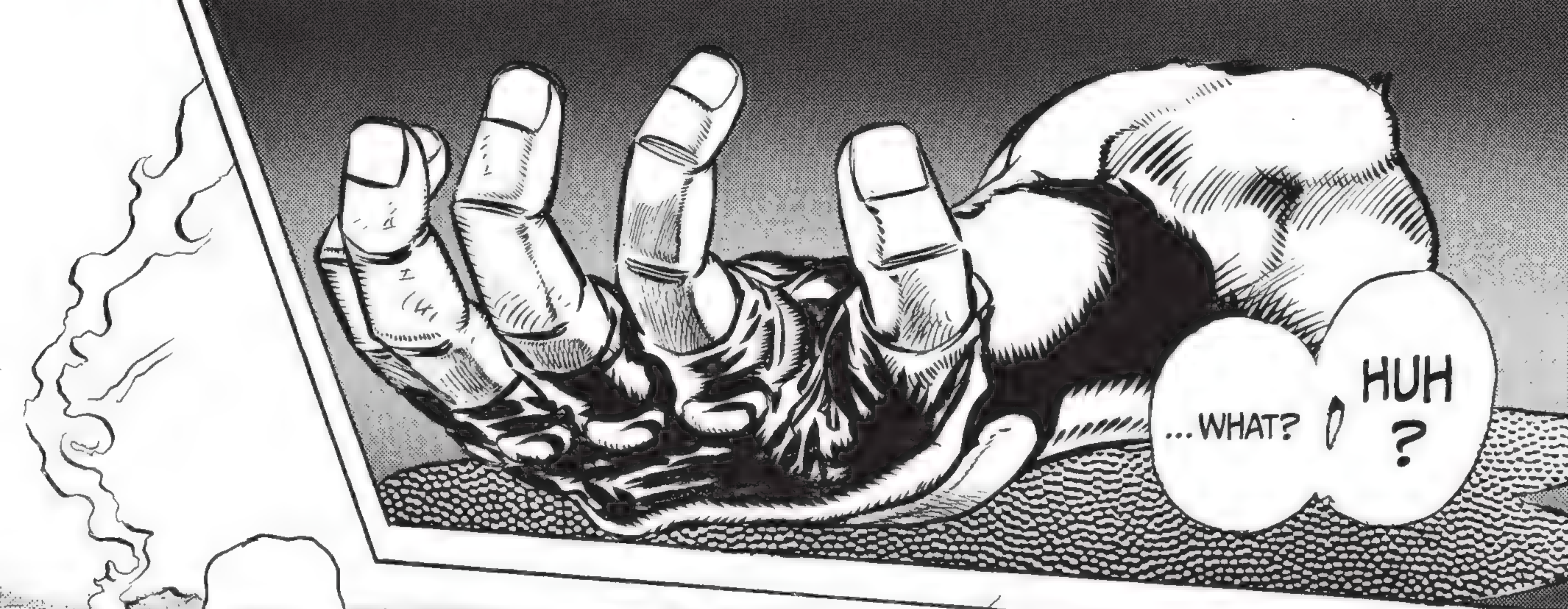
"DO YOU
NOT WISH
TO CONQUER
THE SUN?!
DO YOU NOT
WISH TO
RULE OVER
ALL?"

"FOOLS!"



THE GENIUS ENDED UP
SLAUGHTERING HIS ENTIRE
TRIBE, INCLUDING HIS
PARENTS, AND TOOK WITH
HIM THE TWO SURVIVING
CHILDREN AND A SINGLE
COMRADE (ESIDISI) ON
A LONG JOURNEY. THAT
WAS APPROXIMATELY TEN
THOUSAND YEARS AGO.







TAKE THIS!
OVERDRIVE!





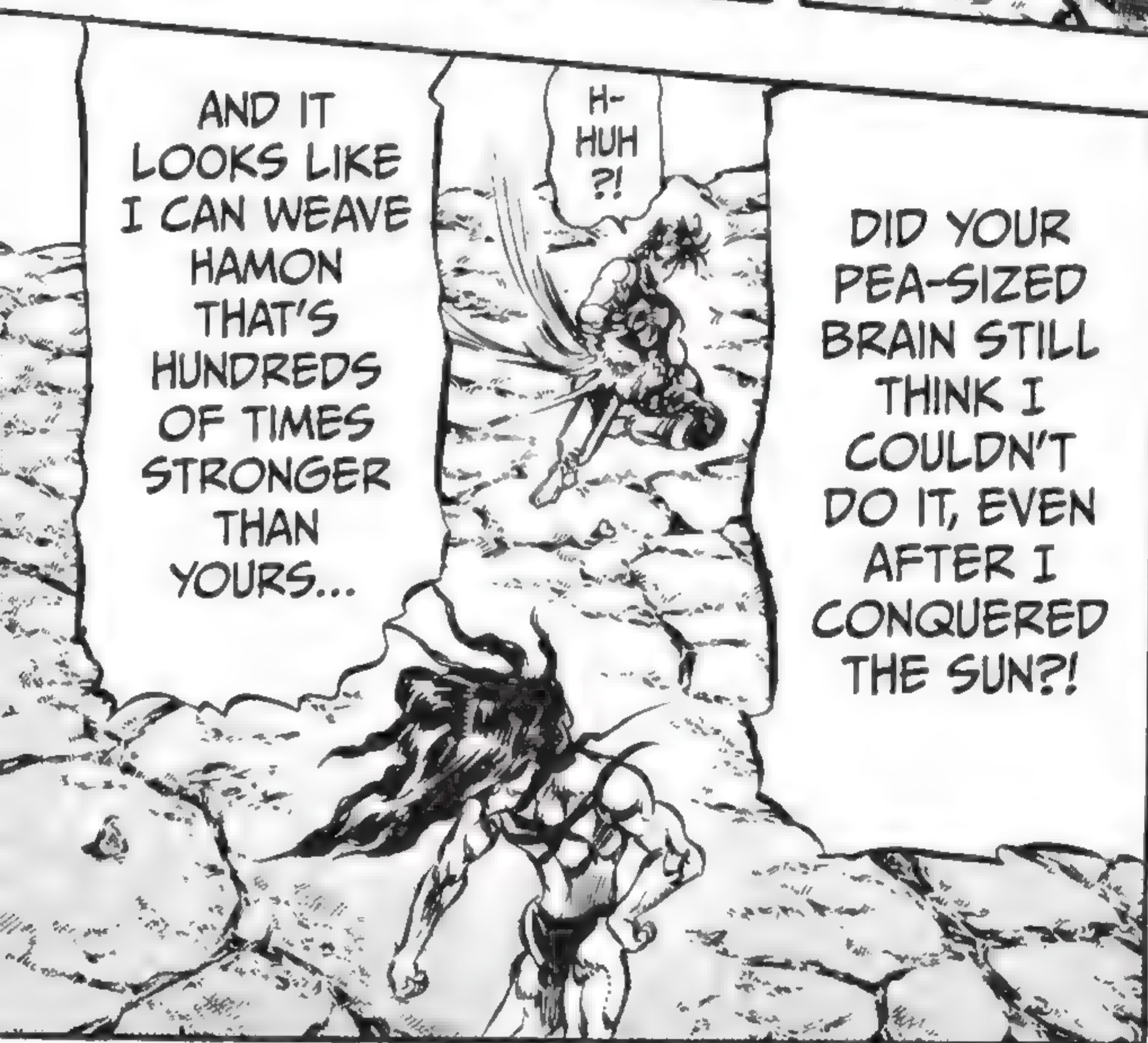


NO-NO
WAY, MY
LEG, IT'S
LIKE HE
USED...!

I-I'M
MELTING!



URGH...
GAHH, TH-THIS
IMPACT!



AND IT
LOOKS LIKE
I CAN WEAVE
HAMON
THAT'S
HUNDREDS
OF TIMES
STRONGER
THAN
YOURS...

H-
HUH
?!

DID YOUR
PEA-SIZED
BRAIN STILL
THINK I
COULDN'T
DO IT, EVEN
AFTER I
CONQUERED
THE SUN?!



THAAAT'S
RIGHT!
IT'S THE
HAMON, YOU
IMBECILE!

WHEN HUMANS HAVE TAKEN IN TOO
MUCH DIRECT SUNLIGHT, THEY GET
SUNBURNED OR BLISTER! IF JOJO
WERE TO BE HIT BY A STANDARD
HAMON, THE MOST HE MIGHT DO IS
LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS--HOWEVER,
THIS WAS HUNDREDS OF TIMES THE
STANDARD QUANTITY! HIS FLESH
BEGAN TO LIQUEFY AND VAPORIZE...

I-IT'S
OVER...



HOW'S IT
FEEL TO
GET A
TASTE OF
YOUR OWN
MEDICINE?!



AN
EXCELLENT
REPLY.



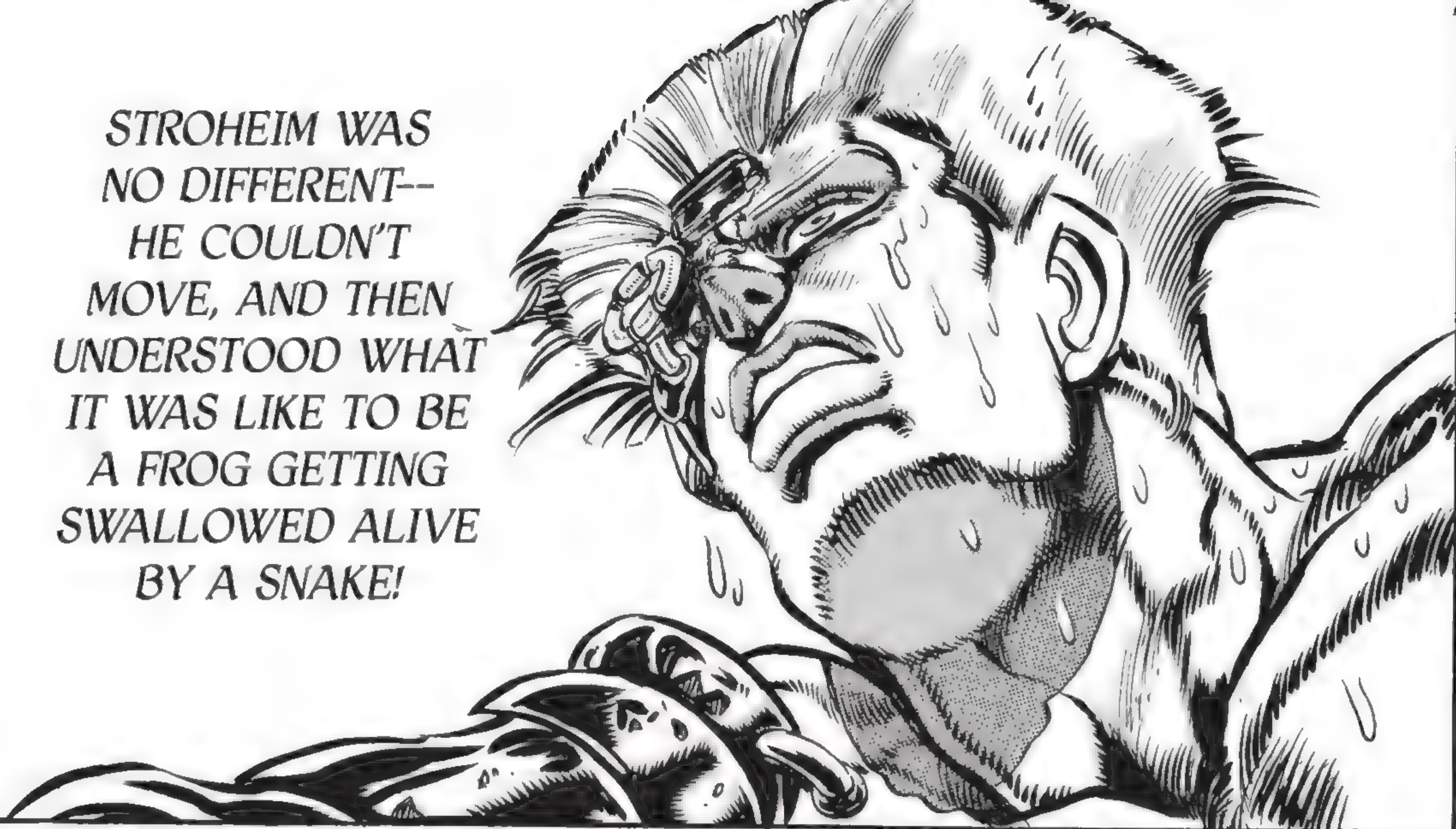
MMM...

I...I'M
GOING
TO DIE...
IT'S
OVER...



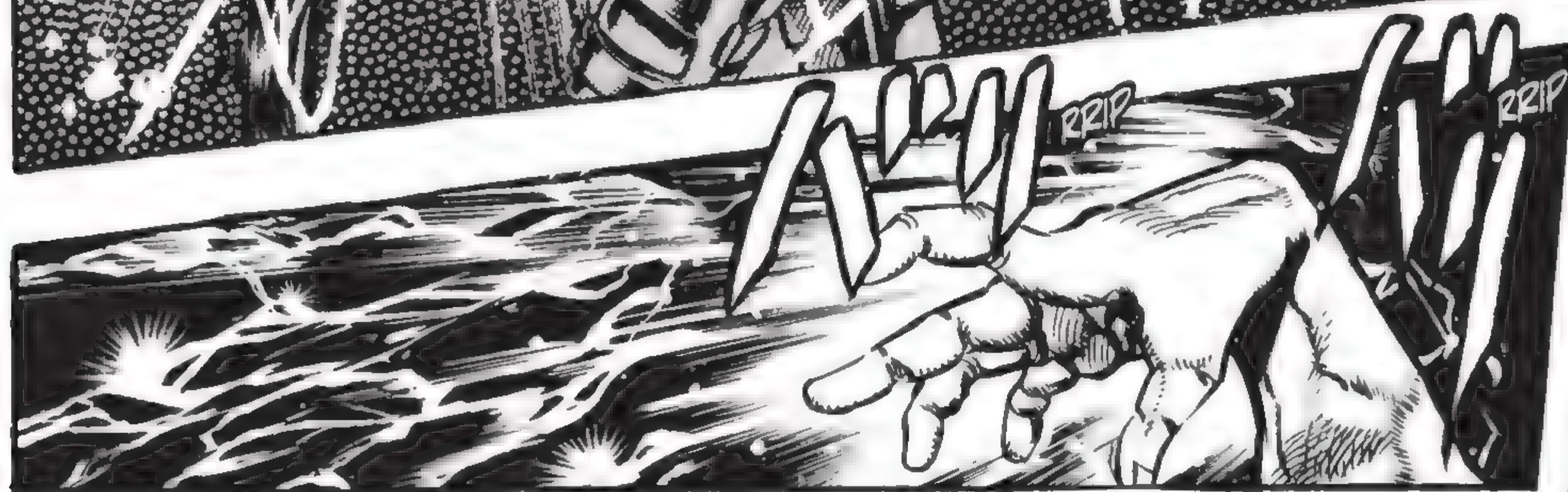
JOJO ACCEPTED HIS FATE
WITHOUT ANY QUALMS. HE HAD
NO FEAR, HE FELT NO PAIN AND
HE HAD NO REGRETS. I GAVE
IT EVERYTHING I COULD, HE
THOUGHT. HE WATCHED HIMSELF
SLOWLY DIE BEFORE THIS
OVERWHELMING EVIL WITH
ICE-COLD PRESENCE OF MIND.

STROHEIM WAS
NO DIFFERENT--
HE COULDN'T
MOVE, AND THEN
UNDERSTOOD WHAT
IT WAS LIKE TO BE
A FROG GETTING
SWALLOWED ALIVE
BY A SNAKE!





THIS
WAY OF
BREATH-
ING...



WHAT A
WORTHY WAY
OF SENDING
A HAMON-
USER LIKE
YOU INTO
THE BLACK
ABYSS OF
DEATH...



HOW UTTERLY
APPROPRIATE!



HUNDREDS...
OF TIMES...
STRONGER
THAN MINE...

HA...
MON...
HA...
MON...

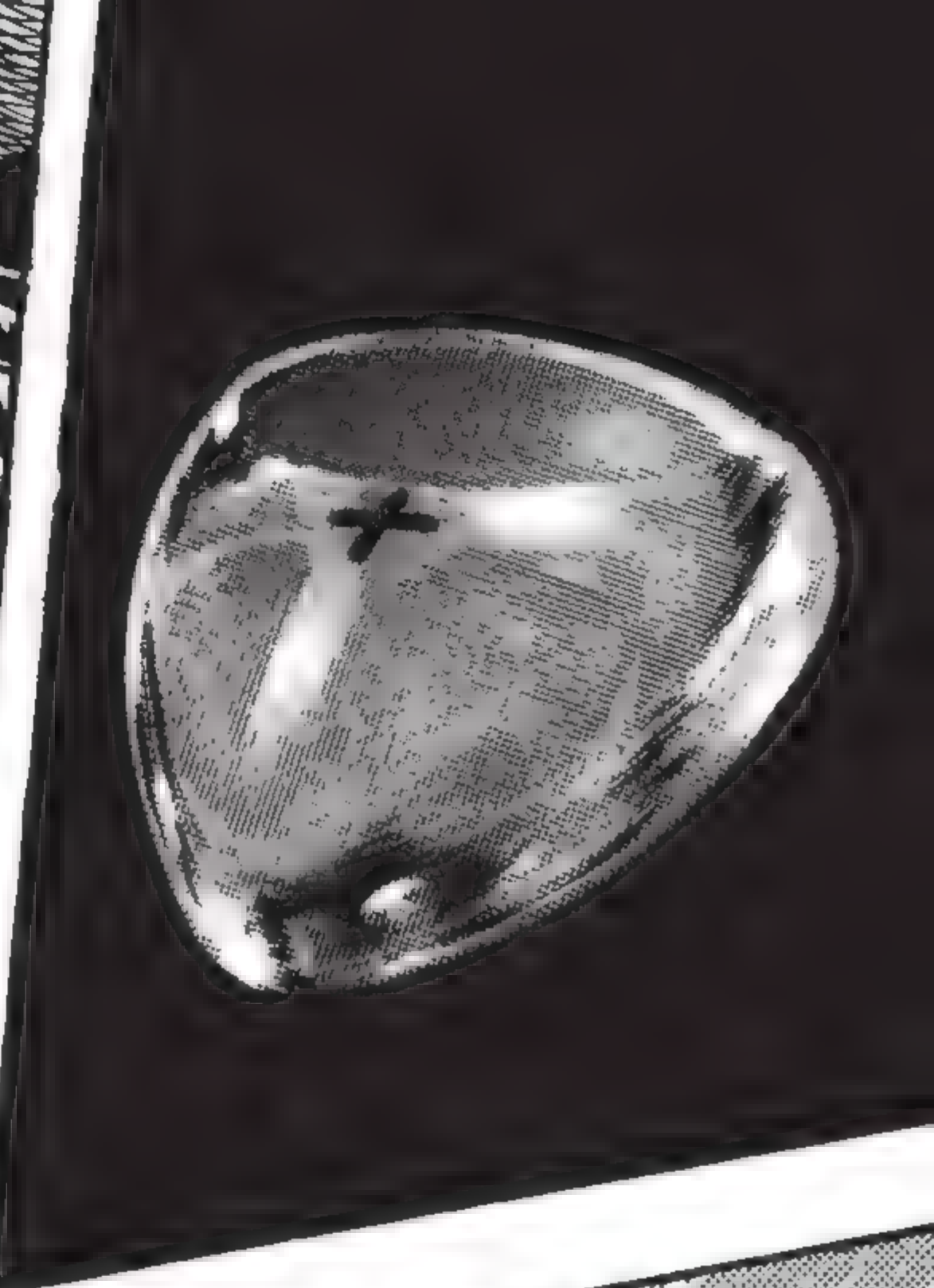
HA...
MON...



MELD INTO
THE INFINITE
ABYSSSSS!!

WAIT,
HAMON
?!

DADOOOM





THE
RED
STONE!

WHAT
THE?!

BUT JOJO'S BODY
KNEW. IT MOVED IN
ORDER TO SURVIVE.
THE GEARS OF LIFE
INSIDE HIM PUT
HIS INSTINCT INTO
ACTION!

JOJO DIDN'T KNOW
WHY HE HELD OUT THE
RED STONE TOWARD KARS.
IT WAS INSTINCTUAL--
HE FELT LIKE THE STONE
WAS DRAWN TO THE
HAMON AND MOVED
ITSELF.



TH-THE RED
STONE IS
A HAMON
AMPLIFIER...



AND ITS
ENERGY
MADE THE
VOLCANO'S
ERUPTION
CLIMAX!

BOOOM



TH-THE
WHOLE
ROCK WE
WERE ON
JUST GOT
BLASTED
INTO THE
AIR!

WHOOAAA!

VSSSHH



TH-THE WHOLE
ROCK GOT
BLASTED AWAY
AT AN INCREDIBLE
SPEED! HMPH! BUT
WHILE THAT MAY BE
SOME IMPRESSIVE
POWER, DID YOU
EXPECT A MERE
ERUPTION TO TAKE
ME DOWN, JOJO?!



I'LL TURN
INTO A
BIRD AND
ESCAPE!





YOUR NEXT
LINE WILL BE,
"WAS THIS A
PART OF YOUR
PLAN, TOO,
JOJO?!"

AS EXPECTED
OF THE EARTH'S
ENERGY...SUCH
AMAZING SPEED!
THAT'S WHAT
SHOT UP MY
SEVERED
HAND!



WAS THIS
A PART
OF YOUR
PLA--



WHA
?!



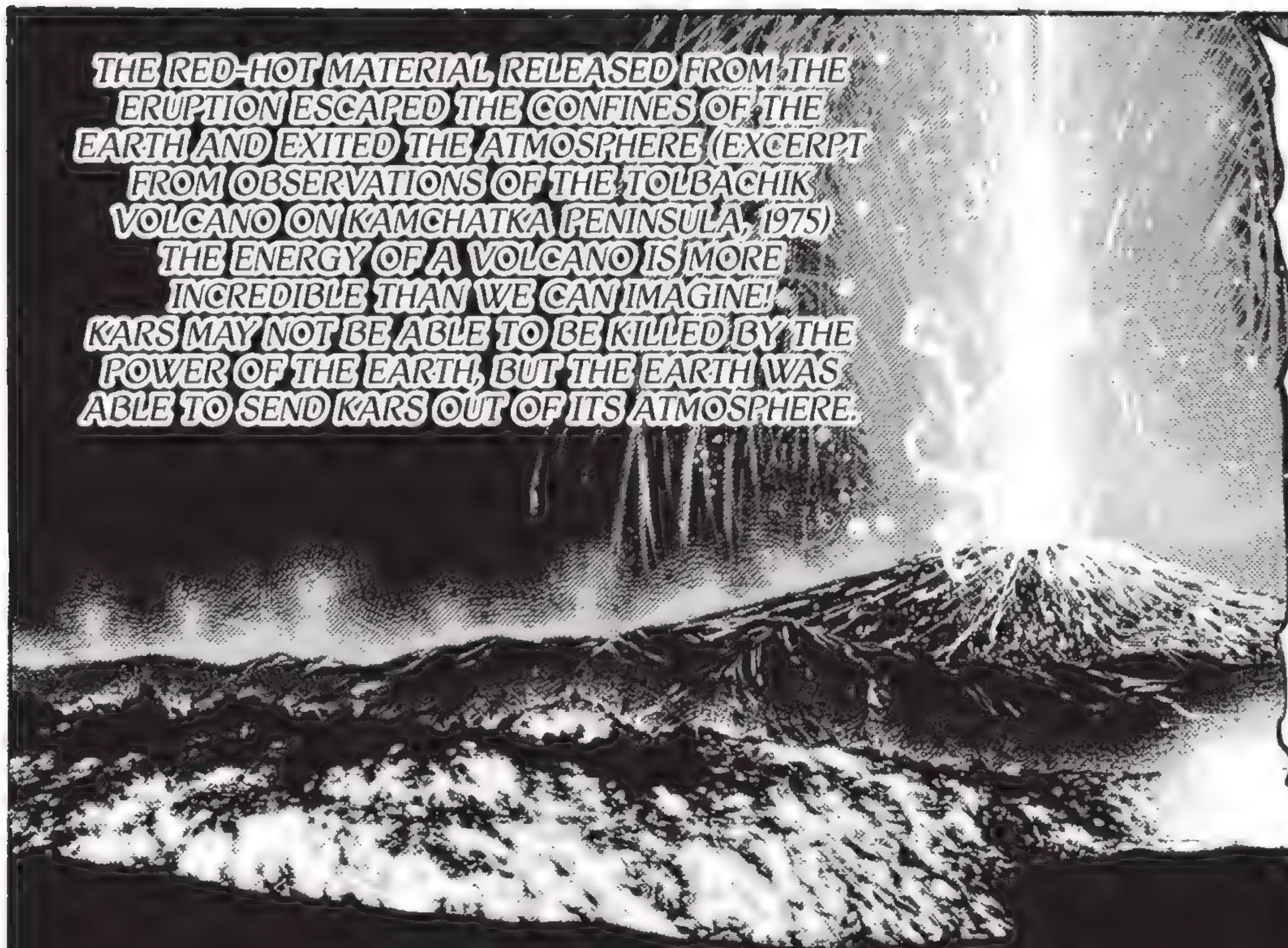
*KARS'S FATE WAS SEALED THE
MOMENT HE WAS DISTRACTED BY
JOJO'S SEVERED HAND! HE COULD
HAVE DODGED THOSE ROCKS, BUT
THEY SENT HIM FLYING EVEN HIGHER!*

THANK
THINK
THINK
THINK

RRREEK

THINK
THINK
THINK

RRRRRR



THE RED-HOT MATERIAL RELEASED FROM THE
ERUPTION ESCAPED THE CONFINES OF THE
EARTH AND EXITED THE ATMOSPHERE (EXCERPT
FROM OBSERVATIONS OF THE TOLBACHIK
VOLCANO ON KAMCHATKA PENINSULA, 1975)
THE ENERGY OF A VOLCANO IS MORE
INCREDIBLE THAN WE CAN IMAGINE!
KARS MAY NOT BE ABLE TO BE KILLED BY THE
POWER OF THE EARTH, BUT THE EARTH WAS
ABLE TO SEND KARS OUT OF ITS ATMOSPHERE.

J
O
J
O
O
O
O
O
O
!!

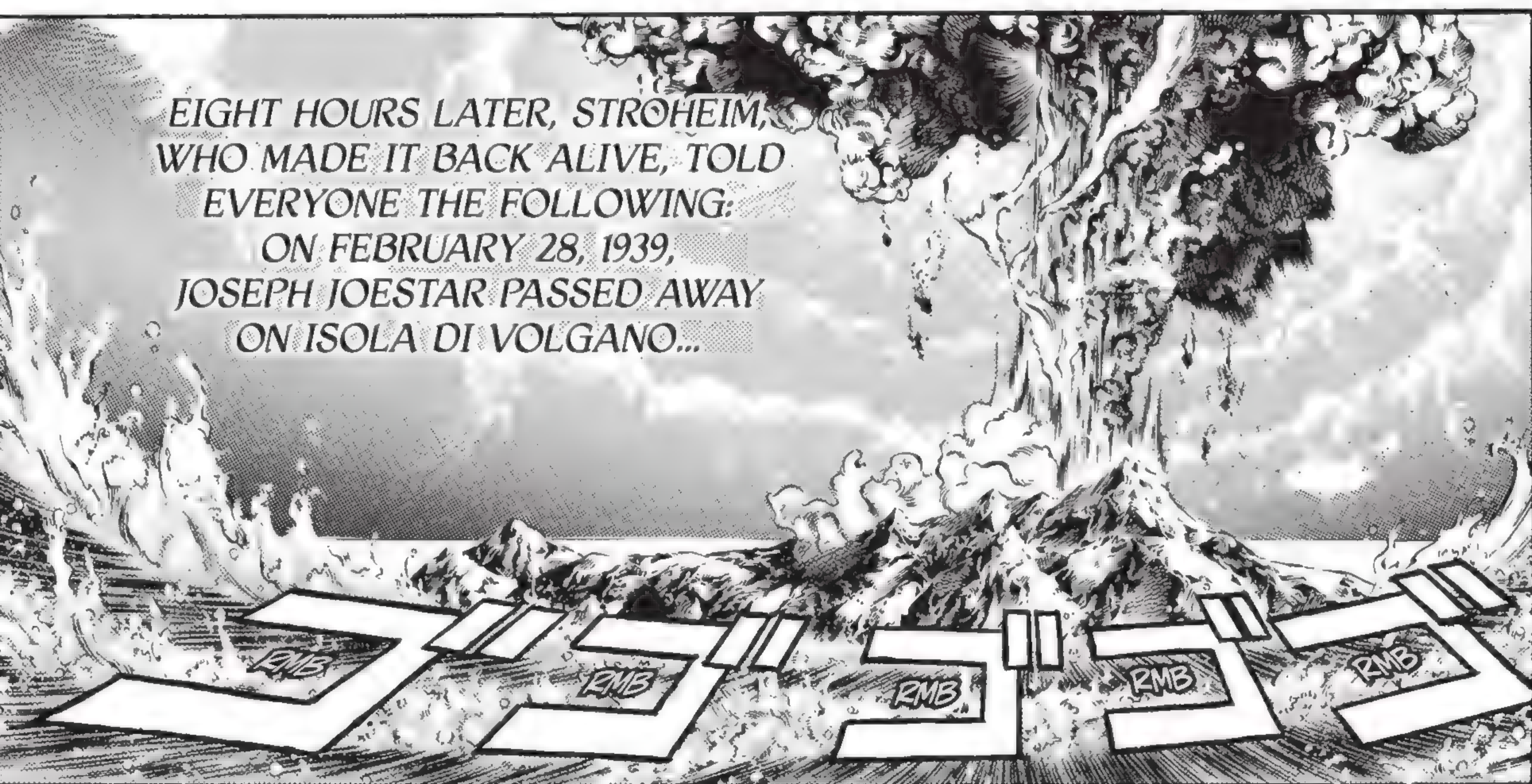


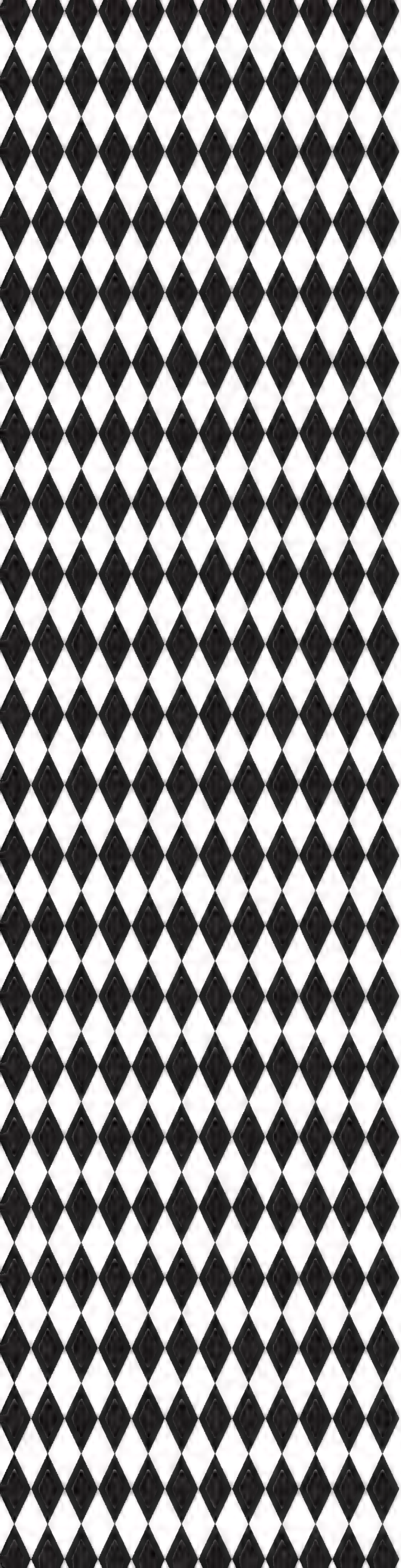
STARS?!
TH-THIS
CAN'T BE!

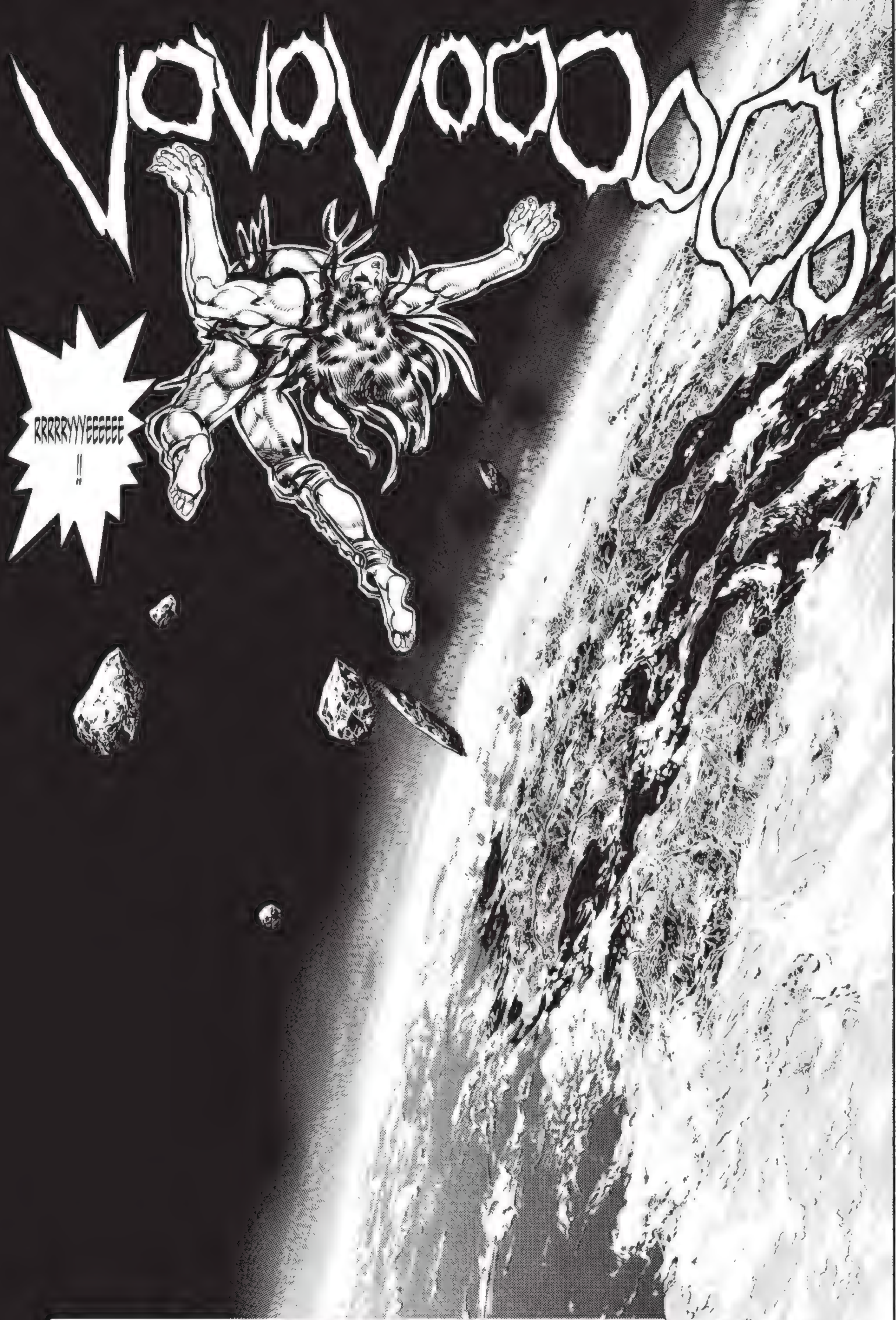
GRANNY...
STROHEIM...
SPEEDWAGON...
SMOKEY...
AND LISA LISA...
FAREWELL,
EVERYONE.

IT'S
OVER...

EIGHT HOURS LATER, STROHEIM,
WHO MADE IT BACK ALIVE, TOLD
EVERYONE THE FOLLOWING:
ON FEBRUARY 28, 1939,
JOSEPH JOESTAR PASSED AWAY
ON ISOLA DI VOLGANO...

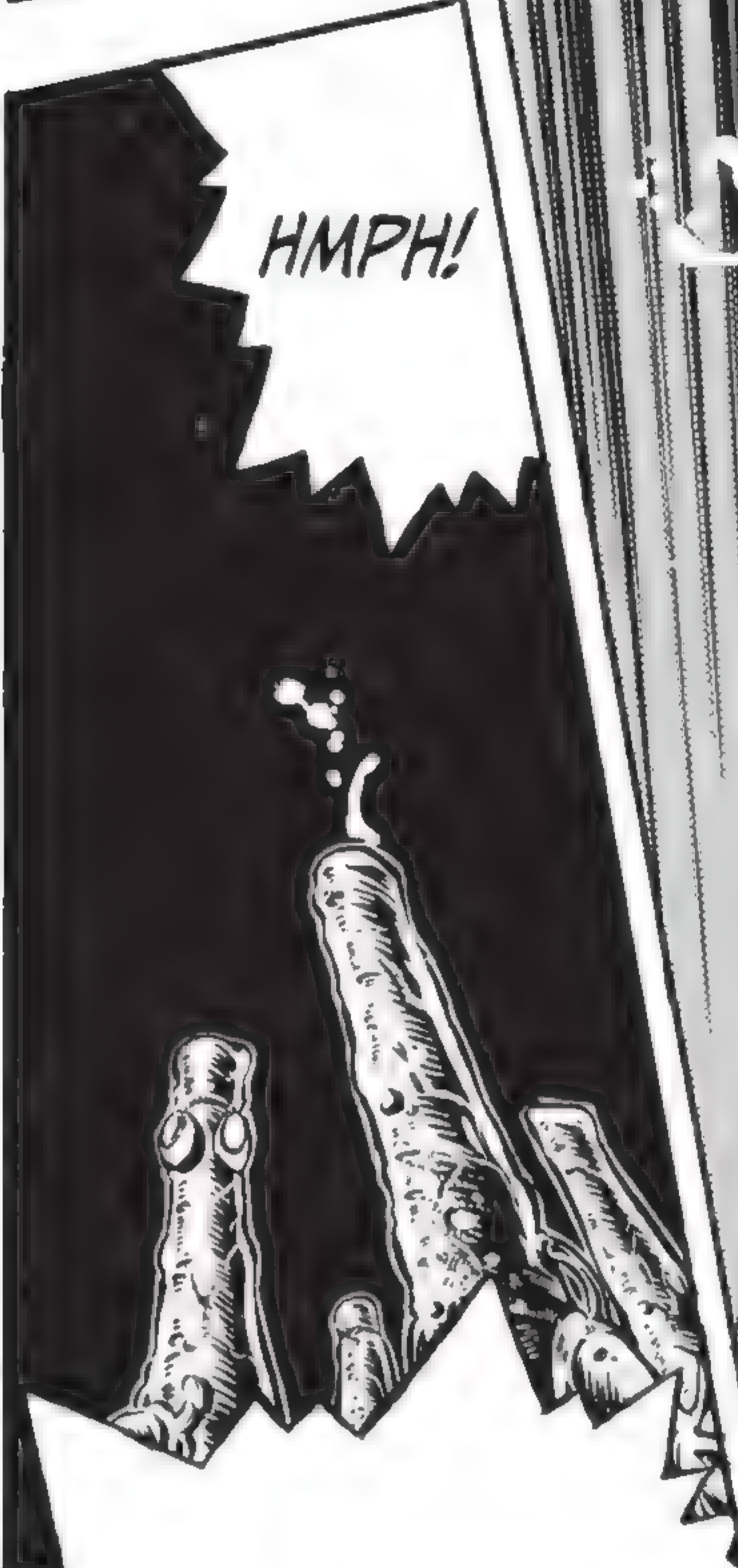








I'M IN
OUTER
SPACE?!



HMPH!

I'LL PUSH
AIR OUT
OF THESE
JETS...



I'LL GET
BACK TO
EARTH
YET!



...IN
ORDER
TO
CHANGE
MY
TRAJEC-
TORY!



THE AIR I'M
BLASTING
OUT IS
FREEZING
INSTANTLY!

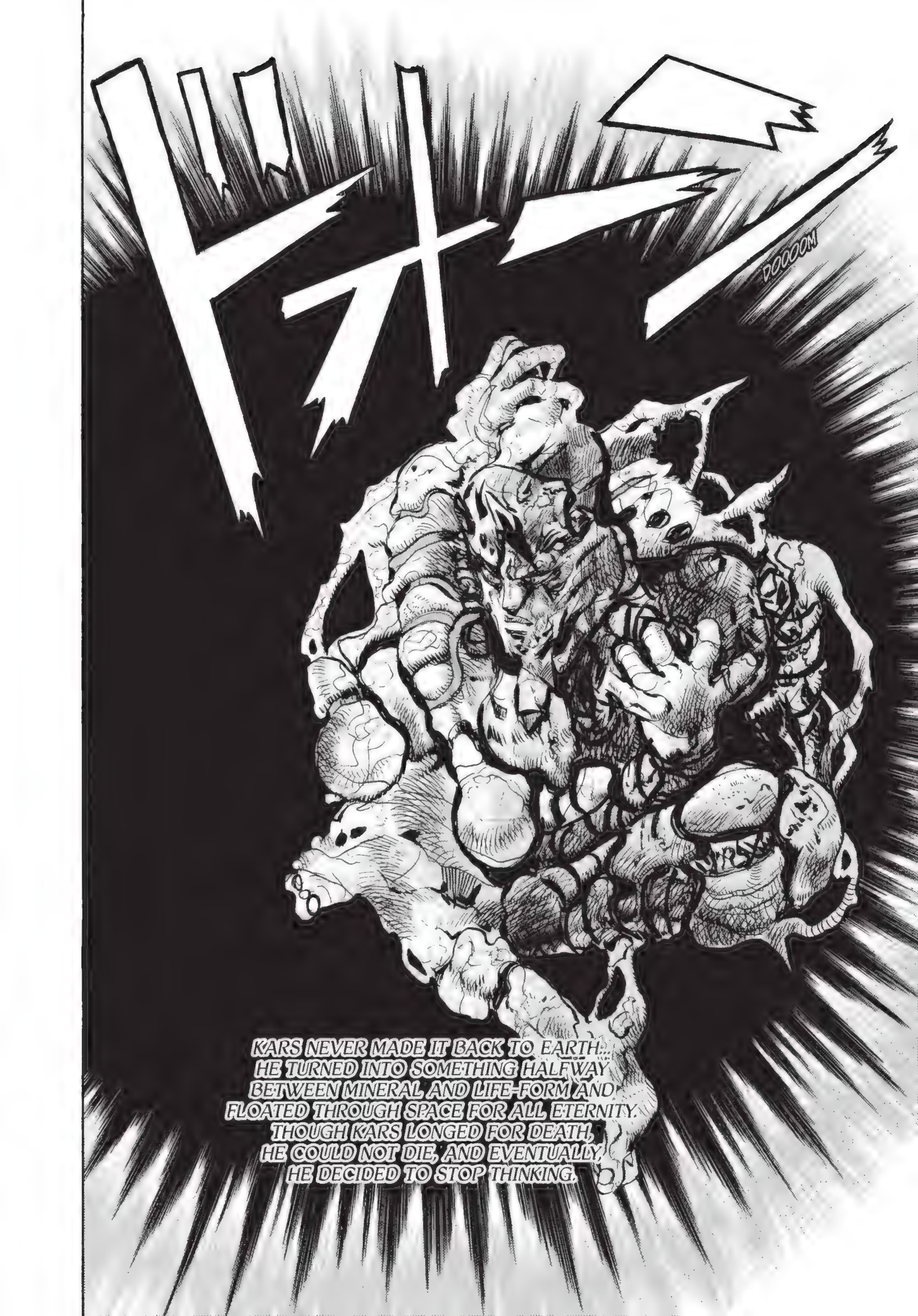
I'M
GOING
TO
FREEZE!

I...

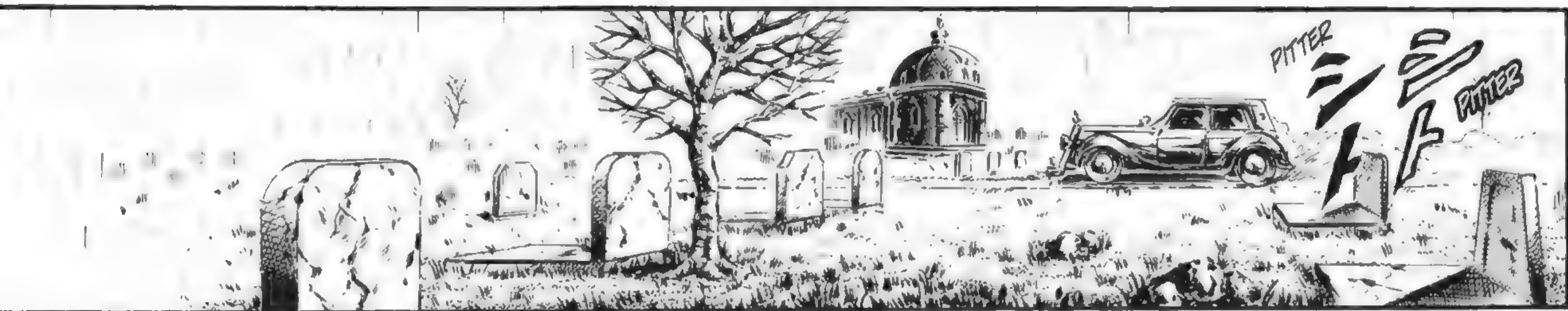
I-IT'S
NOT
WORK-
ING!

GRAAAHHH!

IF I CAN'T CHANGE
MY TRAJECTORY, I-I
CAN'T GET BACK!



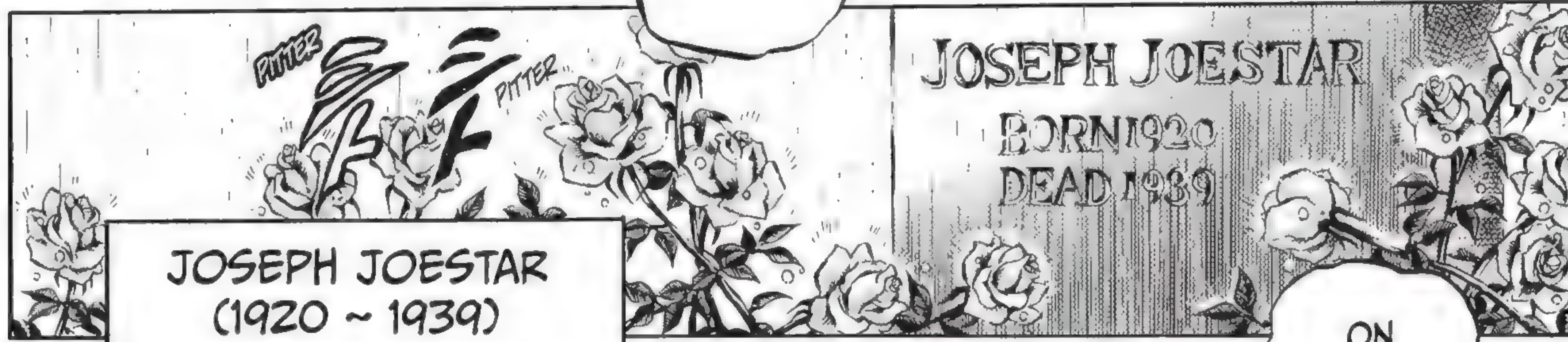
KARS NEVER MADE IT BACK TO EARTH...
HE TURNED INTO SOMETHING HALFWAY
BETWEEN MINERAL AND LIFE-FORM AND
FLOATED THROUGH SPACE FOR ALL ETERNITY.
THOUGH KARS LONGED FOR DEATH,
HE COULD NOT DIE, AND EVENTUALLY,
HE DECIDED TO STOP THINKING.





THY
KINGDOM
COME...

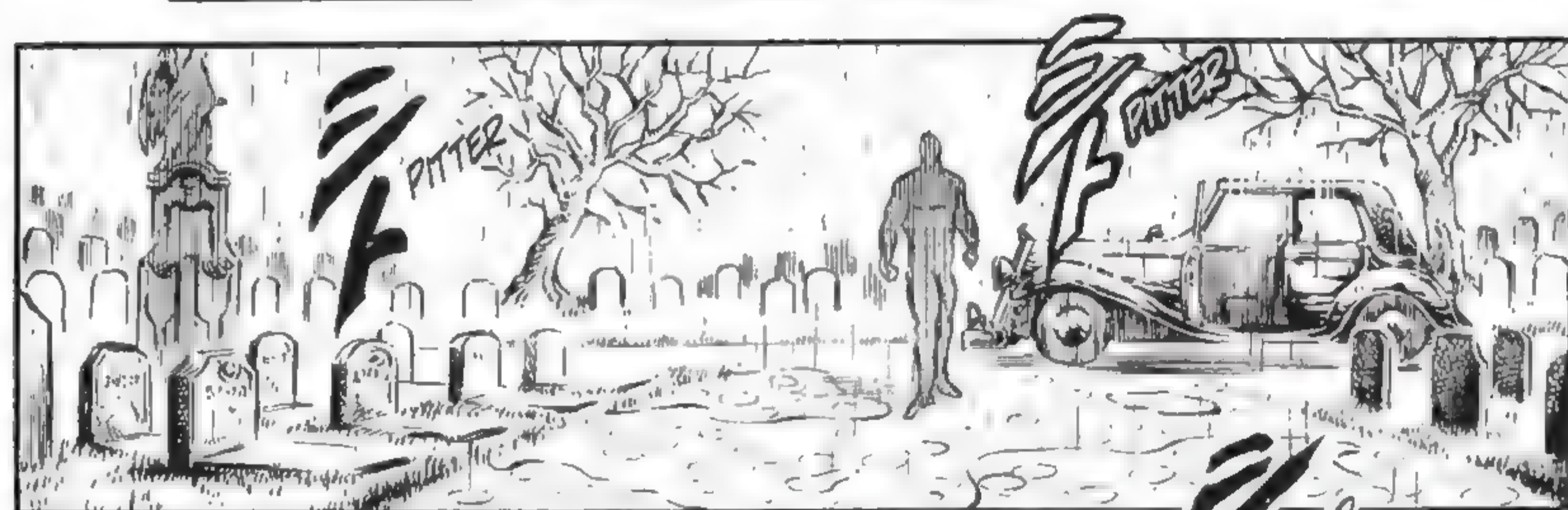
THY
WILL BE
DONE...



JOSEPH JOESTAR
(1920 ~ 1939)

JOSEPH JOESTAR
BORN 1920
DEAD 1939

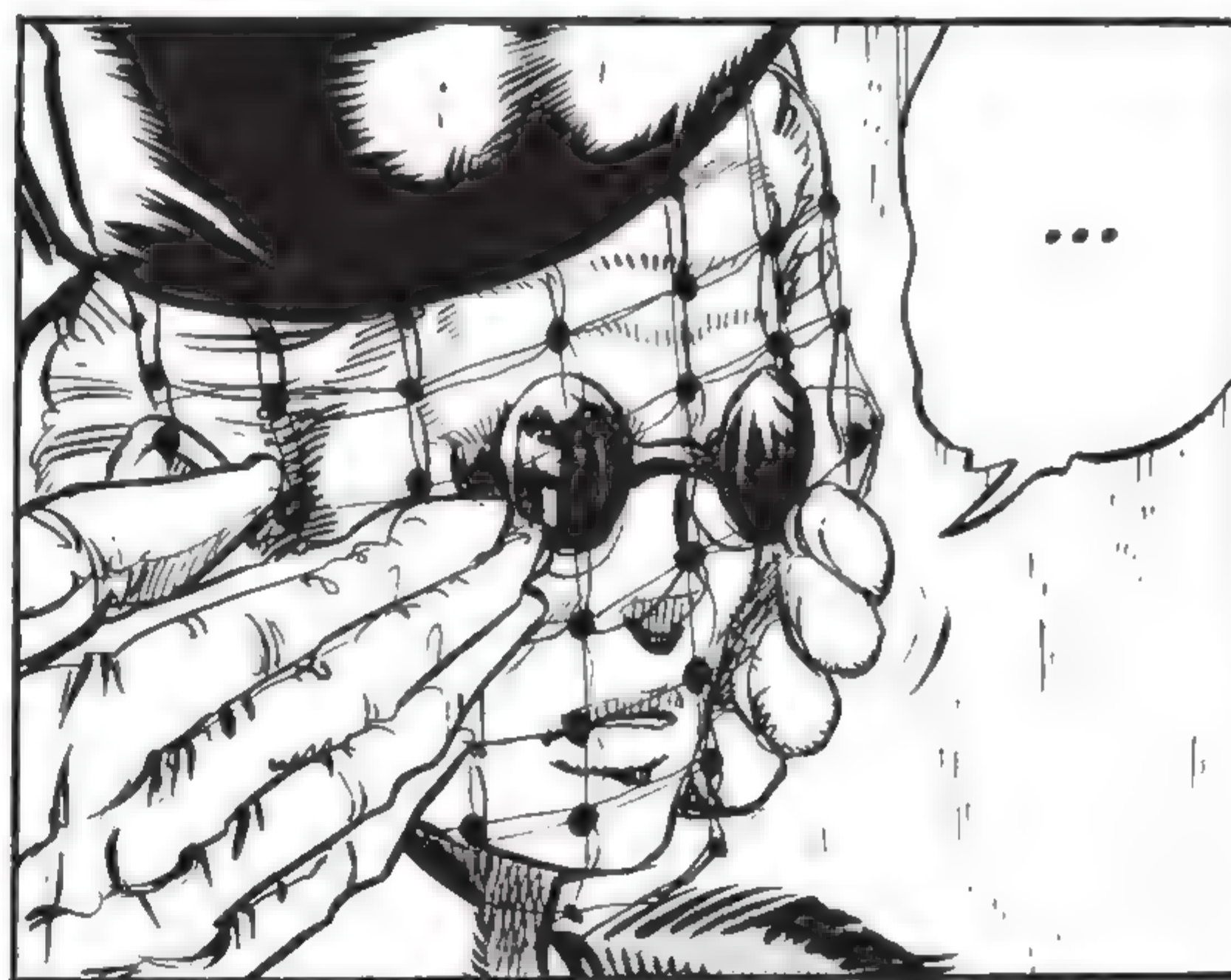
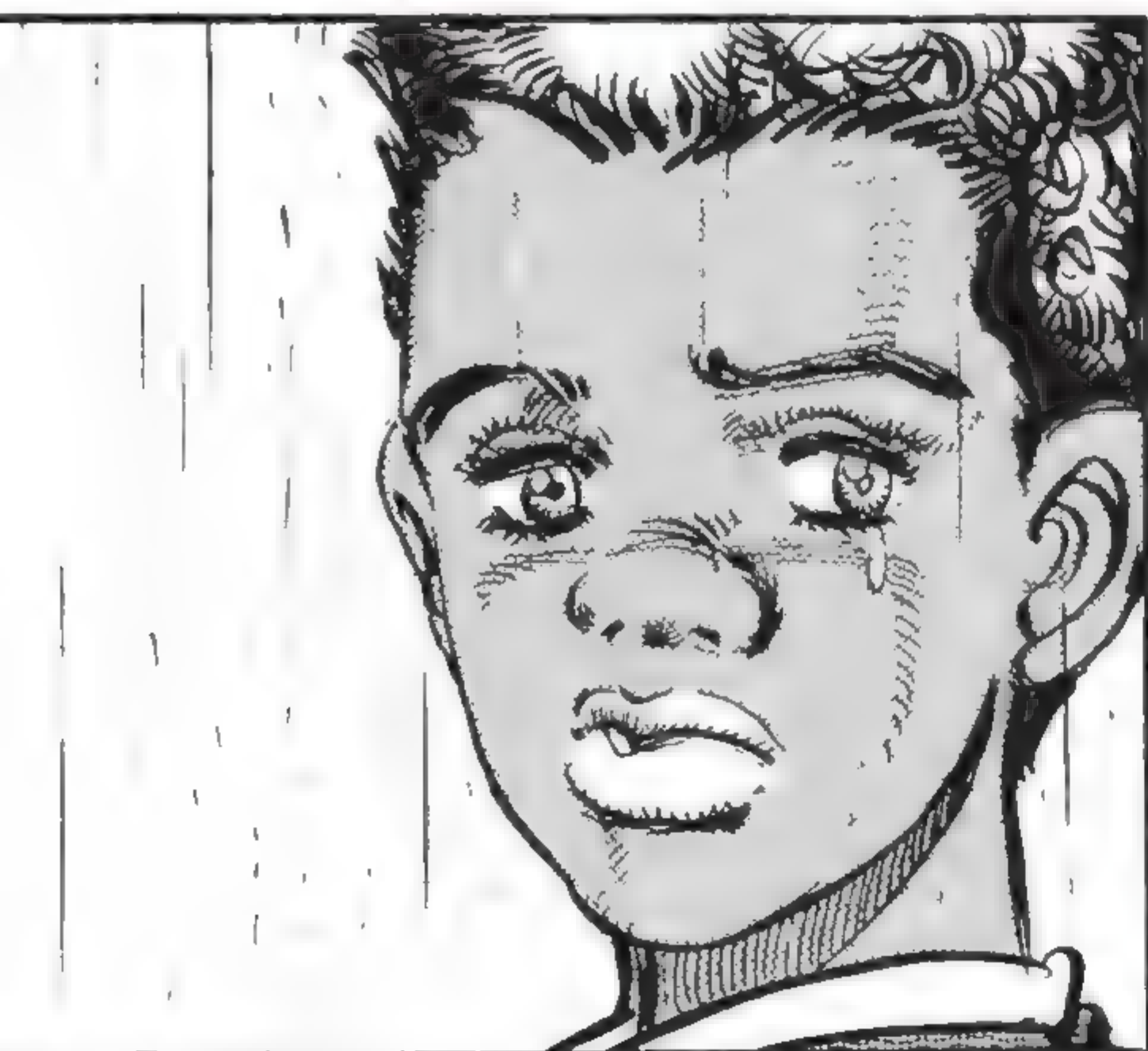
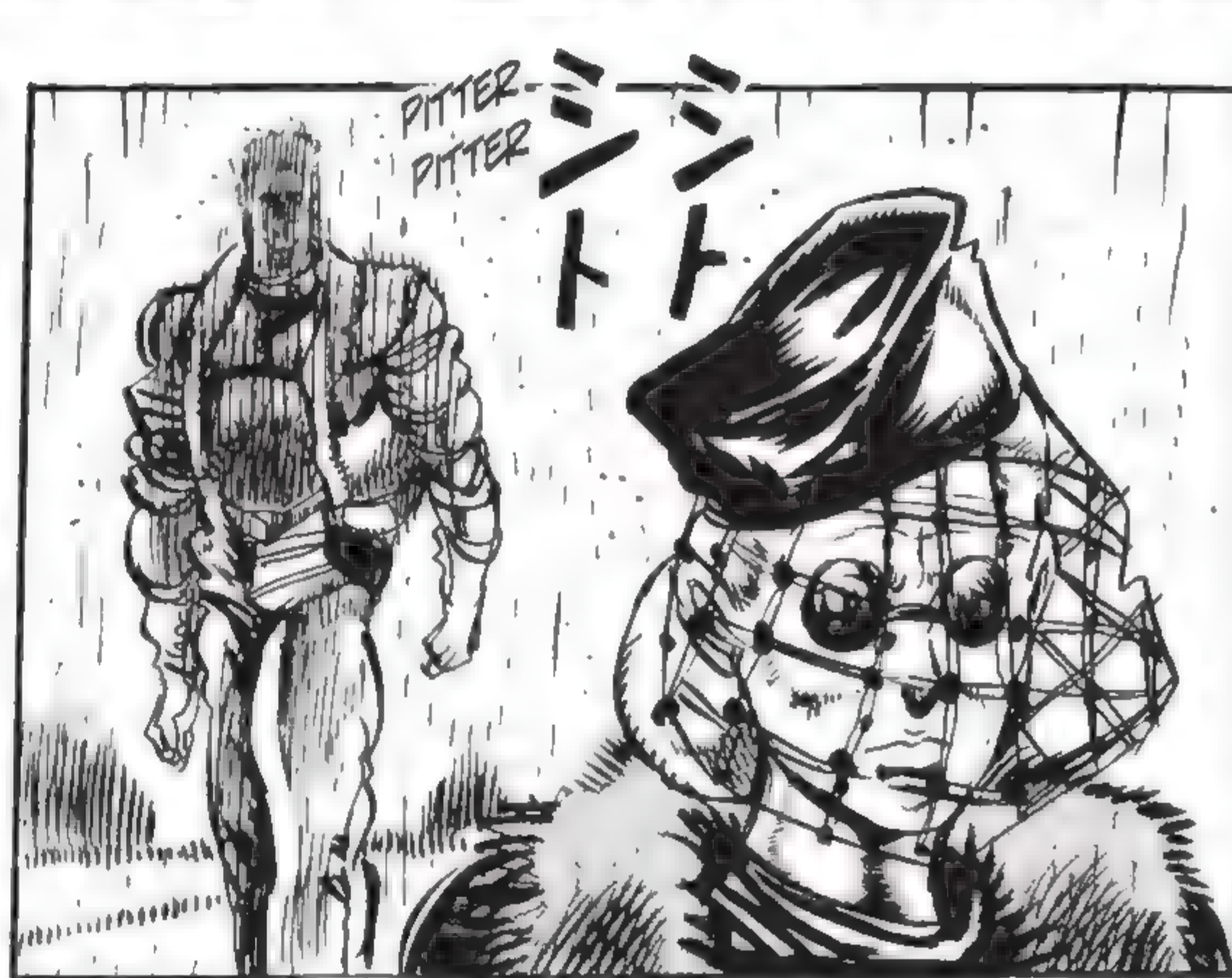
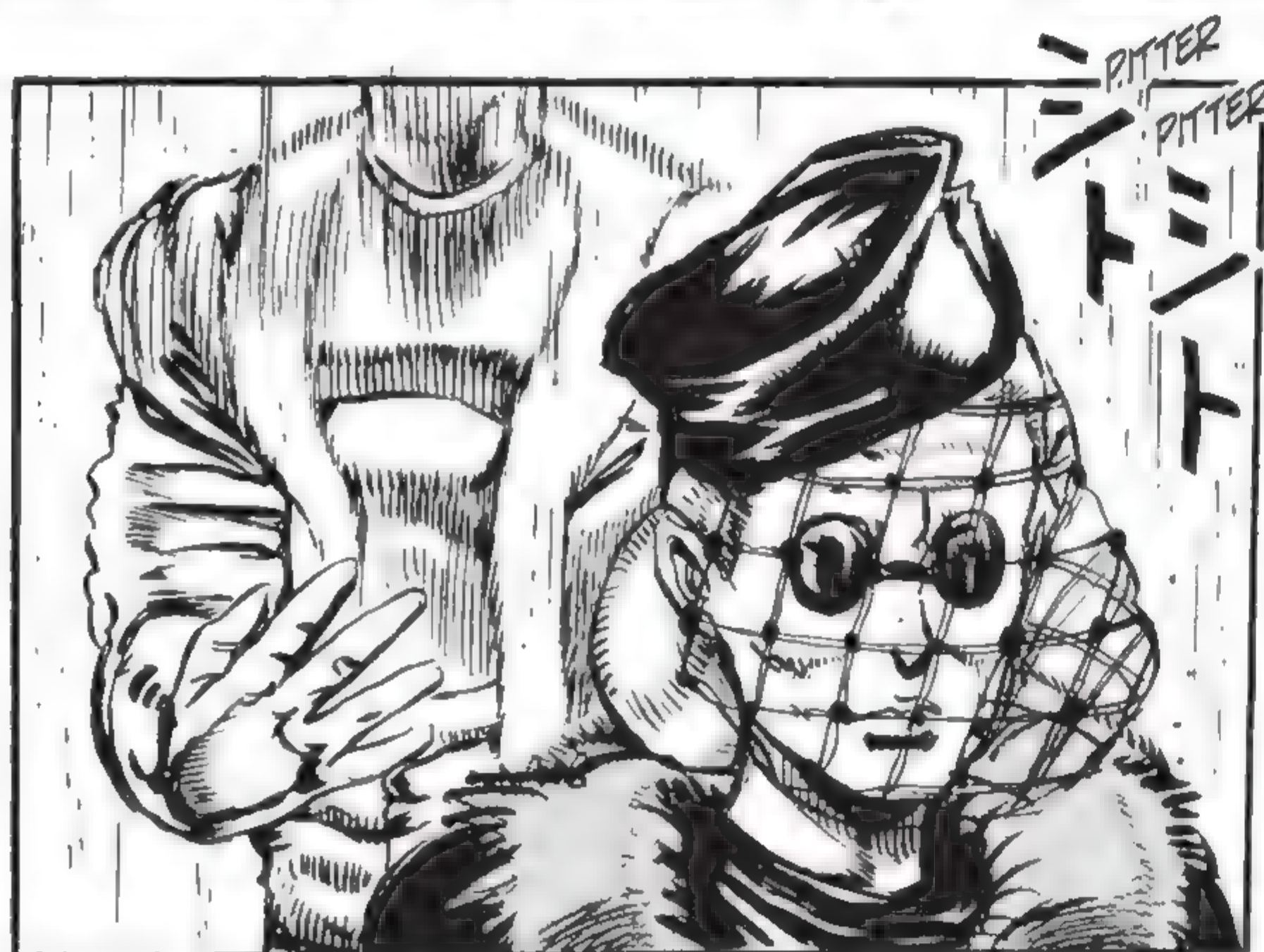
ON
EARTH
AS IT
IS IN
HEAVEN.



YOU MUSTN'T
CATCH COLD.
COME NOW,
LET US RETURN
HOME.

MISS
ERINA
...







WHO
DIED?

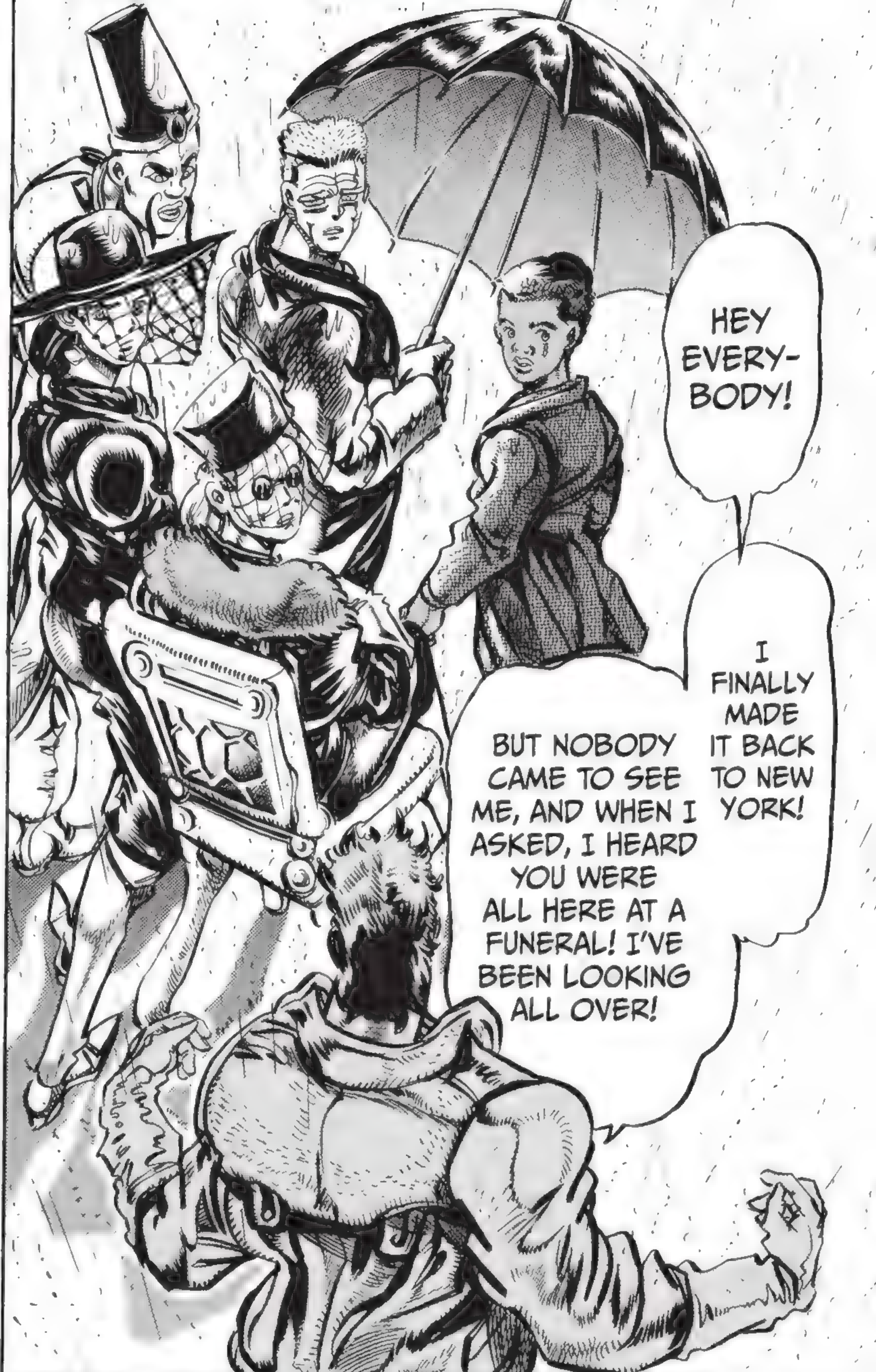
SO...

WHOSE
FUNERAL
IS IT?



YOUR WOUNDS
ALL RIGHT?
AND MESSINA,
YOU'RE HERE
TOO!

HEY,
MASTER
LISA
LISA!



HEY
EVERY-
BODY!

I
FINALLY
MADE
IT BACK
TO NEW
YORK!

BUT NOBODY
CAME TO SEE
ME, AND WHEN I
ASKED, I HEARD
YOU WERE
ALL HERE AT A
FUNERAL! I'VE
BEEN LOOKING
ALL OVER!



I WANTED TO ASK
STROHEIM IF HE
COULD FIX UP
MY ARM TO BE
MORE USEFUL...
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE
GERMANY'S GOING
TO WAR! GUESS I
WON'T BE SEEING
HIM FOR A WHILE...

AS FOR
MINE...

KREAK
KREAK



COULD
IT BE?



YOU...



PLEASE,
CONTINUE THE
PROCEEDINGS!
WE'LL TAKE
CARE OF THIS
IDIOT!

IDIOT?!

THIS IS A
FUNERAL,
YOU
IDIOT!

クハクハ
TMP TMP

WHO THE
HELL DO
YOU THINK
YOU ARE
?!



LET'S NOT
CAUSE
TROUBLE
FOR
EVERYONE
NOW...

COME NOW,
SIR, HOW
ABOUT WE
GO OVER
THERE?

DID YOU
JUST CALL
ME AN
IDIOT?!

IDIOT,
HUH?!

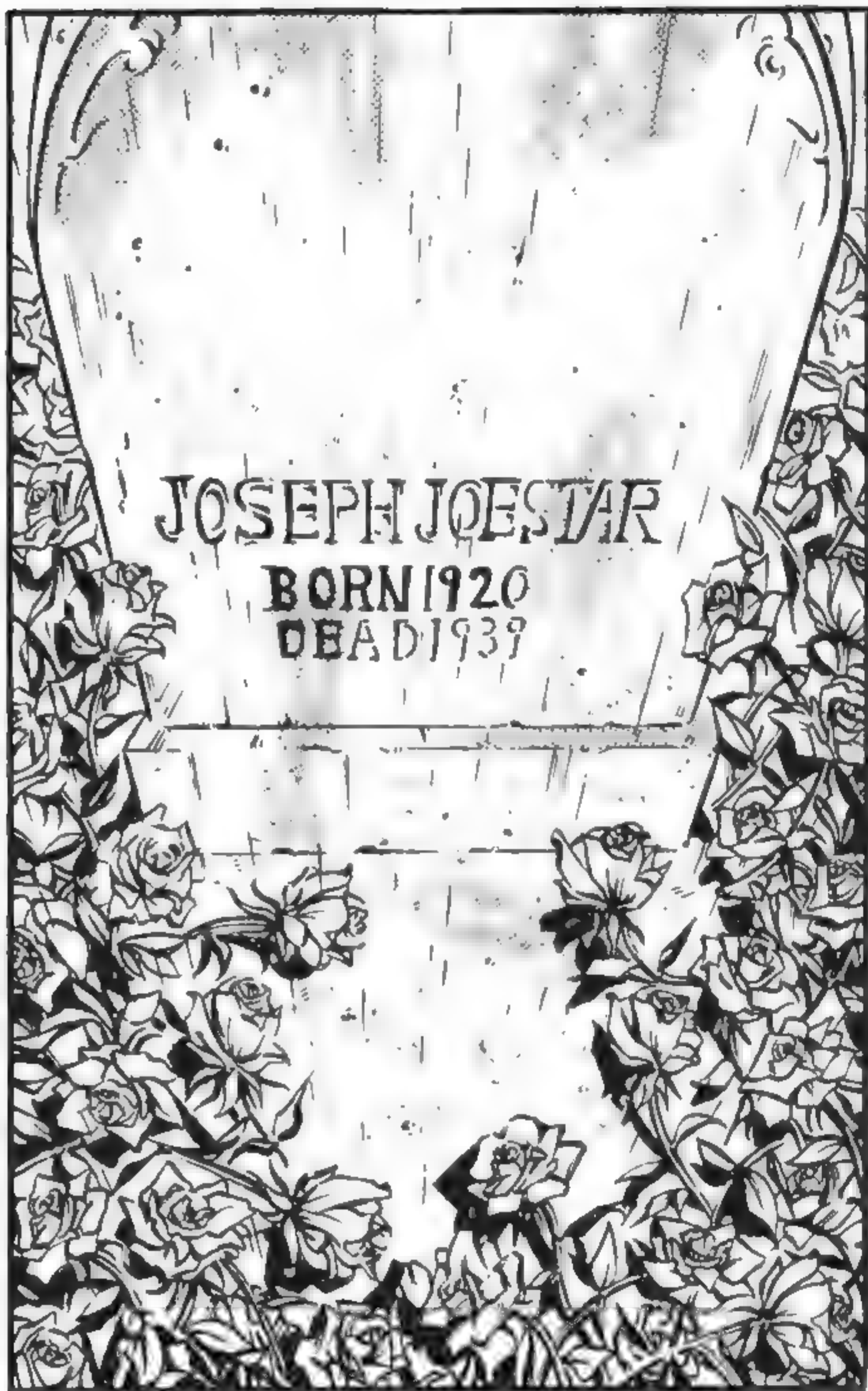
JOJOOOO
!!

DOOOOM

BASTARD,
DID YOU
JUST CALL
ME AN
IDIOT?!

OH MY
GOD!
JOJO,
HE'S
ALIVE!!







HAVE THE UMBRELLA.



W-WHAT'S THAT RING ON YOUR FINGER ?!

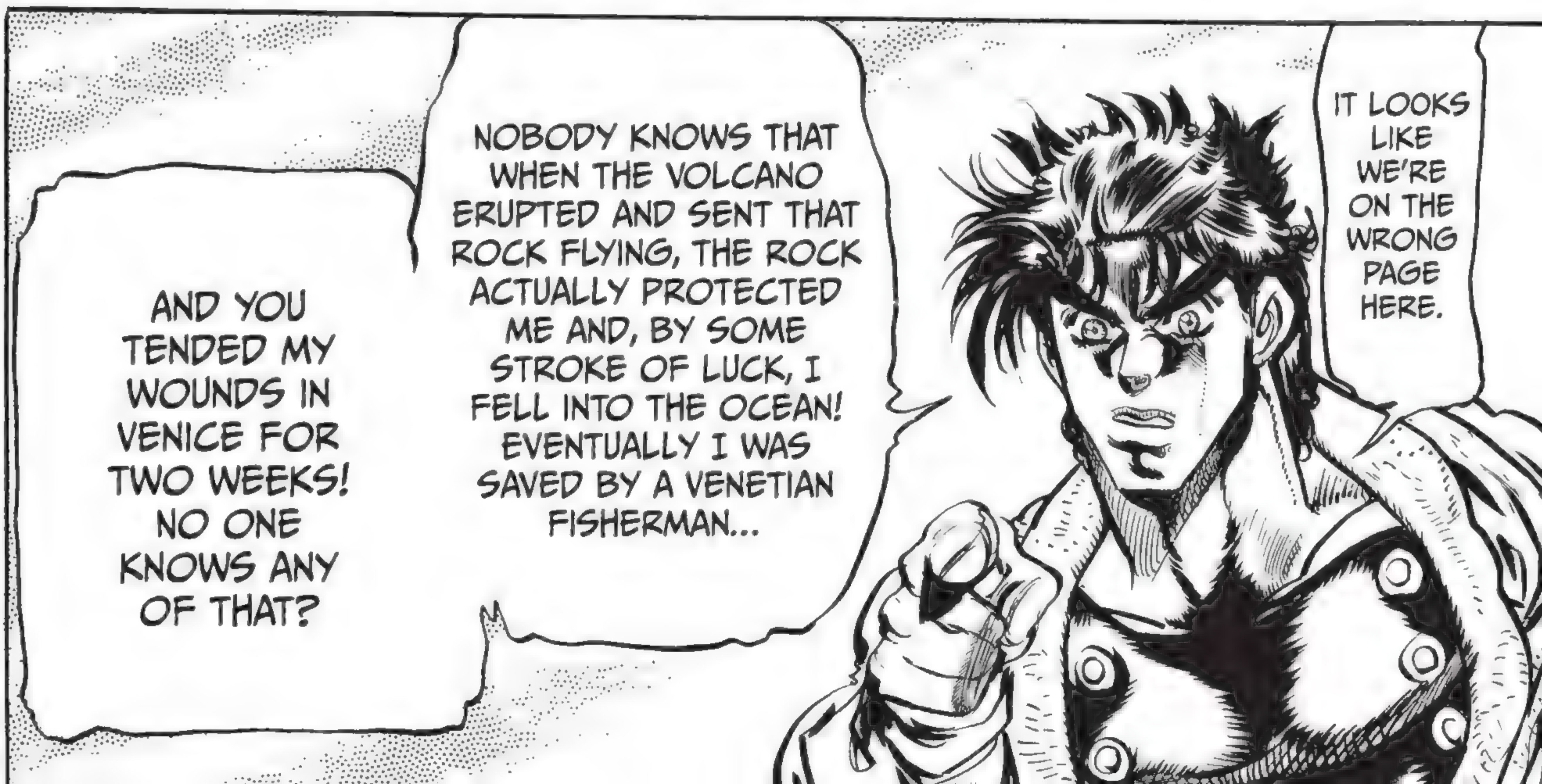
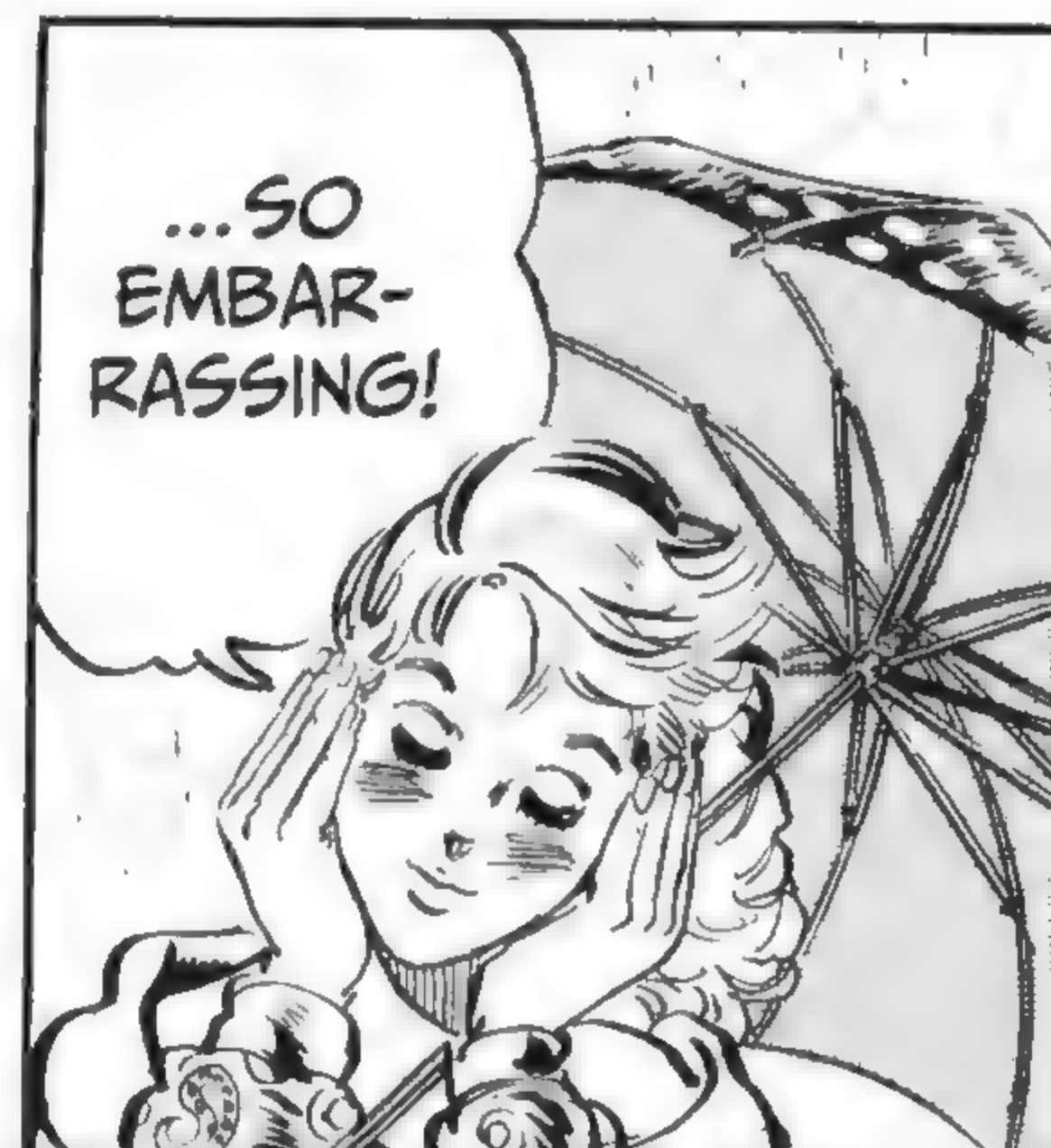
Y-YOU, YOU'RE SUZI Q!



YOU MEAN YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT MY WIFE?!

YOU...

YOUR WIFE ?!





YOU SENT THEM
THE TELEGRAM,
RIGHT?!



YEAH! YOU
SAID YOU'D
DO IT,
RIGHT?!

TH-THE
TELE-
GRAM
...



HOLD ON
NOW...

LET'S
NOT
GET
ALL
CREAKY,
SHALL
WE?

キリ
キリ
キリ
KREAK
KREAK
KREAK



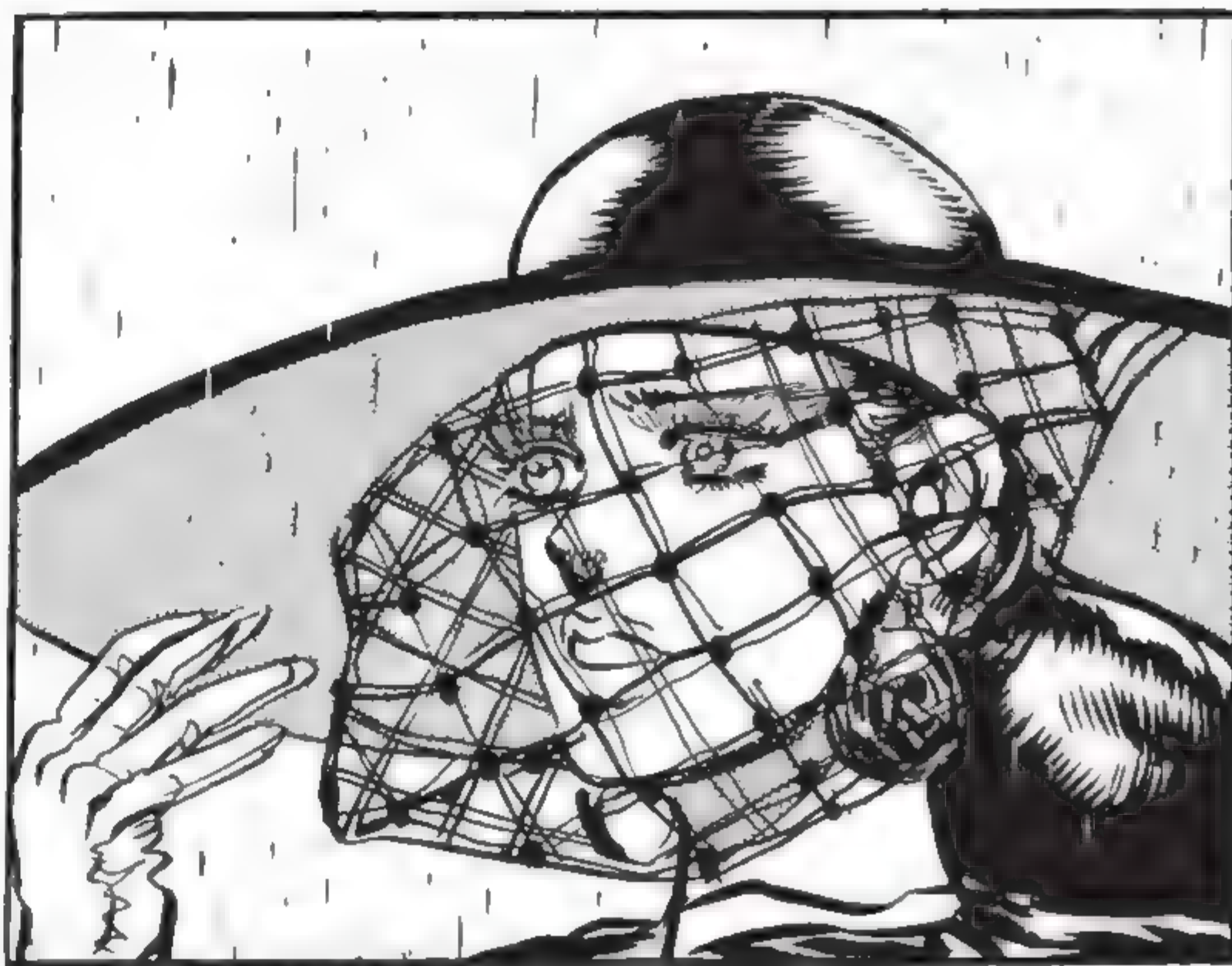
NOOOO!
I CAN'T
BELIEVE
IT! WHAT
WERE YOU
THINKING,
WOMAN?!

OHHH...

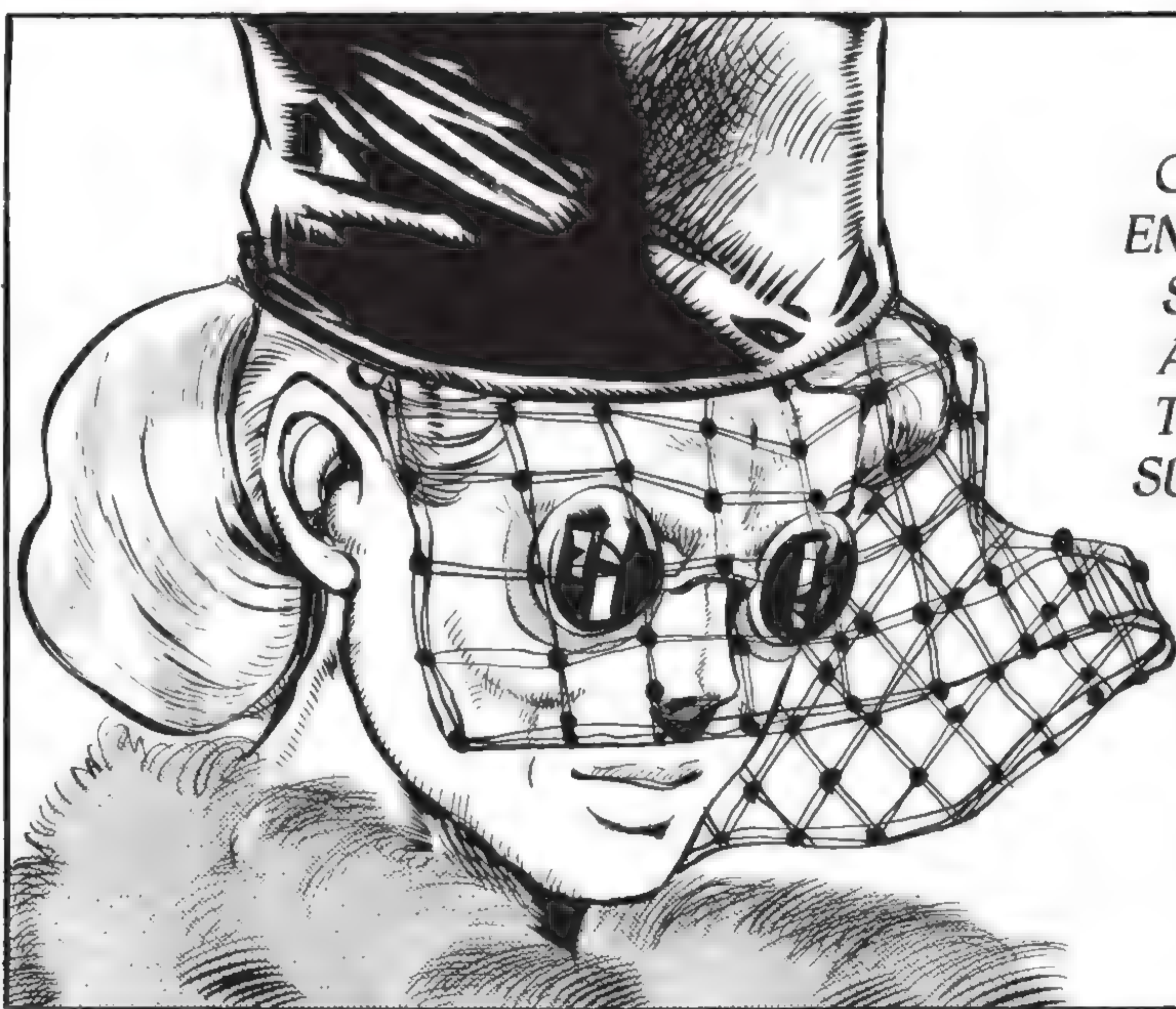
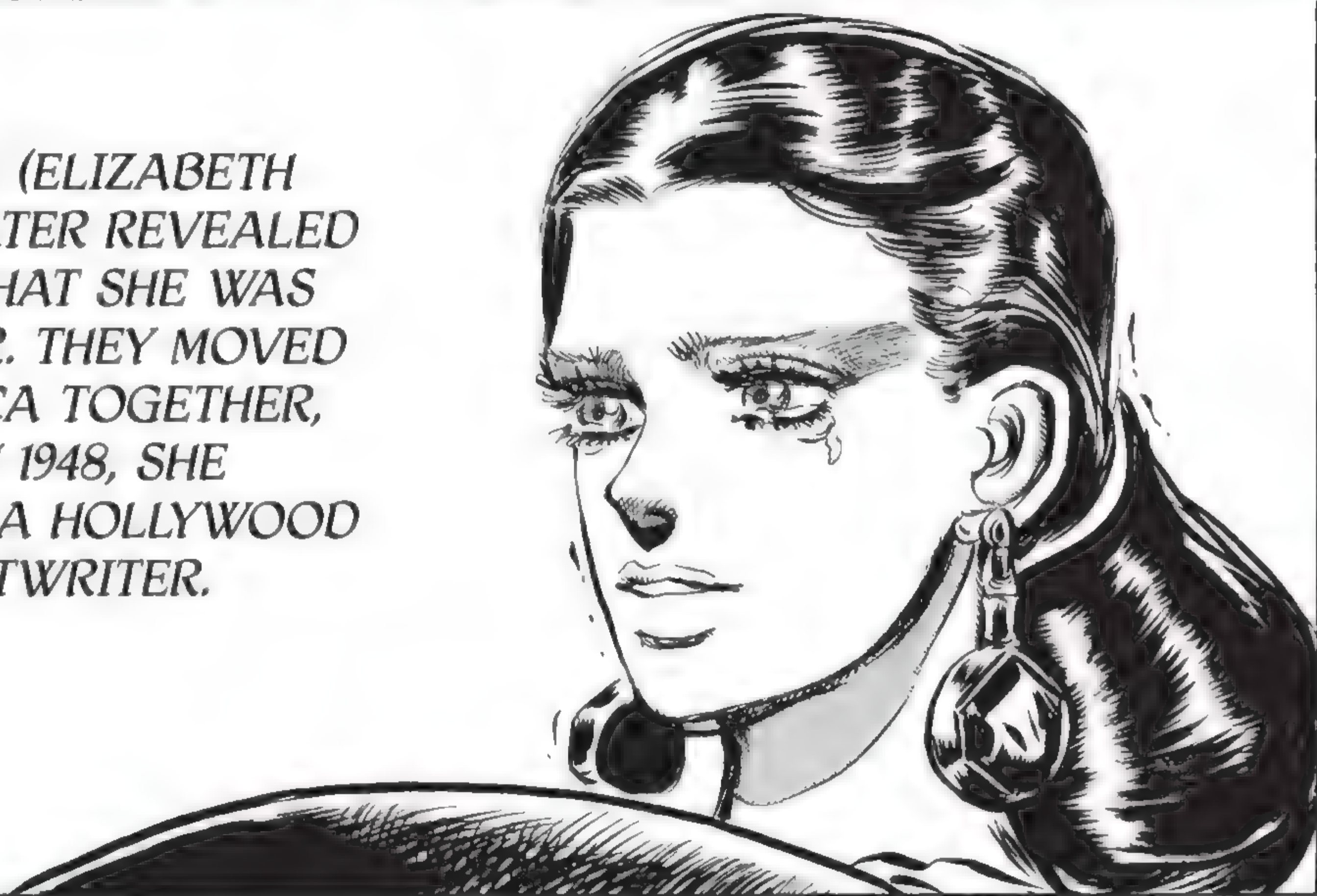


GAHHH!

SORRY, I
FORGOT!



LISA LISA (ELIZABETH JOESTAR) LATER REVEALED TO JOJO THAT SHE WAS HIS MOTHER. THEY MOVED TO AMERICA TOGETHER, AND IN 1948, SHE REMARRIED A HOLLYWOOD SCRIPTWRITER.



ERINA JOESTAR CONTINUED TEACHING ENGLISH IN ELEMENTARY SCHOOL. SHE PASSED AWAY PEACEFULLY AT THE AGE OF 81 IN 1950, SURROUNDED BY THOSE SHE LOVED.

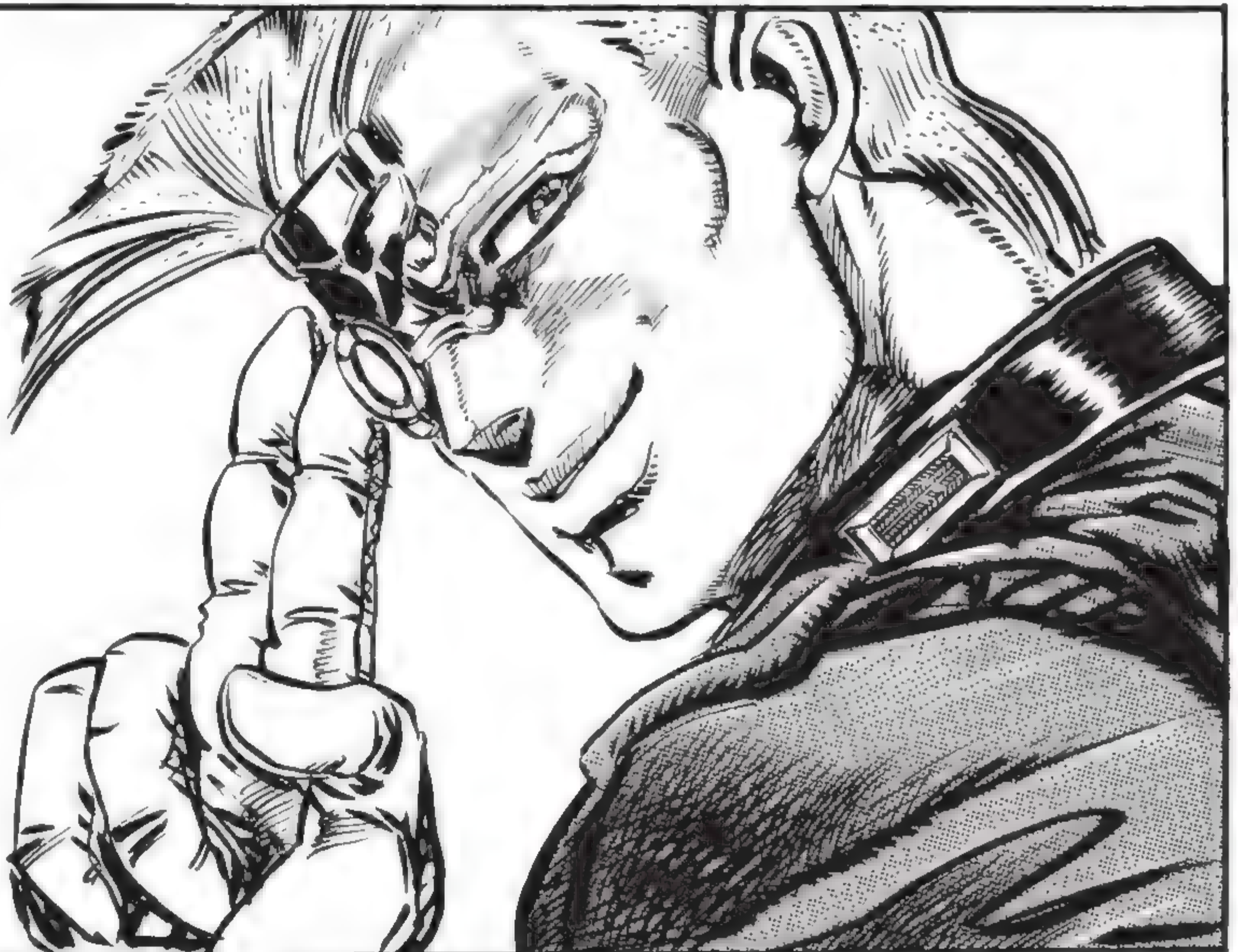
ROBERT E.O.
SPEEDWAGON
CONTINUED TO FURTHER
AMERICAN BUSINESS AND
MEDICAL DEVELOPMENTS
AS AN OIL MAGNATE AND
HEAD OF HIS FOUNDATION.
HE PASSED AWAY OF A
HEART ATTACK IN 1952,
AT THE AGE OF 89,
AND WAS SINGLE TILL
THE DAY HE DIED.



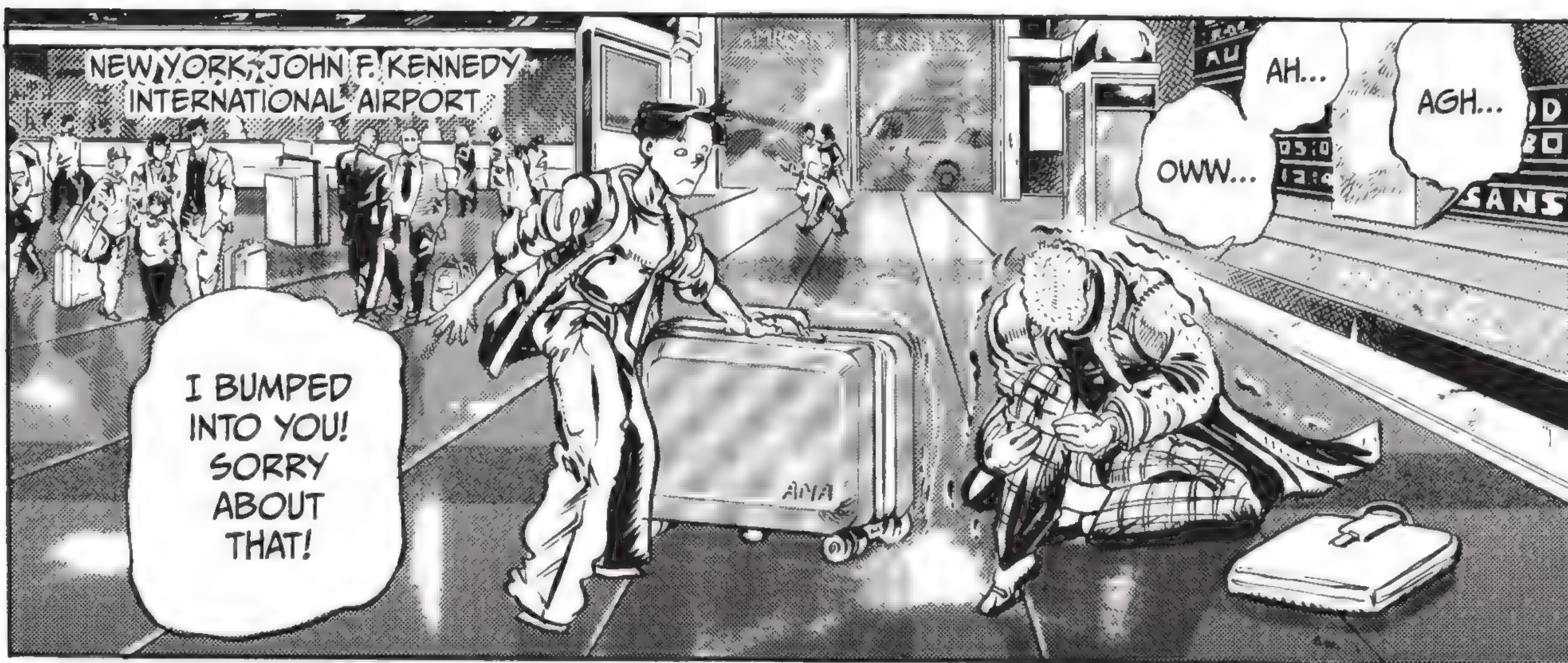
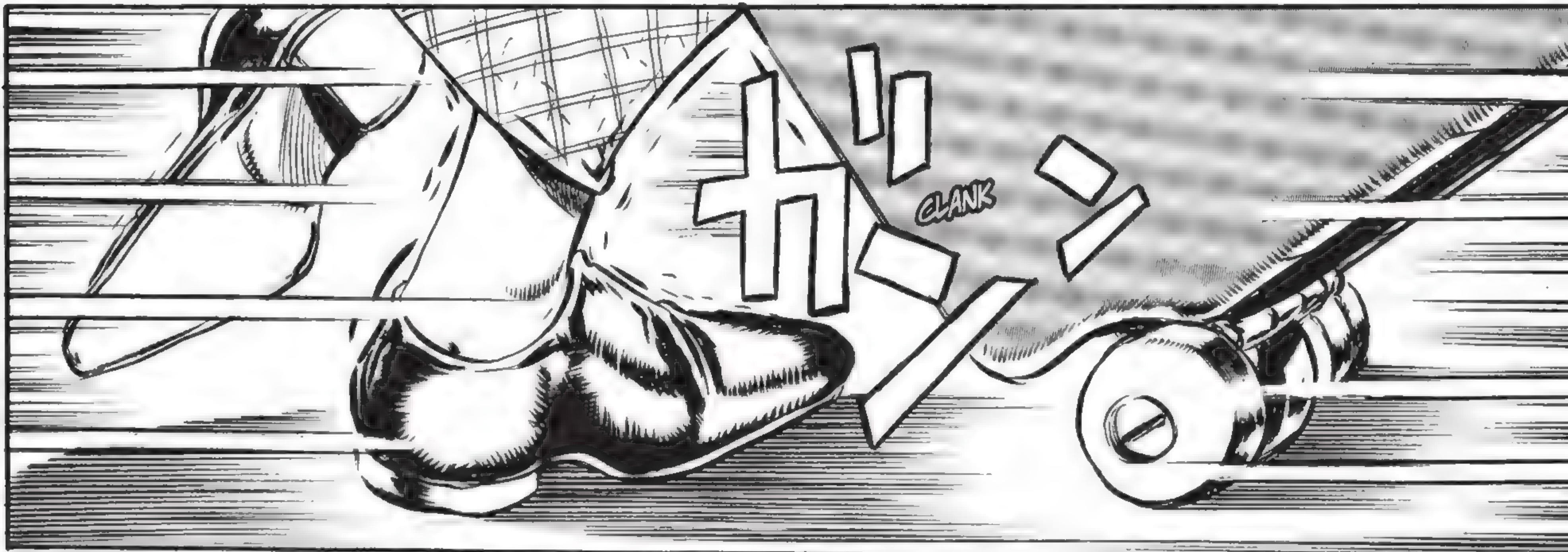
SMOKEY BROWN
WORKED HIS WAY
THROUGH COLLEGE--
MAJORING IN POLITICAL
SCIENCE--AND BECAME
THE FIRST BLACK
MAYOR IN GEORGIA, HIS
HOME STATE.



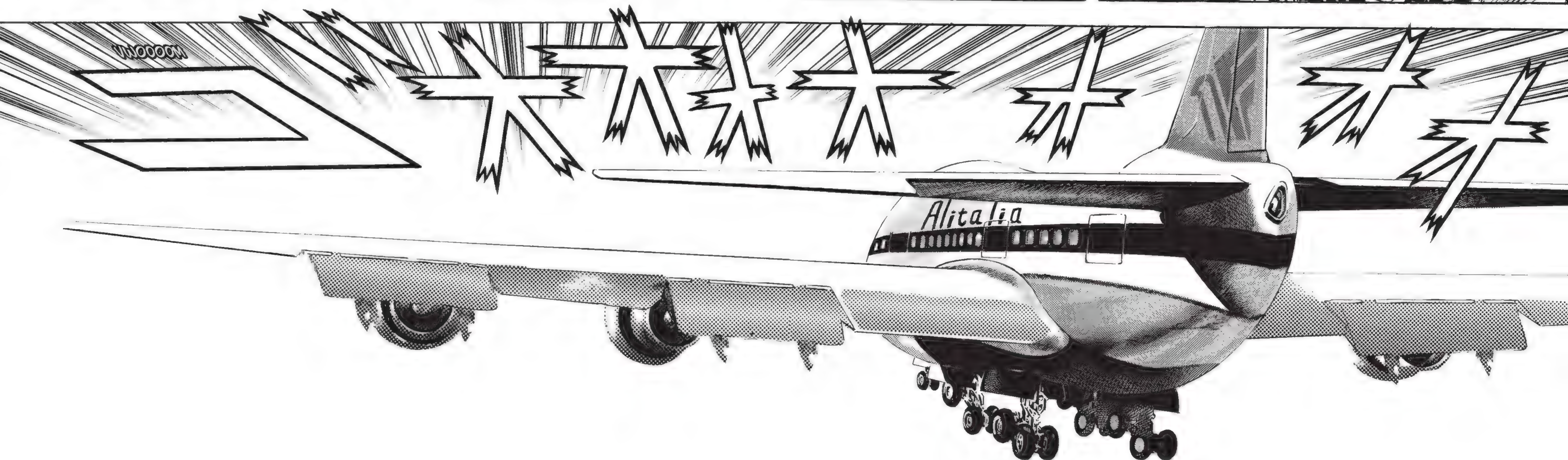
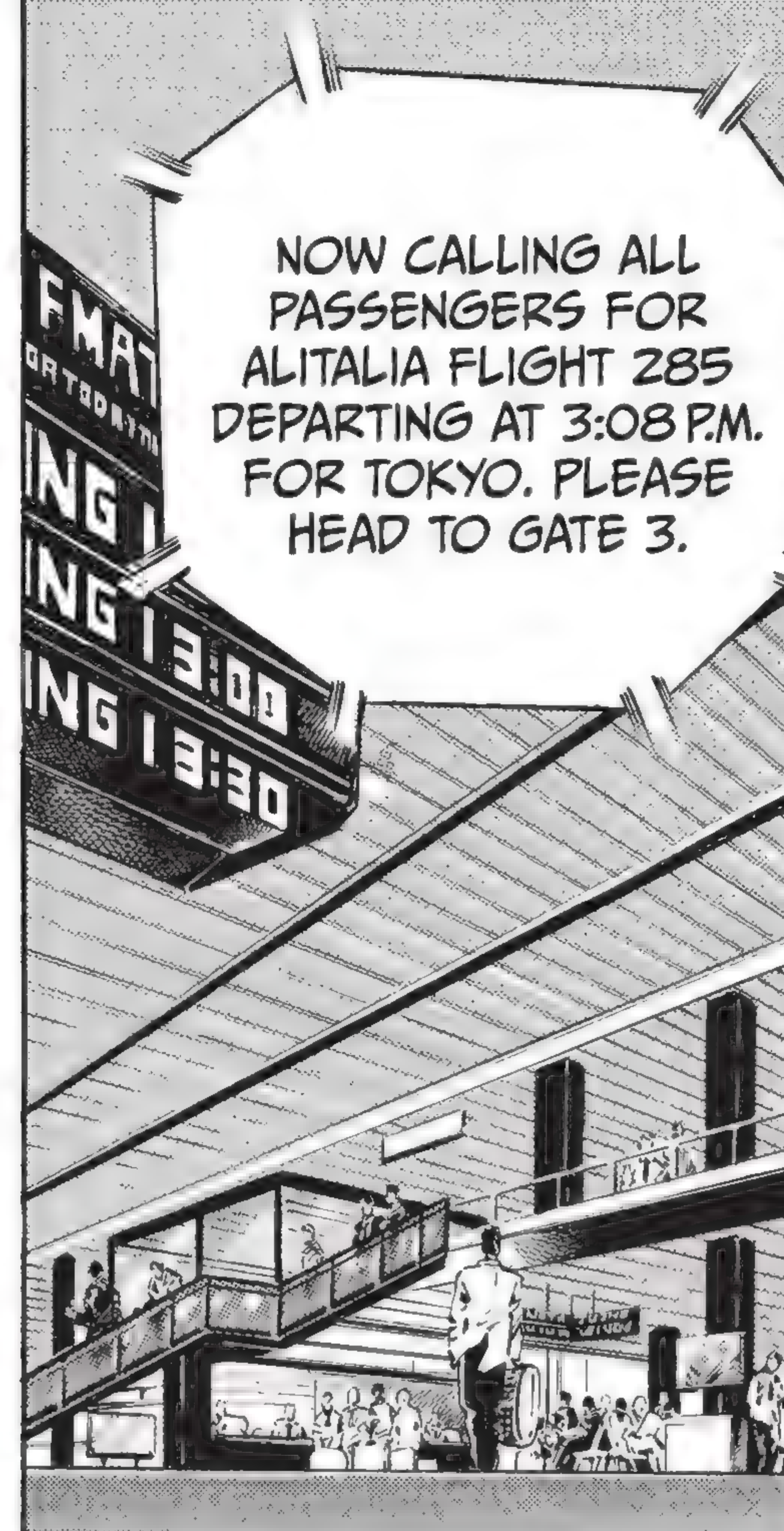
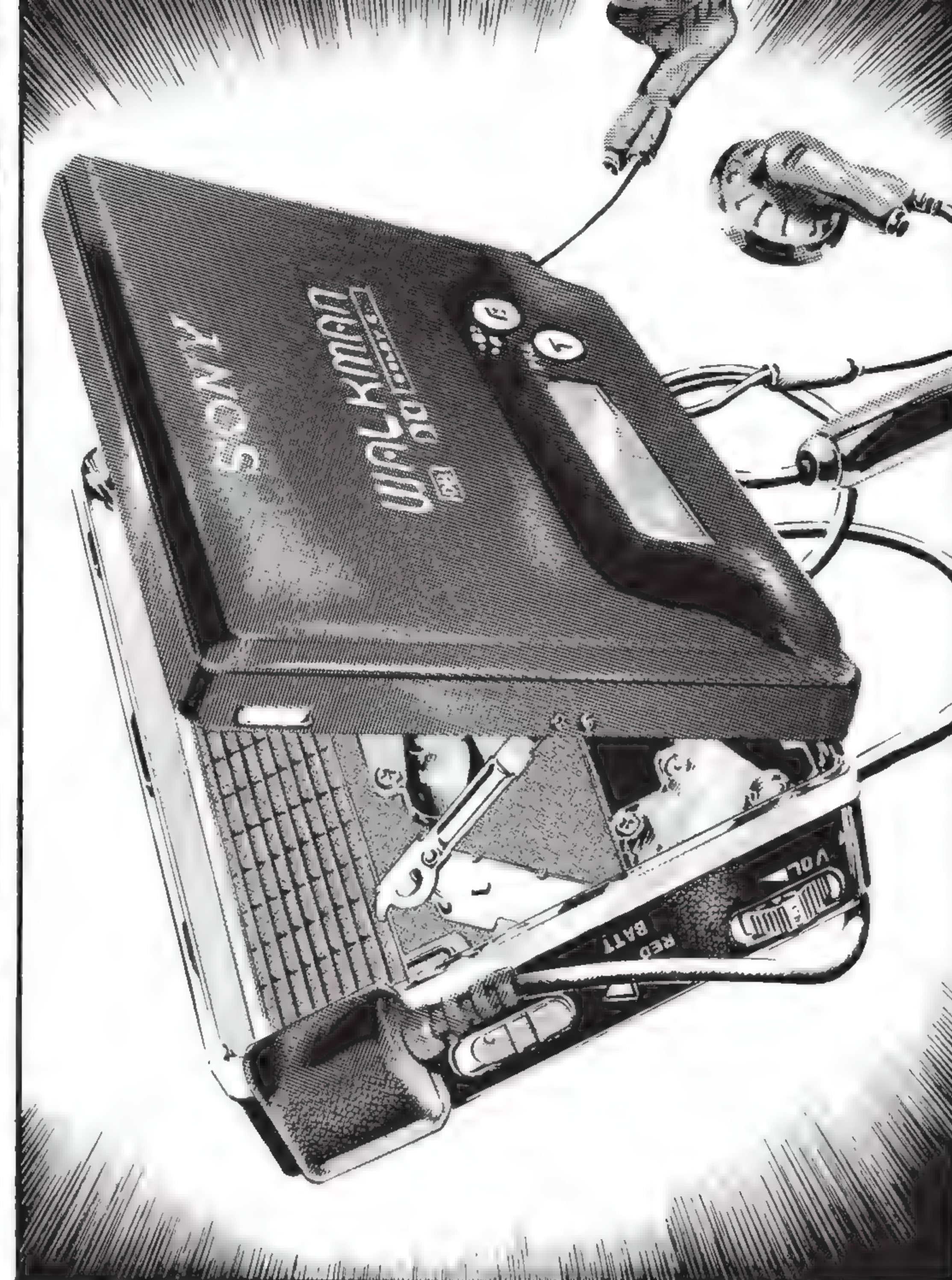
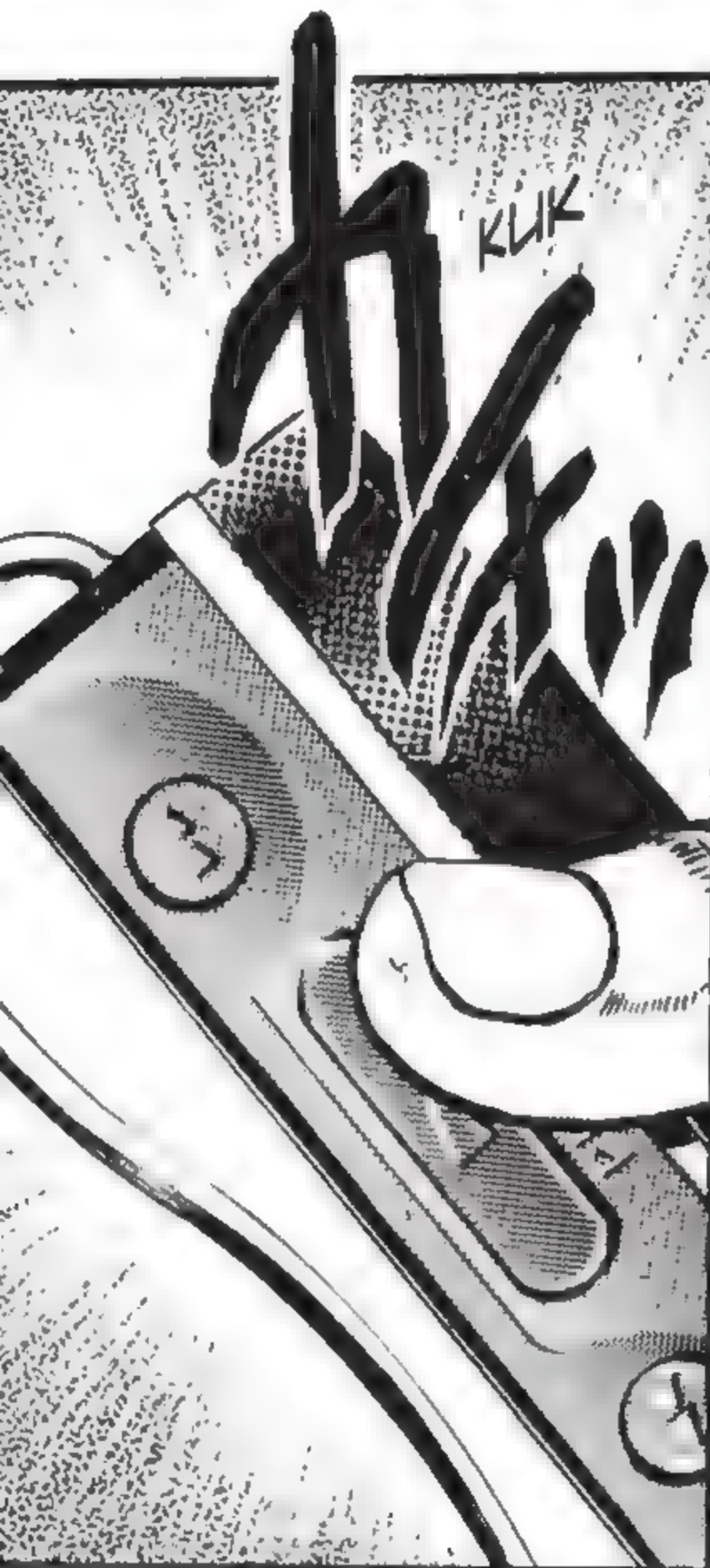
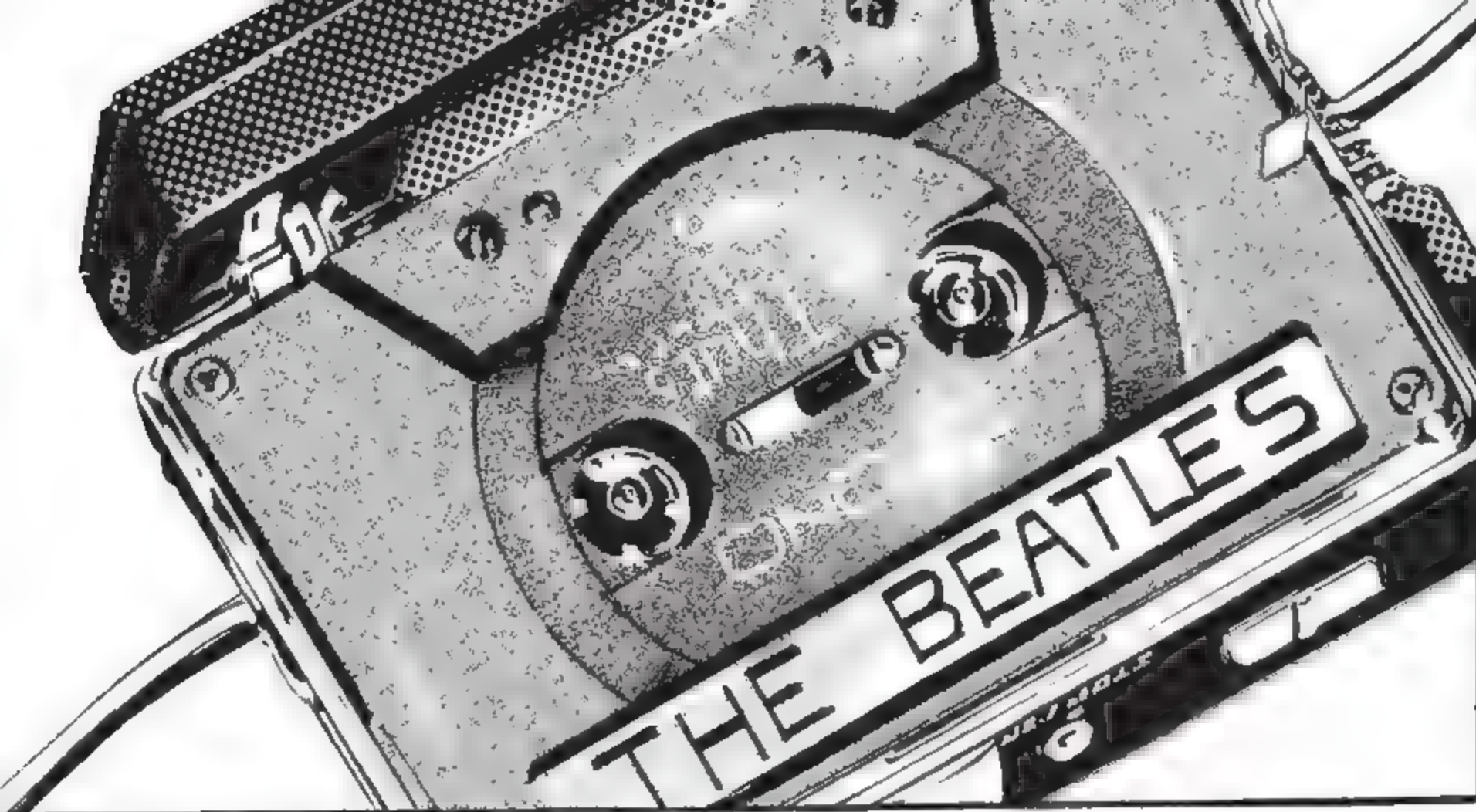
RUDOL VON
STROHEIM NEVER
REUNITED WITH
JOJO. HE DIED AN
HONORABLE DEATH
AS A PROUD GERMAN
SOLDIER ON THE
FRONT LINES AT
STALINGRAD IN 1943.



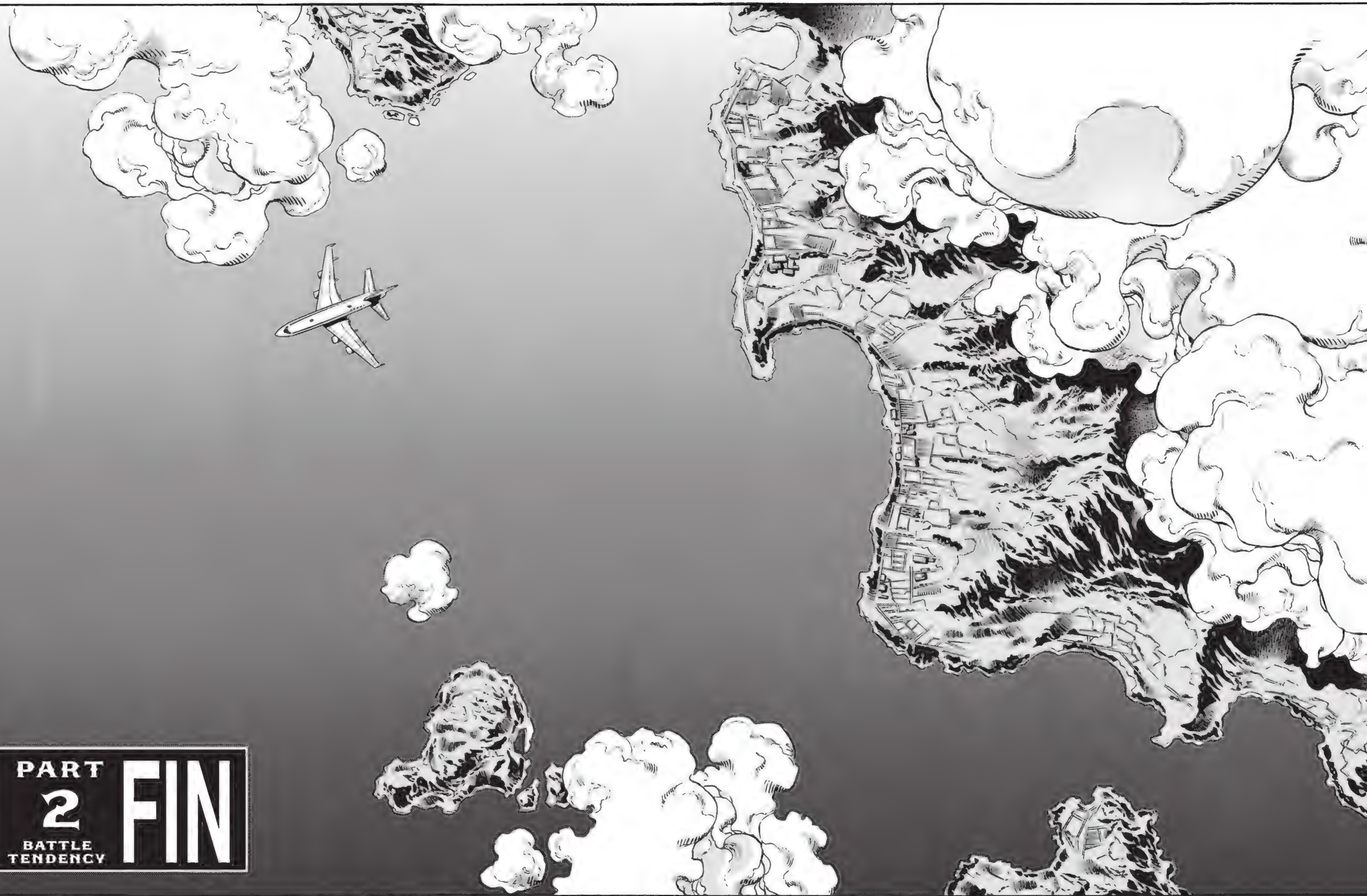
TIME CONTINUES TO FLOW, AND ONE
GENERATION TAKES THE PLACE OF ANOTHER...







PART
2
BATTLE
TENDENCY
FIN



KO

荒 木 飛 呂 彦 が

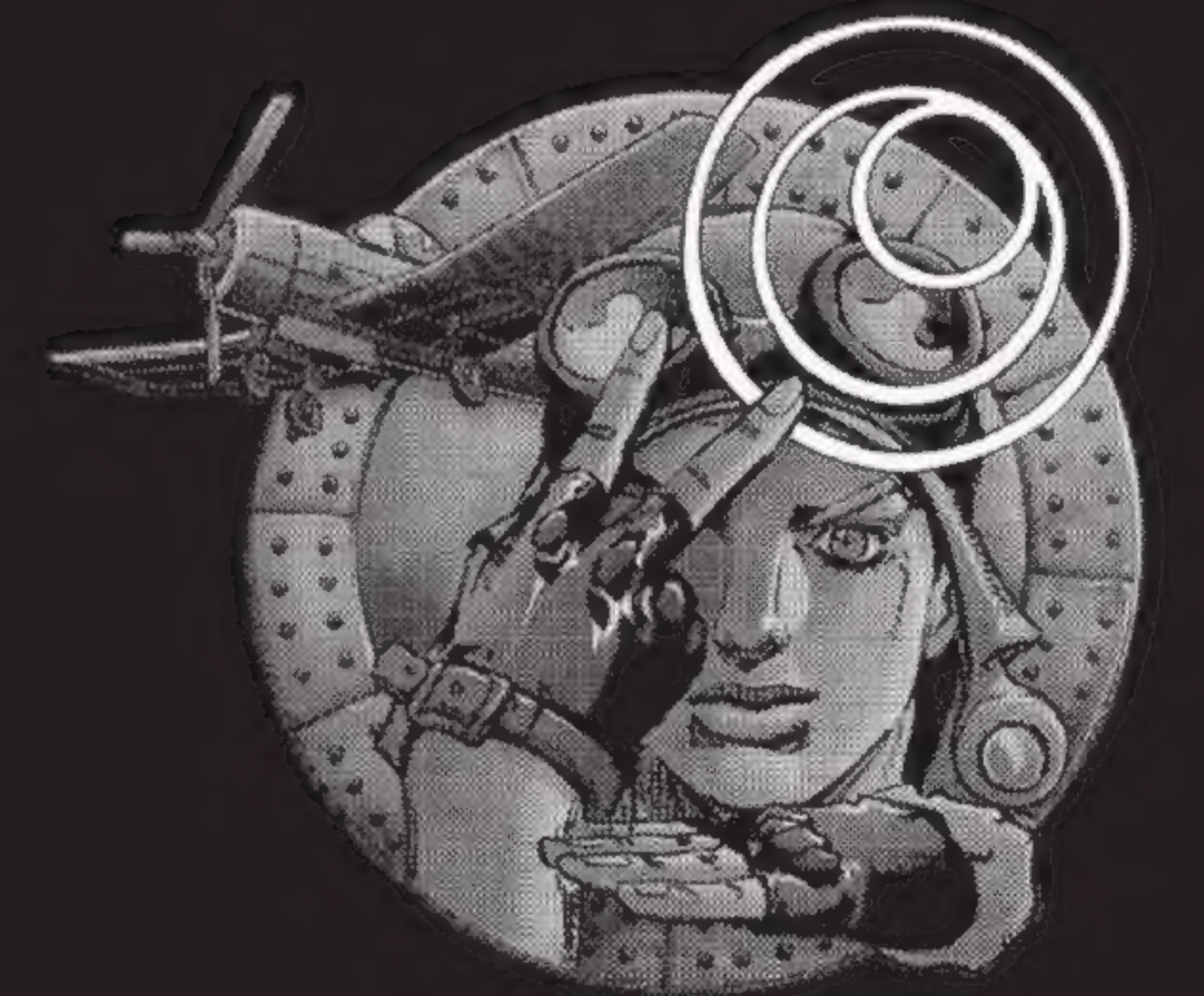
語 る

キ ャ ラ ク タ ー

誕 生 秘 話

Hirohiko Araki talks about character creation!

JoJo's BIZARRE ADVENTURE
PART 2
BATTLE TENDENCY



JoJo's
BIZARRE ADVENTURE

04

END

To Be Continued

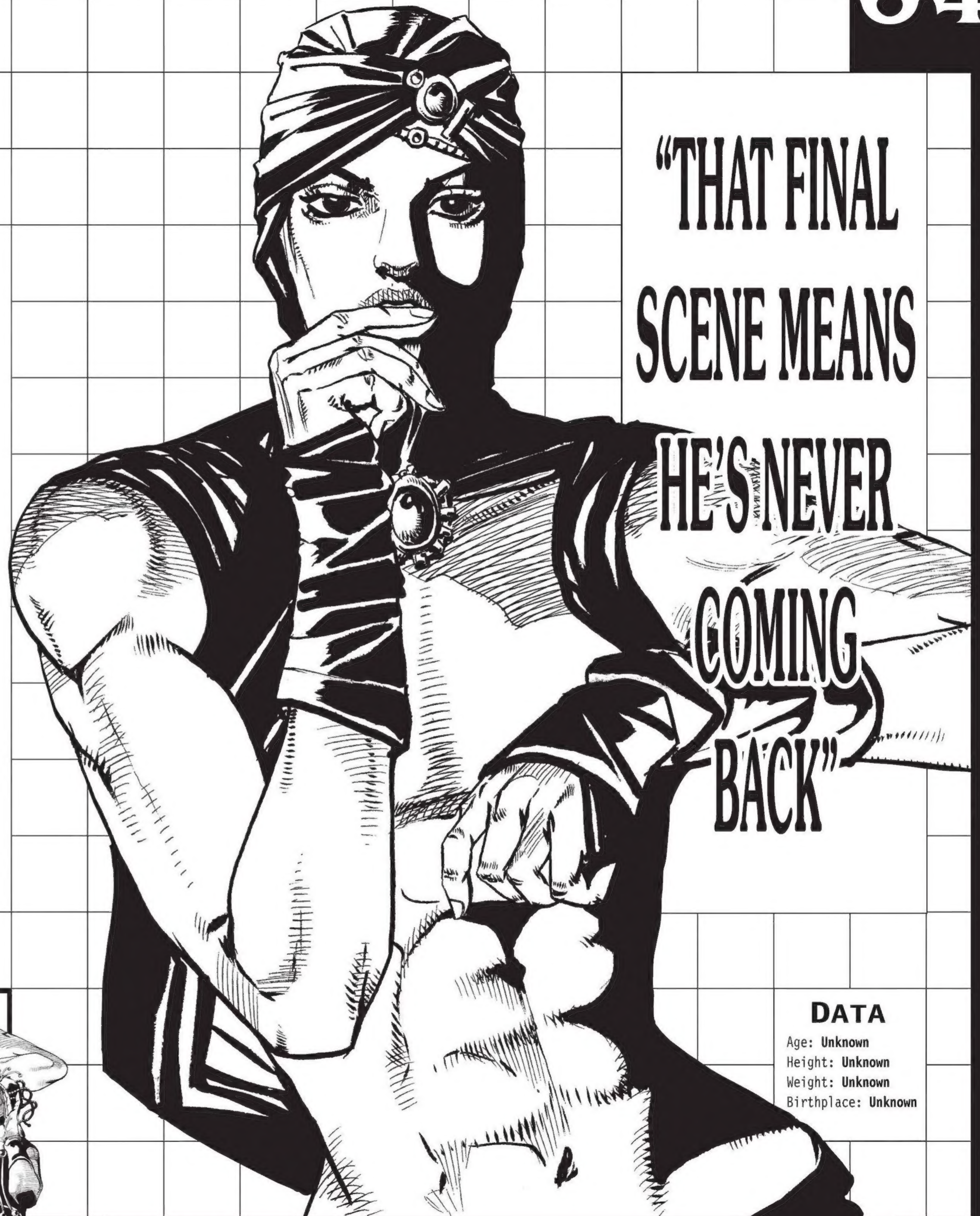


The first thing I wanted to consider when writing the characters of Kars and the Pillar Men was how they would surpass Dio. We're talking about an Ultimate Being, so you first have to consider the fact that those who put on the stone mask become vampires, thus surpassing humanity. Therefore, I had to take things up a notch to the level of gods. That's why I based the four of their appearances (including Santviento) on Roman statues, Egyptian sphinxes, and Japanese *nio* statues--to give them a strange physical beauty as godlike figures in organic form. The reason Kars's ability, the Brilliant Bone Blade, was a Light Mode was because I thought that a shining blade was appropriate for a godlike technique. At the same time, I really wanted to visually express to the readers that defeating Kars would be impossible.

I think the Light Mode: Brilliant Bone Blade reminded a lot of readers of Reskiniharden Saber Phenomenon from my previous work, *Baoh: The Visitor*. While we're not speaking of scientific development per se, there were aspects of Kars' quest to become the epitome of biological evolution that overlapped somewhat with *Baoh*. Visually speaking as well, as a mangaka, I really enjoyed drawing a technique where flesh and blade merge like that. In my opinion, taking those two completely different materials--flesh and blade--and merging them is something you can only do in manga. For example, the movie *Terminator 2* had an enemy who could morph his arm like memory alloy into a metal spear, but that's not what I was picturing for this. The blade I wanted to draw was something more organic, more skin-like. I think I was able to convey what I wanted to because of this medium, black-and-white manga! I can freely draw things that can't be done even with Hollywood CG. Besides Kars's technique, there are several ways I feel like I am helped out by manga as a medium. Both then and now, I've never forgotten how thankful I am for manga.

Lastly, there are likely some of you out there who might think that Kars might come back to Earth at some point, but as the creator, I actually drew this with the intention of him never coming back again (laughs). The line about him "deciding to stop thinking" was something that came to me naturally when I was thinking what you would do if you were journeying through space and you became unable to return. The fact that he cannot fulfill his wish to go back--no matter how much he wants to while time continues ticking on--may be the harshest punishment possible for Kars as the Ultimate Being. That's why, unless I can come up with a logical reason for him to come back, like maybe him developing a compass-like ability, or crashing down on some other civilization, that final scene will be his last one.

"THAT FINAL
SCENE MEANS
HE'S NEVER
COMING
BACK"



The story behind the new illustration for JoJo Part 2 04

Q Why does only Kars get a turban?

A It's to show his superior intelligence and power as their king, along with it having a jewel.

If you liken the Pillar Men to *Mito Komon*, Kars would be Komon-sama, while Esidisi and Wamuu would be Suke-san and Kaku-san, respectively (laughs). That's where I was coming from when I drew their poses for Part 2, Vols. 2 and 3. I made him naked from the waist up to contrast with that air of intelligence. --Hirohiko Araki



DATA

Age: Unknown
Height: Unknown
Weight: Unknown
Birthplace: Unknown

84

JOJO'S BIZARRE ADVENTURE

PART 2 BATTLE TENDENCY

BY

HIROHIKO ARAKI



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PARENTAL ADVISORY

JOJO'S BIZARRE ADVENTURE PART TWO BATTLE TENDENCY
is rated T+ for Older Teen and is recommended for ages 16 and up.
This volume contains graphic violence and some mature themes.



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BIZARRE ADVENTURE



JOSEPH JOESTAR

